

Alana Davis, Round and Around

Another Sunday

Another one way road away from home

I keep thinking one day

I'm going to wake up far from what I've known

There's a man he's going to cheat me if he can

He's looking for someone to scam

Here I am with my guts out in my hand

Looking for someplace to stand

It's hard to hold on to what you've found

When what comes around always goes around

Here we go round and around on the outside

Do we know how to hold on with our hands tied

Another Sunday

Ain't no change in how we're livin' now

I keep hoping one day

Maybe Monday will be will be different somehow

'Cause in the end there are lovers there are friends

There are liars who pretend

They'll cheat you if they can seems to be their master plan

To leave you with an empty hand

And it's hard to hold on to what you've found

When what comes around always goes around

Here we go round and around on the outside

Do we know how to hold on with our hands tied

Here we go turning around on the inside

Do we know how to hold can we survive

Work for so long and we try to be strong

Time just keeps moving us along

It's hard to be right when every thing's wrong

But we've got to keep on

It's hard to hold on to what you've found

When what comes around always goes around

Here we go round and around on the outside

Do we know how to hold on with our hands tied

Here we go turning around on the inside

Do we know how to hold can we survive