

Shining Through "circles for miles"

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it's a dead moon street
where we come to meet
it's a fever seed
hidden in me

all these days, you spend so sad
making nothing, feeling bad

get up and sing
do anything but binge drink, sleep in
you run circles for miles
you collapse in a pile
and its right back where you've always been

what a hot pity
these manic scenes
they come over me
now I can't leave

new cute faces come your way
now you're done, they want to stay

get up and sing
do anything but binge drink, sleep in
you run circles for miles
you collapse in a pile
and its right back where you've always been

make it look like you want
pick the color, the font
get to the point, don't take too long
you can say what you mean and it won't mean a thing
if there's no one singing along

all the computers, the pills, the routines
I am a machine
all the right notes, so well dressed, so alone
I'm a teenage dream

