

Round and Round

Arkells

I had the grace of a diplomat on his best behaviour
But throw a wrench into the plan
And I'll prepare a statement you know

I was built on shaky ground
And any day this all could come down
And toe to toe you know that I can't keep up
If you ask me straight up I'd ramble round and round
Round and round
And I'll put everything I have
On the table
I never claimed to be a perfect man
Around my enablers

After the closing bell and last song
It's a buzzkill when the house lights turn on
I hit the road and sing along to my head phones
Jules is dancing when I get home
We ramble round and round
Round and round

[Where are those horns, hey]

I swear to god
I remember everything and in the moment it all felt so right
Oh yeah rewind the tape and watch it back a couple times
It's like Electric Circus in 1999, oh yeah, woo

I have the grace of a diplomat
Oh when I sign the papers
We'll round the troops on up for breakfast
And retrace the steps to where you lost your cellphone

These visions come
I see him swinging from a street light
We were underneath the moonlight
The world was spinning round and round
Round and round

Oh round and round
Oh round and round
Oh round and round
Oh round and round [round and round, round and round, round and round
]
Oh round and round [round and round, round and round, round and round
]
Oh round and round [round and round, round and round, round and round
]
[round and round, round and round, round and round]
[round and round, round and round, round and round]
[to fade]