

Carousel

Melanie Martinez

Round and round like a horse on a carousel, we go,
Will I catch up to love? I could never tell, I know,
Chasing after you is like a fairytale, but I,
Feel like I'm glued on tight to this carousel

Come, come one, come all,
You must be this tall
To ride this ride at the carnival

Oh, come, take my hand
And run through playland
So high, too high at the carnival

And it's all fun and games,
'Til somebody falls in love,
But you've already bought a ticket,
And there's no turning back now

Round and round like a horse on a carousel, we go,
Will I catch up to love? I could never tell, I know,
Chasing after you is like a fairytale, but I,
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This horse is too slow,
We're always this close,
Almost, almost, we're a freakshow

Right, right when I'm near,
It's like you disappear,
Where'd you go? Mr. Houdini, you're a freakshow.

And it's all fun and games,
'Til somebody falls in love,
But you've already bought a ticket,
And there's no turning back now

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Why did you steal my cotton candy heart?
You threw it in this damn coin slot,
And now I'm stuck, I'm stuck,
Riding, riding, riding

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