

# Circles

## Digitalism

Gather all the good times,  
when they chill with me behind.  
I didn't have enough time  
for this stuff on my mind.Oh when you're trying to rewind,  
you're caught up in a never ending circle,  
we play it again.  
And again and again.  
Just give me more  
of just the same, just the same.  
We play it again,  
caught up in a never ending circle,  
I play it again.You're friends with the madness,  
gotta give it some lovin',  
'cause you can hear what the answer is,  
you won't let it begin.Oh when you're trying to rewind,  
you're caught up in a never ending circle,  
we play it again.  
And again and again.  
Just give me more  
of just the same, just the same.  
We play it again,  
caught up in a never ending circle,  
I play it again.I play it again.I play it again.  
I play it again and again and again.  
We play again.  
Again and again.  
I just play it again and again.  
I play it again and again.  
I play it again and again.  
I play it again and again.Oh, I play it  
again and again (x11)  
I play it again and again and again  
and again.

Lyrics provided by

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