

# Going In Circles

Luther Vandross

I'm an ever rolling wheel  
Without a destination real  
And I'm an ever spinning top  
Whirling around 'till I drop[1] - Oh, but what am I to do  
My mind is in a whirlpool  
Give me a little hope  
One small thing to cling to[2] - You got me going in circles  
Oh, around and around I go  
Going in circles  
Oh, around and around I go  
I'm strung out over you I'm a faceless clock  
With timeless hopes that never stop  
When I feel that way  
You know my soul's at stake[Repeat 1][Repeat 2] I'm strung out over you (I need you baby)  
Uuh, I need (I need you baby)  
Call me (I need you baby)  
I need you baby, my baby, my baby  
My baby, my baby girl[Ad lib until fade]

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