

Baby, how's it going lately?  
Call me on the phone  
I've been feeling so alone  
Nothing to do these days  
Got me going crazy  
Laying in a field watch the birds fly around

So I lay low  
Letting the days go  
Watching the hands on the clock  
Like a carousel  
Spinning in circles  
We're on a ride that never stops  
Take another turn around

Now it's been so long  
Since we've caught up  
Sometimes I worry that we're losing touch  
But once we're on the line  
We'll never hang up  
It feels just like it always did before

Through all the changes  
People and places  
You've been there right from the start  
So all the storm clouds  
Barbed wire and brick walls  
They won't keep us apart

And we all spin around  
On the merry go round  
We go up and down  
Before we come around again  
So while we brace for the ride  
Keep me right by your side  
Through the high and the low  
I promise I won't let you go

So when you feel low  
Baby don't let go  
Hang on

And we all spin around  
On the merry go round  
We go up and down  
Before we come around again  
We all spin around  
On the merry go round  
We can turn it around  
Before the ashes and we all fall down