

## Road to Paradise

Magnum

Innocence is traded on the road to paradise  
When ambition starts to raise its ugly head  
Prizes won't be given for the last ones in the line  
And that's something that we all appear to dread

Listen to the ravings of a disillusioned man  
When the rainy days collect to do their worst  
Full of neat surprises is their sympathetic plan  
They will cut you up and sell you till it hurts

We're all spinning on the roundabout  
We're all spinning on the roundabout  
We keep spinning on the roundabout

I don't wish to fight  
Just to prove that I'm right  
I don't want the world upside down

I don't wish to fight  
Just to prove that I'm right  
I just need the world spinning around

I don't wish to fight  
Just to prove that I'm right  
I just need the world spinning around

We're all spinning on the roundabout  
We're all spinning on the roundabout  
We keep spinning on the roundabout  
Forever spinning on the roundabout