

Look Out Stuart, Merry-Go-Round

What ever happened to my dignity?
What ever happened to my pride?
One day you're standing right next to me.
And now you're not by my side.
Was it something I said?
Was it something I did?
Are you really, really mad at me,
or am I just another stupid kid?

Come with me
On my merry-go-round
It's the same thing again
and will never, ever end for now

Can we talk it over?
Can we still be friends?
If you hadn't met my brother,
We'd still be holding hands