

Immediate Circle

Catatonia

I'm gonna change my immediate circle of friends
I'm gonna run away and join the circus, oh, yeah
They've been leading me around in circles, 'round and 'round
I'm gonna change my immediate circle of friends
In my darkest hour of need, they all become make believe
And they pretend that they are sleeping
I raise my game as the stakes stack higher, higher
You cry wolf like you're the town cryer, cry, girl
The queen of clubs drinks in pubs on days off, over
Swills down dregs, drags on duck styled cigarettes
In my darkest hour of need, they all become make believe
And they pretend that they are sleeping
They pretend that they are sleeping
They pretend that they are sleeping
They pretend that they are sleeping
I'm gonna change my immediate circle of friends
I'm gonna run away and join the circus, oh, yeah
I'll be assistant to the blind knife thrower, oh so
Better that than being factory fodder order
In my darkest hour of need, they all become make believe
And they pretend that they are sleeping
I'm gonna change my immediate circle of friends
Oh, they've been leading me around in circles
'Round and 'round
Oh, they've been leading me around in circles
'Round and 'round

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