

Bodyrockers, Round And Round

You're cool, so fine
Your smile, divine
Your touch, so real
I can't explain the way I feel

Your lips, those eyes

You got me running
Around and
Round and round we go
There ain't nobody like you in the whole wide world
Round and round and round we go
Guess that I'm a sucker for a runaround girl

Blow hot, blow cold
You sell, I'm sold
Silly games you play
Your rules, your way

Those lips, those eyes

You got me running
Around and
Round and round we go
There ain't nobody like you in the whole wide world
Round and round and round we go
Guess that I'm a sucker for a runaround girl

Round and round and round and round and round and round (etc.)

You got me running
Around and
Round and round we go
There ain't nobody like you in the whole wide world
Round and round and round we go
You know that I'm a sucker for a runaround girl
Around and
Round and round we go
There ain't nobody like you in the whole wide world
Round and round and round we go
Guess that I'm a sucker for a runaround girl