

# Round and Round

David Bowie

Well, the joint was rocking

Going round 'n' round  
Yeah, reeling and a-rocking  
What a crazy sound  
Well, they never stopped rocking  
'Til the moon went down

Well it sounded so sweet  
I had to take me a chance  
I rose out of my seat  
And had to dance  
I started moving my feet  
And clapping my hands

Yeah, we kept on rocking

Going round 'n' round  
Yeah, reeling and a-rocking  
What a crazy sound  
Well, they never stopped rocking  
'Til the moon went down

About twelve o'clock  
When the place was packed  
The front doors were locked  
I said the place was packed  
When the police knocked  
Those doors flew back

But kept on rocking

Going round 'n' round  
Yeah, reeling and a-rocking  
What a crazy sound  
Well, they never stopped rocking  
'Til the moon went down

Yeah

About twelve o'clock  
Around lock up time  
Well, the doors were locked  
Said the place was packed  
When the police knocked  
Those doors flew back

But it kept on rocking

Going round 'n' round  
Yeah, reeling and a-rocking  
What a crazy sound  
Well, they never stopped rocking  
'Til the moon went down

Yeah, it kept on rocking

Going round 'n' round  
Yeah, reeling and a-rocking  
What a crazy sound  
Well, they never stopped rocking  
'Til the moon went down