

Gary Moore, Merry Go Round

When I first met you baby
I didn't even know your name
When I first met you baby
I didn't even know your name
Oh, I was feelin' low on the ground
Bad luck and evil women were to blame

I never realized
How sweet and kind one woman can be
I never realized, people
How sweet and kind a woman can be
Oh, but when I looked in your eyes
I knew true love had come to me
Yeah

Take my hand
Hold it tight and don't let go
Take my hand, take my hand
Hold it tight and don't let go
'Cause our love is like a merry-go-round
Forever and ever round it goes