

Bruce Hornsby, Pete & Manny

Pete took up Latin dancing
Sherry loved his style
We loved to laugh as they glided past
But he kicked the blues for awhile

Manny wanted to be artsy
Always dressed in black
Our spirits rose as he struck the pose
But he found peace in the wonderful clothes

Hey, oh, hey, now there you go
Round and round and round it goes
Where it stops no one knows
Hey, oh, whoa, oh, there you go
Round and round and round it goes
First to laugh is the last to know

Jimmy went and joined the gym
His posing was a sight
We thought he looked like a clown in tights
But we were the ones home alone at night

And hey, oh, hey, now there you go
Round and round and round it goes
Where it stops no one knows
Hey, oh, whoa, oh, there you go
Round and round and round it goes
First to laugh is the last to know

Johnson loved to feign indifference
A nihilist to the brim
We'd shout as he would spout
That nothing ever fazes him

Hey, oh, hey, now there you go
Round and round and round it goes
Where it stops no one knows
Hey, oh, whoa, oh, there you go
Round and round and round it goes
First to laugh is the last to know