

Steppenwolf, Circles Of Confusion

Words and music by John Kay and Michael Palmer

I don't need your approval, I ain't lookin' for your vote
I've been strugglin' just like you, tryin' to keep myself afloat
You know your kind of trouble is just like mine
Circles of Confusion everywhere you turn
Shelter your illusion
Hold onto your dreams or watch them burn

I don't find it amusing, I ain't funny anymore
To be runnin' in this race, with my feet nailed to the floor
I got no time for jokes, no time for clowns
Still there's another one each time I turn around
Circles of Confusion everywhere you turn
Shelter your illusion
Hold on to your dreams or watch them burn

I know you got your bruises from fighting with your pride
I've been beaten down myself tryin' to keep my dream alive
We got knocked down before, down for the count
Still we're a long way off from being counted out
Pockets of Resistance, scattered everywhere
We can go the distance
We can find the way to take us there

I will not run and hide
I shall ride the rising tide
I will not be denied

Circles of Confusion everywhere you turn
Shelter your illusion, hold on to your dreams or watch them burn
Pockets of resistance, scattered left and right
We can go the distance
We can find a way to win the fight

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