

Manfred Mann's Earth Band "Circles"

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Going 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 beginning to melt
And think i'm catching 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 dance and sing and stand on my head
Nodbody knows where i'm at
My frozen toes are beginning to melt
I think i'm catching a cold
Got oil on my feathers and i can't fly
I gotta get back to your love

My days are long and lonely
And i feel so insecure
There ain't nothing funny i'm losing you honey
I can't laugh anymore
Old chang surely told me
Not to mess with what you got
But i went stomping all over your head
Like a bull in a china shop

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