

One More Ride On The Merry-Go-Round

Peggy Lee

Look at the world I have conquered
I've won every spin of the wheel
I get everything I go after
They ask me how does it feel

I tell them that I'd trade the moon
For a string with an orange balloon
And the days when my only dream
Was a dish of vanilla ice cream

Give me one more chance at the midway
Let me laugh and be gay as a clown
Give me back the world I remember
One more ride on the merry go round

I do my shopping in Paris
My clothes are Balmain and Dior
I have money to buy friends and lovers
Well, isn't that what it's for?

But when I go to my bedroom
And stare at my hand painted sky
I think of a world far behind me
A world that my money can't buy

Give me one more chance at the midway
Let me dance with my feet off the ground
Give me back the world I remember
One more ride on the merry go round

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