

# Starsailor, Music Was Saved

If life is a carnival  
Can I stay here a while?  
And I feel I'm about to go down  
About to down

If love is a Ferris wheel  
Can I see how I feel?  
She's taking me up  
But she don't even care to go down  
Care to go down

Oh my friends, we landed in December  
It is something for you to remember  
Rushes were made and music was saved  
One, two, three, she's riding up to heaven  
Four, five, six, and right up to eleven  
Rushes were made, and music was saved

Back on the ground again  
Excuses are wearing thin  
They came with the band  
But they're out with the winter for now  
Losing it now

Remember when I was young  
Trying to be someone  
Boy on his heels  
I was never the toast of the town  
Look at me now.