(Willcox / Bogen)

Drifters in the city
In the fairground
Life is a merry-goround

Love me (love me)
I love you
Love me, love me do (yes I do)
Love me (love me)
I love you
Love me 'coz I love you (yes I do)

Boarded up windows
Broken down slot machines
Men propping up walls
Women with claws
Snow pillows into the cold white air
The carrousel keeps turning alone
Can anyone hear me out there?

Love me (love me)
I love you
Love me, love me do (yes I do)
Love me (love me)
I love you
Love me 'coz I love you (yes I do)

Why do you look so sad Why? When life isn't that bad Hey!

Love me (love me)
I love you
Love me, love me do (yes I do)
Love me (love me)
I love you
Love me 'coz I love you (yes I do)

Broken down slot machines
Every child that screams
No matter how loud it seems
I love the moon and stars
And monsters from Mars
Rain, let it pour
Every child that screams
No matter how loud it seems
Broken down slot machines
Baby screams...