

# Saxon, What Goes Around Comes Around

[Byford/Quinn/Scarratt/Carter]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

You're a mind of useless information  
I'll make it easy on you  
I'll never say what you want me  
I'm not a martyr for your cause

What goes around comes around  
You're gonna get what's coming to you  
What goes around comes around  
You're gonna get what's coming to you  
You're gonna get what's coming to you, yeah

Can't seem to figure out your problem  
I'm just not hearing what you say  
You got a mouth just like a shotgun  
Go spit your Buckshot out the door

What goes around comes around  
You're gonna get what's coming to you  
What goes around (yeah) comes around  
You're gonna get what's coming to you

I find it easy to see  
You're runnin' everywhere  
I say to you  
I say to you

You live your life outside my back door  
I just can't take it anymore  
Those seedy games will take you nowhere  
Why don't you get yourself a life

What goes around comes around  
You're gonna get what's coming to you  
What goes around comes around  
You're gonna get what's coming to you

What goes around comes around  
You're gonna get what's coming to you  
What goes around comes around  
You're gonna get what's coming to you  
Comin' to you