

Paul Weller, Round Round

Only surface - jus' skin deep
When words fly like angels around your feet
Need the something - feel real inside
Cling together - as together we ride
Round and round and up and down
Here we go in this moment in time
Round and round and up and down
Here we go again -

Movin' up to collect our prizes
Sinkin' fast into life's surprises
Win today but lose tomorrow

Lending what we just can't borrow

Time around us - time to live

Getting back everything we give
Freedoms truth is the only truth
To save the day and pave the route

Be the first one on your block
To know the time and own a clock
Whose hands point upwards to the stars
To tell us if our future's far