## Luther Vandross, Going In Circles

I'm an ever rolling wheel Without a destination real And I'm an ever spinning top Whirling around 'till I drop

[1] - Oh, but what am I to do My mind is in a whirlpool Give me a little hope One small thing to cling to

[2] - You got me going in circlesOh, around and around I goGoing in circlesOh, around and around I goI'm strung out over you

I'm a faceless clock With timeless hopes that never stop When I feel that way You know my soul's at stake

[Repeat 1]

[Repeat 2]

I'm strung out over you( I need you baby) Uuh, I need (I need you baby) Call me (I need you baby) I need baby, my baby, my baby My baby, my baby girl

[Ad lib until fade]