

Unknown

"Carousel(The Real Mark Tom And Travis Show Version)"

Visit "[Carousel\(The Real Mark Tom And Travis Show Version\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

i talk to you every now and then
i never felt so alone again
i stop to think at a wishing well
my thoughts send me on a carousel
here i am, standing on my own
not a motion towards the telephone
i know, not a reason what
solitudes a reason to die

chorus
just you wait and see
(just you wait and see)
a school life is a
it is a woken dream
aren't you feeling alone
i guess its another
i guess its another
(i had sex with your mother)
night alone

now as i walk down the street
need a job just to sleep in sheets
buying food every once in awhile
but not enough to purchase a smile
a tank of gas is a treasure to me
i know now that nothing is free
i talk to you every now and then
i never felt so along again

chorus
just you wait and see
(just you wait and see)
a school life is a
it is a woken dream
aren't you feeling alone
i guess its another
i guess its another
(its another stand up)
night alone

