

Round and Round

Bob Schneider

When your head falls off your neck
Hits the ground with a smack
And you're back on the wrong track
Where ya' at; lost your head
Get out of bed, that's what I said
You're seeing red, feeling like you're dead
Feelin' reborn; where's my porn?
My pants are torn up
Put my body in a pine box, baby
Bustin' clocks, changin' my locks
I know the time, it's time to get up
And get out and get over this
But I don't know how and I don't know why

And the world goes around
While the world goes around
And the world goes round and around

When your bet's been beat and they turn up the heat
And you feel a little weak and you can hardly speak
And the coconuts come to your house with a bomb
Blow up the cake that you got from your mom
And your diapers aren't dry, you feel a little high
Higher than the big blue sky
And you wring your hands and the blood pours out
And the blood pours out

And the world goes around
While the world goes around
And the world goes round and around

When your friends evaporate
You're tied to the stake, and everything you hate
Comes crashing down on your big round golden, greazy crown
And you feel like you're drowning
Stumble through the dark
And the dogs start to bark and you're fired on a lark
Skin starts to spark and you're burning up inside
And your dentures start to slide

And the world goes around
While the world goes around
And the world goes round and around