

Round & Round

Bob Schneider

When your head falls off your neck
And hits the ground with a smack
And you're back on the wrong track
Where' your at when you lost you're head
Get out of bed that's what I said
And you're feeling like the dead seeing red
Reborn where's my porn
My pants are torn up damnit where's the wine
Put my body in a pine box baby
Bustin' clocks changin' my locks
I know the time it's time to get up
And get out and get over this
But I don't know how and I don't know why

And the world goes round
And the world goes around
And the world goes round & round

When your bets been beat and they turn up the heat
And you feel a little weak and you can hardly speak
And the coconuts come to your house with a bomb
And blow up the cake you got from your mom
And your diapers aren't dry and the neighbors all die
And you feel a little high a little higher than the big blue sky
And you wring your hands and the blood pours out
And the blood pours out

When your friends evaporate and you can't catch a break
And you're tied to the stake and everything you hate
Comes crashing down on your big round
Golen greazy crown and you can't make a sound
And you feel like your drowning and you stumble through the dark
And the dogs start to bark and you're fired on a lark
And your skin starts to spark and you're burning up inside
And your dentures start to slide