

## Trashcan Sinatras "Circling The Circumference"

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All around the alphabet to hide a sadder tale of  
someone sad at  
Circling the circumference, show me the way from the  
periphery  
But everybody is wrapped in a warm embrace with their  
arms  
Around the answers while I'm wrapped up in my own  
rigmarole

Because I can't have that in my life  
But soon I'll find, I won't have that in my life

Right or righteous? I can't say, another day, another  
dilemma  
Don't have the time, thirst, wish, itch or urge to fit  
Or that's my story and I am stuck with it

I can't have that in my life  
But soon I'll find, I won't have that in my life

You're deep in conversation, where you really swim  
And in the shallow water, I'm the first one in, a straight-  
forward answer  
Is out of the question, why her whole body joins in?  
In the way she smiles but it's all too much of a  
muchness for me

I can't have that in my life  
But soon I'll find, I won't have that in my life

I'm the man who missed a sitter, the pearly-gate  
crasher  
The king's new clothes hanger, skeptic kind of sucker  
Straight man gone solo, drunk or canned laughter  
I'm sorry, what was the question again?

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