

# That's What Makes The World Go Around

Charley Crockett

A young woman in the window  
Wonders what the futures got in store  
She heard about the city  
And it's night life's got her wanting so much more

She sees children in the street  
Out there playing right up till nightfall  
And as the evening sun goes down  
She thinks that's what makes the world go around

She's dreaming of the good life  
But all she finds is a long and winding road  
Full of trials and tribulations  
Conflicting information on where to go  
Though the bar is unforgiving  
She always hears that neon call her name  
She's livin' for a honky tonk sound  
The one that makes her world go around

Same woman different window  
Reminiscing about those simple times  
She's drinking to remember  
And dancing to forget what's on her mind

The children in the street  
Are all grown up playing those same games  
While they run right through this town  
Just a little bit further down

Cause that's what makes the world go around  
That's what makes the world go around