

# The World Goes Round

Sita

(Stephanie Bentley/Carol Ann Brown)

Mrs. Johnsons's in the kitchen  
Cookin' up a TV dinner for the mister  
And uptown there's a couple havin' sushi  
Served up by their favorite waiter  
While a homeless man with a handful of change  
Drinks his dinner down on main

The world goes round spinning tot the beat  
Of different drums and different dreams  
The more we live the more we learn  
And that's what makes the planet turn  
Yeah, the world goes round

Harvey's at the night own doin' doubles  
With a dancer they call sugar  
While the Mrs. Sits and home and  
Tries to tell herself  
What she don't know won't hurt her  
In a crowded chapel, miles away the rice is thrown  
The vows are made

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Life is a kaleidoscope that changes everyday  
Givin' us the colors for the pictures that we paint  
We take our chances, make our choices  
Shake the hand of fate and then we live it out

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