Edie Brickell, Circle

Me, I'm a part of your circle of friends and we notice you don't come around Me, I think it all depends on you touching ground with us. But, I quit. I give up. Nothing's good enough for anybody else it seems. And I quit. I give up. Nothing's good enough for anybody else it seems.

And being alone is the best way to be. When I'm by myself it's the best way to be. When I'm all alone it's the best way to be. When I'm by myself nobody else can say goodbye.

Everything is temporary anyway. When the streets are wet -the color slip into the sky. But I don't know why that means you and I are - that means you and.... I quit -- I give up. Nothin's good enough for anybody else it seems. But I quit. I give up. Nothing's good enough for anybody else it seems.

And being alone is the best way to be. When I'm by myself it's the best way to be. When I'm all alone it's the best way to be. When I'm by myself nobody else can say...

Me, I'm a part of your circle of friends and we notice you don't come around.

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