

Alana Davis

"Round & Around"

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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

'Cause 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 every thing's wrong
But we've got to keep on

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

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