

## Making Circles

Christian Kane

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  
Chorus:  
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 would think that we'd get enough  
You know we're goin' to f\*\*k it up  
We're holdin' on and sinking down  
Here we go round and round  
Making circles  
Making circles  
We both need to lead, while we dance alone  
One more graceful spin, on who's right or wrong  
The same old words, the same old song  
Maybe we're right, where we belong  
It can't get much better, it sure can't get worse  
Well ether way you turn, it's gonna hurt  
Repeat Chorus.  
You'd think that we had had enough  
Be sick and tired of f\*\*kin' up  
Holdin' on, sinkin' down  
Here we go round and round

Correct these lyrics

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