

Round the World Number (Rough)



INTRO: Stop the world! It's going to fast for me!  
On the drug of moving and changing everyone's shooked!  
Nobody is where they're supposed to be  
And nothing's where it was last time I looked!

VERSE 1: Krushchev has gone visiting ~~X~~ in Paris,  
DeGaulle is thinking of a trip to Rome.  
Eisenhower's always going somewhere,  
But when he get's there no one's ever home.

The French have landlord trouble in Morocco  
And they're acting like they're gonna move out soon,  
Meanwhile the United States and Russia  
Are moving heaven and Earth to reach the moon.

CHORUS 1: I went to Venice  
~~I / lost / control~~ It's very queer  
A brooklyn cabbie  
Was my gondolier.

VERSE 2: The average Congressional committee  
Has flown around more places than the Stork.  
Brazil moved its whole capitol City  
While Zeckendorf redecorates New York.

Japan is moving to the West they tell me,  
While Cuba's going East or so they say.  
The U S A has traveled to Alaska  
That ain't easy cause it's uphill all the way!

CHORUS 2: I tried Hawaii,  
I tore my hair.  
All of the beach boys  
Are Italian there!

~~VERSE 2A~~

INTERLU E: Whth all this moving  
Somethings you lose.  
Where are the Giants?  
And where are my comfortable shoes?

VERSE 3: In Africa there's five or six new countries,  
In the Near East and the Far East it's the same!  
The Atom bombed moved half of all Nevada  
In the middle of a high stake poker game!

Sputniks keep on circling the planet,  
And they're going counter-clockwise--I get ill!  
Someone new is moving to the White House  
And they moved the Capitol down in Brazil!

CHORUS 3: I went to Rio  
I was dismayed  
Found lots of English  
No Brazillians stayed.