Carousel

Sean Watkins

One more time around, I can't stop this carousel
I've tried so long to no avail
I've tried each horse on here, still no new scenery
I'm dizzy, my stomach's sick, and I'm tiredThis I know, horses gold, won't take me homeEach horse here is painted so pretty
Lifeless beauties that orbit neatly
I see you go flying by, I've worn my heels down
On this game of tug-o-war I'm loosingStepping down, kiss the ground that will take me home

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