

## 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