

Broken Frame

"Carousel"

Visit "[Carousel](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Tell me what you're dying to, tell me what you're going through
Tonight let's wipe the slate clean, what is your point of view?
Is it lies my eyes have seen? Tonight it's you that's getting me

It seems a crime to live this way, lies on lies and still there's pain
It's getting older day by day, please tell the truth, let's hear from you
I'm unhappy

It's the things I look behind
Tell me yours I'll tell you mine
Tonight your logic's getting me

It seems a crime to live this way, lies on lies and still there's pain
It's getting older day by day please tell the truth, let's hear from you
I'm unhappy

Tell me what you're dying to
Tell me what you're going through
Tonight let's wipe the slate clean

It seems a crime to live this way, lies on lies and still there's pain
It's getting older day by day, please tell the truth, let's hear from you
I'm unhappy

(It keeps going around again)
(It keeps going around again)
(It keeps going around again and again and again)
Carousel!
(It keeps going around again)
Carousel!
(It keeps going around again)
Carousel!

(It keeps going around again and again and again

It seems a crime to live this way, lies on lies and still
there's pain
It's getting older day by day please tell the truth, let's
hear from you
I'm unhappy

It seems a crime to live this way, lies on lies and still
there's pain
It's getting older day by day please tell the truth, let's
hear from you
I'm unhappy... Unhappy

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

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