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Cycle
by John Johnson

We sat too close to the speakers
I couldn't hear what she was saying
So I nodded hoping I wasn't agreeing
To Marry and Father her baby
Later it was raining, real hard
Looked like it would last, all night
Said she wanted me, so bad
An urge you never want, to fight

Chorus:
Things go round and round
Everything goes round and round
You and me go round and round
Everything going round and round

So we dripped down my hallway
To the rhythmic raining sound
Had sex on the balcony
She made sounds like an owl.
We dated every, Saturday night
Lunch with her parents at, the club
Started using my, top drawer
And she said that we're, in love
Chorus + DGAD Inst break

I said I was moving to France
She asked "why" and she cried
I said, I needed to find myself
But the story was just a lie
I joined a rock band, that Summer
Found a new girl by, the sea
Sitting there by the speakers
She said, "It's so loud, can you hear me?"