

# MAC MILLER, Circles

well this is what It look like  
right before you fall  
stumblin' around  
you've been guessing your direction  
next stop, you can't see at all  
and I don't have a name  
and I don't have a name, no  
who am I to blame?  
who am I to blame though?  
and I cannot be changed  
and I cannot be changed, no!  
trust me, I've tried  
I just end up right at the start of the line  
drawin' circles

well I drink my whiskey  
and you sip your wine  
we're doing well  
sittin', watchin' the world fallin' dowan  
it's decline  
and I can keep you safe  
I can keep you safe  
do not be afraid  
do not be afraid  
you're feeling sorry, I am feeling fine  
don't put any more stress on yourself  
it's one day at a time  
It's getting' pretty late  
getting' pretty late  
damn, and I find  
it goes around like the hands that keep countn' the time  
drawin' circles