

Bob Mould

"Round The City Square"

Visit "[Round The City Square](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Whisper going round the city square
Rumor grows a tumor in your garden
Anticipation as the rain begins to fall
And pools up at the gutter in your hallway

I didn't want us to end this way
But the love has faded away
Chariot hits the wall
Body language says it all
It's the saddest state so suddenly
The magic disappears
And the clouds that circle round our home
Will suck the colour from our bones

I never get to win at pin-the-donkey-tail
The children's games we played
As grown-ups we have failed
For several years I tried to plead my case
And all the riddles I got back have settled into place

I found a way to get away
You found a place called home
I found the road that took me there
You found you weren't alone
Now I sit here with the things I need
And then I wander aimlessly
I wonder if the whispering is
Going round the city square

And as you boarded with your ticket
You found home was safer than
The place you tried to make your home
Maybe it felt like home just now and then
Now and then, now and again
I tried to plead my case
It fell on empty ears
For several years

I heard the whisper going round the city square
I heard the whisper going round the city square
I heard the whisper going round the city square

I wish that I could silence it but you weren't there

Visit [Bob Mould](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.