

Carnival

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I've got it bad
What do I do with this ache that I have?
Just let it be...
Or should I use all the tricks up my sleeve?

This ain't a game
This ain't a game I want to play
All the pieces are frayed
And there are rules
Oh, these are rules I can't obey

It seems so unfair
They bite and they scratch when they're not even there
The giddyup days
Go down with the sun as the calliope plays

So take a spin
Come take a spin and start the show
Climb the ropes and let go
You're worried now
Don't worry now, no one'll know

Would you think very badly of me
If I took the first route that's easy?
Would you help me to free
All the baggage you see
Could you conquer this carnival?

It's started to sting
All of these words that I feel when I sing
Take it away
I can't bear to see how you suffer this way

So many things
Too many things you can't deny
Such good reasons to try
I want to hear
I need to hear you say the lines

Would you battle the Pisces in me?

This ain't a game
This ain't a game I want to play
All the moves have been feigned
And there are rules
Too many rules no one obeys

Would you think very badly of me
-Don't think badly of me-
If I took the first route that's easy
-I'll find a way out-
Would you help me to free
All the baggage you see
Could you conquer this carnival
-Could you conquer me-
Would you battle the Pisces...