Intro:  (4 measures)

Look at the world I have conquered. I've won every spin of the wheel

I get everything I go after, they ask me how does it feel

I tell them that I'd trade the moon for a string with an orange balloon

And the days when my only dream was a dish of vanilla ice cream

Give me one more chance at the midway. Let me laugh, and be gay as a clown

Give me back the world I remember, one more ride on the merry-go-round

I do my shopping in Paris. My clothes are Cardin and Di-or

There's money to buy friends and lovers. Well, isn't that what it's for?

But when I go to my bedroom, and stare at my hand painted sky

I think of a world far behind me, a world that my money can't buy
p.2. One More Ride On the Merry-Go-Round

Give me one more chance at the midway. Let me dance with my feet off the ground

Give me back the world I re-member, one more ride on the merry-go-round

Now that I stare at the future, I feel so close to the past

I'm so afraid of to-morrow, wondering which one is the last

Here in the cold of De-cem-ber, I cling to a fragment of May

I'd trade you the world I have conquered for a moment of one yester-day

Give me one more chance at the midway. Stop the clock from spinning a-round

Give me back the world I re-member, one more ride on the merry-go-round

La la la la la la la la la La la la la la la la la la la la

Give me back the world I re-member, one more ride on the merry-go-round

Outro: ( )
Intro: Am (4 measures)

Am
Look at the world I have conquered. I've won every spin of the wheel
Bm7b5 E7 Am
I get everything I go after, they ask me how does it feel
Am E+ Am7 Am6 A7 Dm
I tell them that I'd trade the moon for a string with an orange bal-loon
Dm6 Am Bm7b5 E7 Am
And the days when my only dream was a dish of va-nilla ice cream

E7+ E7 Am
Give me one more chance at the midway. Let me laugh, and be gay as a clown
Dm G7 C F E7 Am E+ Am7 Am6 Bm7b5 Am
Give me back the world I re-member, one more ride on the merry-go-round

Am
I do my shopping in Paris. My clothes are Cardin and Di-or
Bm7b5 E7 Am
There's money to buy friends and lovers. Well, isn't that what it's for?
Am E+ Am7 Am6 A7 Dm
But when I go to my bedroom, and stare at my hand painted sky
Dm6 Am Bm7b5 E7 Am
I think of a world far be-hind me, a world that my money can't buy

E7+ E7 Am
Give me one more chance at the midway. Let me dance with my feet off the ground
Dm G7 C F E7 Am E+ Am7 Am6 Bm7b5 Am
Give me back the world I re-member, one more ride on the merry-go-round

Am
Now that I stare at the future, I feel so close to the past
E7 Bm7b5 E7 Am
I'm so afraid of to-morrow, wondering which one is the last
Am E+ Am7 Am6 A7 Dm
Here in the cold of De-cember, I cling to a fragment of May
Dm6 Am Bm7b5 E7 Am
I'd trade you the world I have conquered for a moment of one yester-day

E7+ E7 Am
Give me one more chance at the midway. Stop the clock from spinning a-round
Dm G7 C F E7 Am
Give me back the world I re-member, one more ride on the merry go round
Am E7
La la la la la la la la, La la la la la la la la la la
Dm G7 C F Bm7b5 E7 (Am)
Give me back the world I re-member, one more ride on the merry-go-round

Outro: (Am) E+ Am7 F Bm7b5 E7 Am