

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