Gluecifer, Round And Round

All my friends are coming round tonight And they know what to do Theyre gonna hang out on the corner They mean shit

Its gonna be a long long friday well be rolling up the sleeves Kicking dirt around the sidewalks waiting for our luck to turn

I think were goin round To a revved up sound

Were goin round and round and round were goin round and round Were goin round and round and round, and its never getting better

Come on and knock me down
To get me back on my feet
Kick that can right over baby down here on the street
Pass that bottle to me brother give me what you got
I am sorry what I said about your mother oh no Im not

Were goin round and round and round were goin round and round Were goin round and round and round, and its never getting better All we ever hear is the same old sound Were goin round and round and round, but were doing it together

(repeat chorus)