**This is My Round**  
*lyrics/McCallion music/Zavala*  
  
  
Love is like a   
What is it mate can you stop talking now  
And the sound of the banging door  
The girl in blue with her arms flung out   
And she cries for love  
And she lies for love  
And I know that sound  
But this is my round put it down  
  
Love is like a   
How have you been and where are you yet  
Did you get my note and  
Where did you go and how could you forget  
And he cries for love  
And he lies for love  
And I know that sound  
But this is my round put it down  
  
I took my glass and  
I drank it all down and I then asked for more  
And I dropped my glass and  
It spattered like toys on the nursery floor  
And I cried for love  
And I lied for love  
But I want you near  
So this is my round put it here  
  
  
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