

## 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 arsed cigarettes

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  
I'm gonna run away and  
join the circus, oh yeah  
I'll be assistant to the  
blinde knife thrower  
Better than being  
factory fodder order

In my darkest hour of need  
They all become make believe  
And they pretend that they  
are sleeping