Round And Round

I drew the blade across my wrist To see how it would feel Looked into the future There was nothing to reveal For we were just the product Of the ever spinning wheel Round and round we go Round and round we go.

Come and see me When the screw has turned another turn It's not that I'm confused But I've an awful lot to learn But I will be the one To make you work for what you earn Round and round we go Round and round we go.

After all it's just the revolution I despise The dawn of revelations and the flower power prize And I pity those poor children with no sunshine in their eyes Round and round we go Round and round we go.

Strawbs