

Round And Round

Glucifer

All my friends are coming round tonight
And they know what to do
They're gonna hang out on the corner
They mean shit

It's gonna be a long, long Friday
And we'll be rolling up the sleeves
Kicking dirt around the sidewalks
Waiting for our luck to turn

I think we're goin' round
To a revved up sound

We're goin' round and round and round
We're goin' round and round
We're goin' round and round and round
And it's never getting better

Come on and knock me down, to get me back on my feet
Kick that can right over, baby, down here on the street
Pass that bottle to me brother give me what you got
I am sorry, what I said about your mother, oh no, I'm not

We're goin' round and round and round
We're goin' round and round
We're goin' round and round and round
And it's never getting better

All we ever hear is the same old sound
We're goin' round and round and round
But we're doing it together

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We're goin' round and round
We're goin' round and round and round
And it's never getting better

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