

# Melanie Martinez, Carousel

Round and round like a horse on a carousel  
We go, will I catch up to love? I can never tell  
I know chasing after you is like a fairytale  
But I feel like I'm glued on tight to this carousel

Come, come one come all  
You must be this tall  
To ride this ride, at the carnival  
Oh, come take my hand  
And run through playland  
So high, too high, at the carnival

And it's all fun and games  
Till somebody falls in love  
But you already bought a ticket  
And there's no turning back now

Round and round like a horse on a carousel  
We go, will I catch up to love? I can never tell  
I know chasing after you is like a fairytale  
But I feel like I'm glued on tight to this carousel

This horse is too slow  
We're always this close  
Almost, almost  
We're a freak show  
Ride right when I'm near  
It's like you disappear  
Where'd you go?  
Mr. Houdini, you're a freak show

And it's all fun and games  
Till somebody falls in love  
But you already bought a ticket  
And there's no turning back now

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Why did you steal my cotton candy heart?  
You threw it in this damn coin slot  
And now I'm stuck, I'm stuck  
Riding, riding, riding

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