Round & Around

Alana Davis

Another Sunday, another one way road away from home
I keep thinking one day I'm going to wake up far from what I've known
There's a man, he's going to cheat me if he can
He's looking for someone to scamHere I am with my guts out in my hand, looking for some place to stand
It's hard to hold on to what you're found when what comes around always goes around
Here we go round and around on the outside
Do we know how to hold on with our hands tied?Another Sunday ,ain't no change in how we're living now
I keep hoping one day maybe Monday will be, will be different somehow
In the end there are lovers, there are friends, there are liars who pretend
They'll cheat you if they can- seems to be their master planTo leave you with an empty hand
And it's hard to hold on to what you're found when what comes around always goes around
Here we go round and around on the outside
Do we know how to hold on with our hands tied?Here we go turning around one the inside
Do we know how to hold ..can we survive?
Work for so long and we try to be strong
Time just keeps moving us alongIt's hard to be right when everything's wrong
But we've got to keep on...

Songwriters
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