

Davis Alana

"Round & Around"

Visit "[Round & Around](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Another Sunday
Another one way road away from home
I keep thinking one day
I'm going to wake up far from what I've known
There's a man he's going to cheat me if he can
He's looking for someone to scam
Here I am with my guts out in my hand
Looking for someplace to stand
It's hard to hold on to what you've found
when what comes around always goes around
Here we go round and around on the outside
Do we know how to hold on with our hands tied
Another Sunday ain't no change in how we're livin now
I keep hoping one day maybe Monday will be will be
different somehow
In the end there are lovers there are friends
There are liars who pretend
They'll cheat you if they can seems to be their master
plan
To leave you with an empty hand
And it's hard to hold on to what you've found
When what comes around always goes around
Here we go round and around on the outside
Do we know how to hold on with our hands tied
Here we go turning around on the inside
Do we know how to hold can we survive
Work for so long and we try to be strong
Time just keeps moving us along
It's hard to be right when everything's wrong
But we've got to keep on...

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