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 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 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

We're goin' 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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