

Picture House, The World And His Dog

(Browne/Glenister)

She thinks the world and his dog
Should walk up her street
Maybe she's on to something
She keeps her head in the limelight
Wasting all my time
Time with this thing
Time won't help me now
She, she loves the sun
To shine on her face
Only to be her servant
I, I've got the rain
Full in my face
And a piece from the masters table
Peace won't help me now
chorus
She lives in circles
The king is dead, long live the king
She lives in circles
But I won't be there next time round
I won't be there
She wants to play in my sand
But only today
Tomorrow's another story
I, I think she's great
It's a welcome mistake
That's leaving me wanting more
More won't help me now
She lives in circles
The king is dead, long live the king
She lives in circles
But I won't be there next time round
I won't be there
I know what I've seen there
She's loose in her dreams there
Her head is spinning - new sensation
She's out of her head
But I don't think she sees it
Ah she lives in circles
Long live the king
But I won't be there next time
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Should walk up her street
Maybe she's on to something
I, I think she's great
It's a welcome mistake
That's leaving me wanting more
She lives in circles
The king is dead, long live the king
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But I won't be there next time round
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She lives in circles
Long live the king
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But I won't be there next time round
I won't be there