

Swings & Roundabouts

Farrah

Love's a drag
Look at you
So downhearted and sad...
Yesterday
You held the world in your hands
And somehow you dropped the ball

It's not so bad
Then again it couldn't be any worse
Feel like a loser
Well you won't be the first
Climbing the waterfall

Sometimes you land on your feet
(sometimes you land on your feet boy)
And sometimes you fall to your knees
And there's no rhyme or reason

Here comes the sun
(did you think it was over)
The clouds are gone
(beautiful blue skies)
A day will come
Believe it
Life is always swings and roundabouts

Now it hurts
(now it hurts)
Before you're better it might get a lot worse
(get much worse)
You'll come up roses that's the way that it works
tomorrow's a brand new day
Sometimes you're out for the count
(out for the count)
And then you win the next round
cos there's no rhyme or reason

Chorus

sometimes it rains stones
You're not on your own
Cos there's no rhyme or reason