

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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