**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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