

# Carousel (Eric Sharp Club Mix 1)

[Melanie Martinez](#)

Round and round like a horse on a carousel, we go,  
Will I catch up to love? I could never tell, I know,  
Chasing after you is like a fairytale, but I,  
Feel like I'm glued on tight to this carousel Come, come one, come all,  
You must be this tall  
To ride this ride at the carnival Oh, come, take my hand  
And run though playland  
So high, too high at the carnival And it's all fun and games,  
'Til somebody falls in love,  
But you've already bought a ticket,  
And there's no turning back now Round and round like a horse on a carousel, we go,  
Will I catch up to love? I could never tell, I know,  
Chasing after you is like a fairytale, but I,  
Feel like I'm glued on tight to this carousel This horse is too slow,  
We're always this close,  
Almost, almost, we're a freakshow Right, right when I'm near,  
It's like you disappeared,  
Where'd you go? My dear, you're a freakshow! And it's all fun and games,  
'Til somebody falls in love,  
But you've already bought a ticket,  
And there's no turning back now Round and round like a horse on a carousel, we go,  
Will I catch up to love? I could never tell, I know,  
Chasing after you is like a fairytale, but I,  
Feel like I'm glued on tight to this carousel Why did you steal my cotton candy heart?  
You threw it in this damn coin slot,  
And now I'm stuck, I'm stuck  
Riding, riding, riding Round and round like a horse on a carousel, we go,  
Will I catch up to love? I could never tell, I know,  
Chasing after you is like a fairytale, but I,  
Feel like I'm glued on tight to this carousel

Songwriters

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