Charlie Louvin, Tear Your Merry-Go-Round

I'm gonna tear your merry go round down stop your running around town You're gonna lose your sneaking shoes I'm gonna tear you merry go round down

Well I ain't gonna be your hobby horse to ride
Walk up and down the midway by your side
We're on the road we cross it and love don't have a chance
You're too busy pitching pennies to think about romance
I'm gonna tear...
[dobro]
Well too many sideshows upset our plans
Why I'd have to reap your lawn and even hold your hand
In your little world of make believe love can't be real
And we can't keep on ridin' on this great big ferries wheel
So I'm gonna tear...
I'm gonna tear...