

Meet Me at the Roundabout

Chuck Prophet

Meet me at the roundabout
Honey, don't be late
I've been here since Christmas Eve
And it's almost New Year's Day
Time is running back and forth
Running in my brain
I don't know who I am
If you're not here with me
So meet me at the roundabout, don't be late
You can have my heart but don't break it
Time is running deaf and dumb
Time is running blind
Tell me anything
I'll believe it
You took me to a Catholic priest

And I took you to a whore
You took the breath right out of me
Against your kitchen door
We've got no obligations
No one to impress
Go on and ask me anything
The answer will be yes
Just meet me at the roundabout, don't be late
You can have my heart but don't break it
Time is running deaf and dumb
Time is running blind
Tell me anything
I'll believe it
I'll believe it