

Millencolin, Vicious Circle

I see the sunlight on your face
I see the darkness in your eyes
In my mind, that's lover's paradox
I always try to give you space
No aim to cut you down to size
We got lost in our heart shape box

Oh, should we try to have some kids
Or should we just go separate ways?
Or best yet, why don't we move abroad?
Maybe Belgrade or Madrid
But we can get out of this maze
It sounds like we're both confused and bored

So tear me up
And knock me down
Just like a vicious circle no one gets around
I messed you up
To watch you frown
Just like a vicious circle no one gets around

You know that I depend on you
You know that you depend on love
And then love, well, love depends on me
From my subjective point of view
It never works like hand in glove
But still I, I hope you disagree

So tear me up
And knock me down
Just like a vicious circle no one gets around
I messed you up
To watch you frown
Just like a vicious circle no one gets around

And I'm tired of you being tired over me
Oh yeah, that's right, sometimes I wish we just could let it be
And I'm tired of me being tired over you
It's obvious sometimes you wish you meet somebody new
You...
Sometimes I wish that too

It's like a vicious circle no one gets around
I messed you up
To watch you frown
Just like a vicious circle no one gets around

So tear me up
And knock me down
Just like a vicious circle no one gets around
I messed you up
To watch you frown
Just like a vicious circle no one gets around
No one gets around
No one gets around

It's like a vicious circle no one gets around
So tear me up
And send me out
It's like a vicious circle no one gets around