Round

Public Image Ltd.

Round and around Around, around, round, round Round and around Around, around, round, round

Round and around Around, round, round

Well of course We've always had it in us

For a million years Sleeping halitosis Deaf ears provide Perfect pure protection

Round and around Around, around, round, round Mushrooms on the horizon Mushrooms on the horizon

You seem to say to say Nothing can be something Ignorance now Dominates the season Cruel fool Idiot and spastic Dutch courage Talking like an ashtray

Round and around Around, around, round, round Mushrooms on the horizon Mushrooms on the horizon

How many of you have seen a factory As the boss held high And the children die Don't lecture here Don't spit on my life

Round and around Around, around, round, round Mushrooms on the horizon Mushrooms on the horizon

Round and around Around, around, round, round (repeat)