

# Pete Townshend, Circles

Circles, my head is going round in circles  
My mind is caught up in a whirlpool  
Dragging me down

Time will tell if I can live without you  
I'm trying but I'll never get threw  
Circles bring me back to you

Everything I do, I think of you  
No matter how I try, I can't get by...  
These circles, there leading me back to you

Round and around and around and around and around  
And around and around and around and around... And round and round like a fool I go  
Down and down in the pool I go

Dragging me down

Time will tell if I'll take the homeward track  
I don't know why I? I won't come back  
Dizziness will make my feet walk back  
Come on back to you  
I'm coming on back to you  
Leading me back to you  
Circles lead me back to you  
Circles lead me back to you