

Carousel

Amber Run

I'll jump the 45 to meet you, later
So we can have a night alone
You've never looked so inviting as tonight, babe
Glad it's me that takes you home

But I think you will be the death of me
You've always seemed to have the best of me
It's so hard to know, so hard to tell
When all I want is a ride on the carousel

On the carousel

It feels like I'm eroding, that I'm melting
Life's become a lucid dream
Where my heart's imploding,
I can barely breathe

But I think you will be the death of me
You've always seemed to have the best of me
It's hard to know, so hard to tell
When all I want is a ride on the carousel

On the carousel

Can't get enough
Can't get enough of you babe
Can't get enough abuse
My body's numb
Oh and my mind is aching
Can't get enough abuse

But I think you will be the death of me
You always seemed to have the best of me
I can't be stopped, it can't be helped
When all I want is a ride on the carousel

On the carousel