

Making Circles

Christian Kane

"mmm" Well our love story reads like a book of lies-
Good intentions, better alibis
No happy endings, no straight lines, no movin' on,
But no goodbyes.

This bittersweet revelry will be the death of me.
We go round and round, tryin' to work it out
And all I get is hell bent and bound
Never far from right where we are.
And you'd think we'd get enough
And know we're gonna fuck it up,
We're holdin' on, sinkin' down,
Here we go around and around...
Making circles...
Making circles...

We both need to lead while we dance along
One more graceful spin on who's right or wrong
The same old words, the same old song

Baby, we're right where we belong.
And it can't get much better and it sure can't get worse
Well either way you turn, it's gonna hurt.
We go round and round, trying to work it out
And all I get is hell bent and bound
Never far from right where we are.
And you'd think that we would get enough
And know we're gonna fuck it up,
We're holding on, sinking down,
Here we go around and around...
Making circles...
Making circles...
You'd think we'd had enough
Be sick and tired of fuckin' up,
Holdin' on, sinkin' down
Here we go around and around.
"*big sigh*"

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