

Babyshambles, Merry go round

You have always thinking of her
You're in love and you don't know what to say
But I saw her at the fair and she feels the same way
She was married by the merry-go-round

The merry-go-round

How merrily we go round

How merrily we go round

The merry-go-round

He was the first one of the day

He was the last one of the night

Oh hold me tight, hold me tight

They said you were wrongened

But I can see in your eyes

How you are gentle and wise

And you had the good stuff

Oh there's a parade of girls outside

That boy's so shy

Why'd you punch out his lights?

He was the first one of the day

He was the last one of the night

Oh mop it up, she'll be alright

Mop it up, she'll be alright

There's a parade on the hall outside

Come on and feel the air outside