

# One More Go Round

James Taylor

Workin' on a thing  
Workin' on a thing  
Funny little thing I know  
Sure got to like it  
Only thing I got to show you  
Running around the room  
In my fruit o' the loom  
A cup of coffee from king tut's tomb  
Save me, lumalammalu  
Sure enough I must have been mocus  
And so out of focus  
To miss the first half of the show  
Oh, it gets to the end  
We get to run it again  
Just like before  
One more go round  
Drank myself some wine  
Back in '69  
I was fooling around with my friends  
In my spare time  
Life along the river  
Knobby little knees  
In the summer breeze  
Hammock and a couple of trees  
Swing low, if you please  
Oh, I must have been mocus  
And so out of focus  
I missed the whole half of the show  
Come to the end  
And they run it again  
Same as before  
One more go round  
After all this time  
Of fooling around it  
And never having nothing to show  
Yeah, I'm happy to say  
That I finally found it  
Right underneath my own nose  
Oh, I must have been mocus  
And so out of focus  
I missed the first half of the show  
Please don't let it end  
I want it again  
Just like before

One more go round

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