

# Steve Hackett, The Toast

Round and round and up and down  
Round and round and up and down  
Drinking all the wine we found  
Not so easy to remain  
Steady  
Happy

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Drinking all the wine we found  
Not so easy to remain  
Steady  
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Say it soft and say it slow  
Tell me what I want to know  
Pour it till it overflows  
Love may come and love may go  
Such a  
Pity