

## Manfred Mann "Circles"

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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

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

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