

# The Roundabout

[Ryley Walker](#)

There's no instance  
In conscience or convenience  
Even though you stand  
On heavy shoulders I'll take the roundabout  
Cause I like to see St. Jude  
Again and again Hands folded in prayer  
God, do you write prescriptions?  
God damn my signature is fake I'll take the roundabout  
Cause I like to see my house  
Number four number five number six number seven  
And number eight  
And I'd buy you a drink  
My credit is quite shit  
We can all laugh  
And have tap water My friend laughs  
Cause he thinks he's having a daughter You can find me at the roundabout And you try the passenger door  
Aw shit man, it doesn't even work  
And you cry like you've never seen water  
Come to think of it  
I think my dad wanted a daughter You can find me at the roundabout Where every lotto ticket  
Wins you ten dollars  
Inside city limits  
That don't even buy cigarettes  
You hit the back road  
You grab a carton Lean into my shoulder  
Wearing an old man's coat  
Couple more badges and a ten cent stamp Will you love me at the roundabout? You can find me at the roundabout  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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