

# Manfred Mann, Circles

Going round in circles  
Directions all messed up  
I go to ground on a bottle of wine  
And drown myself in the flood  
My frozen toes are beginning to melt  
I believe I'm catching a cold  
Got oil on my feathers and I can't fly  
I gotta get back to your love

I'm a clown without a circus  
There's no-one to see my act  
I can laugh and sing and stand on my head  
Nobody knows where I'm at  
???  
???  
???  
???

My days are long and lonely  
And I feel so insecure  
There ain't nothing funny I'm losing you honey  
I can't laugh anymore  
I can't laugh anymore

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Old Chang surely told me  
Not to mess with what you've got  
But I went stomping all over your head  
Like a bull in a China shop  
My days are long and lonely  
And I feel so insecure  
There ain't nothing funny I'm losing you honey  
I can't laugh anymore  
I can't laugh anymore

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