

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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