

Manfred Mann's Earth Band, 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
Nodbody knows where I'm at
It's hard to be convincing
When these blues don't give an inch
I ain't exactly losing
But I'm beginning to feel the pinch

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

Old chang surely told me
Not to mess with what you got
But I went stomping all over your head
Like a bull in a china shop