Sista "The world goes round"

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(Stephanie Bentley/Carol Ann Brown)

Mrs.Johnsons's in the kitchen
Cookin' up a TV dinner for the mister
And uptown there's a couple havin' sushi
Served up by their favorite waiter
While a homeless man with a handful of change
Drinks his dinner down on main

The world goes round spinning tot the beat Of different drums and different dreams The more we live the more we learn And that's what makes the planet turn Yeah, the world goes round

Harvey's at the night own doin' doubles
With a dancer they call sugar
While the Mrs.Sits and home and
Tries to tell herself
What she don't know won't hurt her
In a crowded chapel, miles away the rice is thrown
The yows are made

The world goes round spinning tot the beat Of different drums and different dreams The more we live the more we learn And that's what makes the planet turn Yeah, the world goes round

Life is a kaleidoscope that changes everyday Givin' us the colors for the pictures that we paint We take our chances, make our choices Shake the hand of fate and then we live it out

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The world goes round spinning tot the beat

Of different drums and different dreams The more we live the more we learn And that's what makes the planet turn Yeah, the world goes round

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