

Round

Public Image Ltd.

Round and around
Around, around, round, round

Round and around
Around, around, round, round

Round and around
Around, around, round, round

Well of course
We've always had it in us

For a million years
Sleeping halitosis
Deaf ears provide
Perfect pure protection

Round and around
Around, around, round, round
Mushrooms on the horizon
Mushrooms on the horizon

You seem to say to say
Nothing can be something
Ignorance now
Dominates the season
Cruel fool
Idiot and spastic
Dutch courage
Talking like an ashtray

Round and around
Around, around, round, round
Mushrooms on the horizon
Mushrooms on the horizon

How many of you have seen a factory
As the boss held high
And the children die
Don't lecture here
Don't spit on my life

Round and around
Around, around, round, round
Mushrooms on the horizon
Mushrooms on the horizon

Round and around
Around, around, round, round (repeat)