You don't kiss me the same
Give your passion in rations
So small I can make it through the day
I don't talk anymore
We speak in generals, it's all peripheral
We're holograms of what was before

We should be over, already
I should be happy
You should be free
To be with who you wanna be
You should be free
To be with who you wanna be
Oh yeah

But we go round on the merry go round,
The merry go round, this merry go round we call love
Saying everything's perfect
Yeah it's all worth it
Oh, it's really working
So let's go round on the merry go round,
The merry go round, the merry go round we call love
Saying everything's perfect
It's really working
But is it really worth it?

So I'm laying on the floor
Staring at the ceiling
Trying to make some sense of it all
Well if in life won't pass promises
Hiding all the traces
The tracks of your tears
The six or seven years
We've been too scared to say it
We don't love each other in that way

This should be over, already
You should be happy
I should be me
Not your responsibility
I should be me
Not your responsibility
No

But we go round on the merry go round,
The merry go round, this merry go round
Saying everything's perfect
Yeah it's all worth it
Oh, it's really working
So let's go round on the merry go round,
The merry go round, the merry go round we call love
Saying everything's perfect
It's really working
But is it really worth it?
Oh, is it really worth it?

Oh, merry go round Merry go round Hey, hey, yeah Woo!