

# 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