

Counting Crows, Circle Of Friends

Well how the times have changed
Looking back, it seems so clear now
Everything you wanted in your life
Everything is certain
Try and understand
Put a checklist on your wall
I am not what you think I should be

(Chorus)

But you're making amends
To your circle of friends
And you're trying to fit me to their mold
Yeah you're making amends
To your circle of friends
And you're trying to fit me to their mold

When you're trying to make decisions
When you try to water this thing down
Look up once in a while
You'll see it's not so clear
The things you believe in
Are the things that's worth keeping
Make a promise, stand right by your word

But you're making amends
To your circle of friends
And you're trying to fit me to their mold
Yeah you're making amends
To your circle of friends
And you're trying to fit me to their mold
(guitar solo)

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To your circle of friends
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Yeah you're making amends
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Your circle of friends
Your circle of friends
Your circle of friends