

Noon siesta floating off the radio  
May has come to rescue Central Park  
Watch the kids revive the sounds of Mexico  
It gives them a spark and something to breathe  
The beauty of everything unseen

The figure of eight goes 'round  
Leaves you alive where you started  
It's good to be up when you're down  
So what are you waiting for  
If all of your past is now  
The figure of eight, the figure of eight goes around

These are days you read about in magazines  
These are times they used to call a book  
Every option sitting here in front of me  
Could give me a look, sweet on the vine  
I take them back home and make them mine

The figure of eight goes 'round...

In a maze of broken dreams  
It is all just what it seems  
And a sweet, forgotten sound  
Goes around

The figure of eight goes 'round...