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