

# George Michael, Round Here

(George Michael)

My daddy got here on the gravy train  
I guess my mama had a real bad start to the game  
They went walking and she took his name  
Round here

There was dancing in the afternoons those days  
Waiting tables, chasing girls with the money he made  
It was 1957, and love felt the same, love felt the same

Frightened little girl, she makes a break  
Into the arms of... something better  
Round here

I hear my mama call in Kingsbury Park  
Just me and David and a football that glowed in the dark  
Waiting patiently to make my mark  
Round here

And I remember my first day at school  
And I remember trouble, and thinking I was so cool  
I remember it all, like yesterday

Don't you

Every time I try to leave this place  
Something inside says, "You can do better"  
Round here

So come with me, let me show you where I've lived  
I want to put my hands in this earth again  
Music fell like rain to the streets  
The Specials and The Jam, to The Beat  
Even though I think I've seen everything there is to see of this world  
I gotta be thankful that this crowded space  
Is the place of my birth

When all that I wanted, was to be someone.

Two little Hitlers in an old church hall  
Some cheesy covers and those neighbours that banged on the walls  
Andy says it's time to show them all  
Round here

Please sir, we two have other plans  
Please sir you would not understand,  
What's going on  
Is magical, can't you see  
That some of us do more than dream

Every time I try to leave this place  
Something inside says, "Keep on keeping, on and on...."  
Around here

So come with me, let me show you where I've lived  
I want to put my hands in this earth again  
Music fell like rain to the streets  
The Specials and The Jam, ABC  
Even though I think I've seen everything there is to see of this world  
I gotta be thankful that this crowded space  
Is the place of my birth

My birth,

In this town,  
Yes I guess I got to be someone

To be somebody  
In the Beautiful city

This place I call home  
These streets of London  
It's everything I know (everything and everybody)  
On the streets of London  
I want to thank you

My daddy got here on the gravy train.