

Merry Go 'Round

[Kacey Musgraves](#)

If you ain't got two kids by 21, you're probably gonna die alone.
At least that's what tradition told you.
And it don't matter if you don't believe, come Sunday morning
You best be there in the front row like you're supposed to. Same hurt in every heart.
Same trailer, different park. Mama's hooked on Mary Kay.
Brother's hooked on Mary Jane
Daddy's hooked on Mary two doors down.
Mary, Mary quite contrary.
We get bored, so, we get married
Just like dust, we settle in this town.
On this broken merry go 'round and 'round and 'round we go
Where it stops nobody knows
And it ain't slowin' down
This merry go 'round.
We think the first time's good enough.
So, we hold on to high school love.
Sayin' we won't end up like our parents.
Tiny little boxes in a row, ain't whatcha want, it's whatcha know.
Just happy in the shoes you're wearin'.
Same checks we're always cashin'
To buy a little more distraction. 'Cause mama's hooked on Mary Kay.
Brother's hooked on Mary Jane
Daddy's hooked on Mary two doors down.
Mary, Mary, quite contrary.
We get bored, so, we get married.
Just like dust, we settle in this town.
On this broken merry go 'round and 'round and 'round we go
Where it stops nobody knows,
And it ain't slowin' down.
This merry go 'round.
Mary, Mary, quite contrary.
We're so bored until we're buried.
Just like dust, we settle in this town.
On this broken merry go 'round.
Merry go 'round. Jack and Jill went up the hill.
Jack burned out on booze and pills.
And Mary had a little lamb.
Mary just don't give a damn no more.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

