

# Alana Davis, Round & Around

Another Sunday  
Another one way road away from home  
I keep thinking one day  
I'm gonna 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  
But 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 on, 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 everything'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 on, can we survive  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey hey