

Circular

Late of the Pier

Circular pizza coming my way and I'm not afraid to let it
shine

Wait for the day when I love you again and I own my right
cos I'm on time

Don't you understand that this feeling can't last long
If you don't take her hand and be sure keep holding on
1 2 3 4

I wish I was a fairy queen running through the grass
I'd climb up all the rocks and trees and slide down on my
hands and knees