

Round And Around

Jeff Black

I sit by myself all alone for so long out in front of this place
Folks look at me like I'm some kind of vagrant they don't see my face
Man I feel empty inside now surely this ain't what I planned
I'm going to steal something someday
There are things you can't hold in your hand

I may never see the ocean
I am so far from the sea
But I can feel the rain sometimes
Falling down on me
Then the run off hits the river
And the river just takes us all home
And the power of the sun provides
A cycle for the storm

Yes I grew up around here and my story is boring at best
I went to school yes and I found a job and you know the rest
Round and around I go how I get off I don't know
I might appear on the outside content
But what's inside sometimes I don't show

My whole life I've waited so
For someone to say go man go
Precious time has come and gone
And left me here with no place to run

Anxious and weary I lie to myself that it won't be too long
'Til I can get out of this place with goodbye I start singing my song
Bottle of whiskey bottle of wine
Bottled up notions might die on the vine
I really don't know what I want
And I guess that's what throws me inside