

Things Go 'Round

Fistful of Mercy

I gotta make it out of this here gloom
There's a lot of innocence in this room
What would happen if things come 'round
There's no waiting, baby, and I mean right nowI didn't notice that your small door
Picking up adrenaline off the floor
Everything here is on the ground
Boundless, boundless, boundless, boundThese things go 'round, these things go 'round
These things go 'round, these things go
These things go 'round, these things go 'roundI walk around in my shell
Just a flesh 'n' bone prison cell
My right hand says to my left
Just try and do your bestI'm a stoplight on a city street
I'm a cop just walkin' his beat
I'm the sum of all my greed
I'm every hand in needThese things go 'round these things go 'round
These things go 'round these things go 'round
These things go 'round and 'roundI'm gonna make it
You're gonna make it
We're gonna make it somehow
I'm gonna make it
You're gonna make it
We're gonna make itI'm gonna make it
You're gonna make it
We're gonna make it somehow
I'm gonna make it
You're gonna make it
We're gonna make it somehowThese things go 'round these things go 'round
These things go 'round these things go 'round
These things go 'round and 'round
These things go 'round these things go 'round
These things go 'round these things go 'roundI didn't have to learn it so hard
Everything came quickly in my yard
I dropped a seed and the flowers grew
I met her needs and her birds flewThey flew the cage and they flew the sky
The tears of our love said goodbye
We kissed each other and said goodbye
But she came back to say hello againThese things go 'round, these things go 'round
These things go 'round, these things go
These things go 'round and 'roundThese things go 'round, these things go 'round

These things go 'round, these things go
These things go 'round and 'round, 'round and 'round

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