

She Goes Round

Get Set Go

She doesn't watch t.v.,
But she listens to the radio.
She lives by herself,
but she doesn't like to be alone.
When we speak, we never say anything.
She fears me, and I fear everything.
Hurt me again, she says,
hurt me till I feel something.
She sleeps, but she never rests,
she's afraid to close her eyes.

She's going round (round, round, round, round, round, round)
She's breaking down (down, down, down, down, down, down)
She's been around (round, round, round, round, round, round)

if you don't know where we're going,
how can we arrive?
If we don't know what we're living for,
how will we survive?

I dream in color, she says,
but her thoughts are in black and white.
She doesn't mind if I stick around,
just as long as I stay the night.

She's going round (round, round, round, round, round, round)
She's breaking down (down, down, down, down, down, down)
She's been around (round, round, round, round, round, round)

if you don't know where we're going,
how can we arrive?
If we don't know what we're living for,
how will we survive?

No one can understand,
how hard it is to get ahead,
she said to me with tears in her eyes.
It could have been the alcohol,
it could've been the cocaine,
but something about that girl just isn't the same.

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She's breaking down (down, down, down, down, down, down)
She's been around (round, round, round, round, round, round)

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how can we arrive?
If we don't know what we're living for.

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