

Manfred Mann "Circles (Alan Mark)"

Visit "[Circles \(Alan Mark\)](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Goin' round in circles
Directions all messed up
I go to ground on a bottle of wine
And drown myself in the flood

My frozen toes are beginnin' to melt
I believe I'm catchin' a cold
Got oil on my feathers and I can't fly
I gotta get back to your love

I'm a clown without a circus
There's no one to see my act
I can laugh and sing and stand on my head
Nobody knows where I'm at

It's hard to be convincin'
When these blues don't give an inch
I ain't exactly losin'
But I'm beginnin' to feel the pinch

My days are long and lonely
And I feel so insecure, there ain't nothin' funny
I'm losin' you, honey, I can't laugh anymore
I can't laugh anymore

Goin' round in circles
Compass is all messed up
I go to ground on a bottle of wine
Drown myself in the flood

My frozen toes are beginnin' to melt
I believe I'm catchin' a cold
Got oil on my feathers and I can't fly
Gotta get back to your love

Old Chang surely told me
Not to mess with what you've got
But I went stompin' all over your head
Like a bull in a China shop

My days are long and lonely
And I feel so insecure, there ain't nothin' funny

I'm losin' you honey, I can't laugh anymore
I can't laugh anymore

I'm a clown without a circus
There's no one to see my act
I can laugh and sing and stand on my head
Nobody knows where I'm at

Goin' round in circles
Directions all messed up
I go to ground on a bottle of wine
Drown myself in the flood

Visit [Manfred Mann](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.