

# Bob Schneider, Round & Round

When your head falls off your neck  
And hits the ground with a smack  
And you're back on the wrong track  
Where' your at when you lost you're head  
Get out of bed that's what I said  
And you're feeling like the dead seeing red  
Reborn where's my porn  
My pants are torn up damnit where's the wine  
Put my body in a pine box baby  
Bustin' clocks changin' my locks  
I know the time it's time to get up  
And get out and get over this  
But I don't know how and I don't know why

And the world goes round  
And the world goes around  
And the world goes round & round

When your bets been beat and they turn up the heat  
And you feel a little weak and you can hardly speak  
And the coconuts come to your house with a bomb  
And blow up the cake you got from your mom  
And your diapers aren't dry and the neighbors all die  
And you feel a little high a little higher than the big blue sky  
And you wring your hands and the blood pours out  
And the blood pours out

When your friends evaporate and you can't catch a break  
And you're tied to the stake and everything you hate  
Comes crashing down on your big round  
Golen greazy crown and you can't make a sound  
And you feel like your drowning and you stumble through the dark  
And the dogs start to bark and you're fired on a lark  
And your skin starts to spark and you're burning up inside  
And your dentures start to slide