

Babyshambles, Merry go round

You have always thinking of her
You're in love and you don't know what to say
But I saw her at the fair and she feels the same way
She was married by the merry-go-round
The merry-go-round
How merrily we go round
How merrily we go round
The merry-go-round
He was the first one of the day
He was the last one of the night
Oh hold me tight, hold me tight
They said you were wrongened
But I can see in your eyes
How you are gentle and wise
And you had the good stuff
Oh there's a parade of girls outside
That boy's so shy
Why'd you punch out his lights?
He was the first one of the day
He was the last one of the night
Oh mop it up, she'll be alright
Mop it up, she'll be alright
There's a parade on the hall outside
Come on and feel the air outside