

# Trash Can Sinatras, Circling The Circumference

All around the alphabet  
To hide a sadder tale of someone sad at  
Circling the Circumference  
Show me the way from the periphery  
But everybody is wrapped  
In a warm embrace  
With their arms around the answers  
While I'm wrapped up  
In my own rigamarole cause

## CHORUS

I can't have that in my life  
But soon I'll find  
I won't have that in my life

Right or righteous? - I can't say  
Another day, another dilemma  
Don't have the time, thirst, wish, itch  
or urge to fit  
Or that's my story and I am  
Stuck with it!

You're deep in conversation  
Where you really swim  
And in the shallow water  
I'm the first one in  
A straight-forward answer  
Is out of the question  
Why her whole body joins in  
In the way she smiles but  
It's all too much of a muchness for me

I'm the man who missed a sitter  
The pearly-gate crasher  
The king's new clothes hanger  
Sceptical sucker  
Straight man gone solo  
- drunk or canned laughter

I'm sorry -  
What was the question again?