

## Catatonia

# "Immediate Circle"

Visit "[Immediate Circle](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I'm gonna change my immediate circle  
Of friends  
I'm gonna run away and join the circus  
Oh yeah  
They've been leading me around in circles  
Round and round  
I'm gonna change my immediate circle  
Of friends...  
In my darkest hour of need  
They all become make believe  
And they pretend that they are sleeping...

I raise my game as the stakes stack higher  
Higher  
You cry wolf like you're the town cryer  
Cry girl  
The queen of clubs drinks in pubs on days off  
Over  
Swills down dregs, drags  
On duck arsed cigarettes...

In my darkest hour of need  
They all become make believe  
And they pretend that they are sleeping...

I'm gonna change my immediate circle  
Of friends  
I'm gonna run away and join the circus  
Oh yeah  
I'll be assistant to the  
Blind knife thrower  
Better that than being  
Factory fodder order...

In my darkest hour of need  
They all become make believe  
And they pretend that they are sleeping...

Visit [Catatonia](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

