I will tell Mike Rivers
Out into the sun
That I'm not going home
I've been away too long
I find sometimes
The road just blows my mind
It's up to you, child, you

On a middle of a merry-go-round See the world spinning 'round But you're not on board The merry-go-round

Me I'm just a stranger
Don't even know my name
Here to see mad man
In a shining cage
I find sometimes
The road just blows my mind
It's up to you, child, you

In a middle of a merry go round See the world spinning 'round But you're not on board The merry-go-round

Lift me up don't let me down See the circus leaving town But you're not on board The merry-go-round

I ride the merry-go-round And it takes me so high, yeah yeah

I ride the merry-go-round Don't you spin too fast and come crashing down

Lift me up don't let me down See the world spinning 'round But you're not on board The merry-go-round

I ride the merry-go-round
And it takes me so high, yeah yeah

I ride the merry-go-round Don't you spin too fast and come crashing down

I know some of you won't understand
What you're holding in your hand
It's a loving (..)
A loving (..)