

This Circus

Chevelle

What did I have to lose being negative?
I bled through the snow then never sat down
It's clear for today, you're sleazy at night
And soon as we heal we will run or start swinging, start swinging
For below, they're begging for it
I'm on my way, never settle, always learning
People, they beg us for it
I'm on my way, better settle, almost there
This might just feed
The mother of all our needs
Turning over here
Luck must fight over me and never give in to weird out the soul
Replace it with salt, I live within sight of this medicine man
How perfectly sure of this circus
I start swinging, we start swinging
'Cause this might just feed

The mother of all our needs
Turning over, heard it oh so clear
The mother of all needs
Turning over, heard it oh so
Just run them off or grab and hold
Just run them off or grab and hold
Run them off or grab and hold
For below, they're begging for it
I'm on my way, never settle, always learning
People, they beg us for it
I'm on my way, better settle, almost there
This might just feed
The mother of all our needs
Turning over, heard it oh so clear
The mother of all needs
Turning over, heard it oh so clear

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