

The Carousel Song

It's eight o'clock on a soccer day,
And I'm barely awake.
I've got a shot that I can make,
But I'm afraid I'll make a mistake.

It's ten o'clock and I forgot the way
To ride my bike.
Then I remembered my grandpa say
That's what life is like.

Chorus:

Life is like a bowl of cherries
When things are going well.
And life is like a breeze that carries you.
And life is like a carousel,
Yeah, kind of like a carousel.

Another time, another day,
I fell down on a hike.
But I remembered my grandpa say
That's what life is like!

Chorus:

And who could ever know what's comin' around
With all the ups and downs life sends.
Just jump on a painted pony,
And if you fall, just jump up again.

Life is like a bowl of cherries
When things are going well.
And life is like a breeze that carries you.
And life is like a carousel,
At least as far as I can tell.
And life is like a carousel,
Yeah, kind of like a carousel.

Round and round, and round and round,
And round and round, and round and round . . .

Life is like a carousel,
What comes 'round you can never tell,
Round and round like a carousel,
And I wish you well, I wish you well.

