

Circle

Edie Brickell and New Bohemians

Me, I'm a part of your circle of friends
And we notice you don't come around
Me, I think it all depends on you
Touching ground with us but
I quit, I give up, nothing's good enough for anybody else
It seems
And I quit, I give up, nothing's good enough for anybody else
It seems
And being alone is the best way to be
When I'm by myself it's the best way to be
When I'm all alone it's the best way to be
When I'm by myself, nobody else can say goodbye
Everything is temporary anyway
When the streets are wet, the colors slip into the sky
But I don't why that means you and I are, that means you and I
I quit, I give up, nothing's good enough for anybody else
It seems
And I quit I give up, nothing's good enough for anybody else
It seems
And being alone is the best way to be
When I'm by myself, it's the best way to be
When I'm all alone, it's the best way to be
When I'm by myself, nobody can say
Me, I'm a part of your circle of friends
And we notice you don't come around