

In A Circle Going Round

Old Man Markley

Crossing roads, cutting lines
Getting caught up doing time
Coming through to drop the ball
Getting up after a fall
Just to drop back down
In a circle, going 'round

Turning pages, getting lost
Chasing paper at any cost
Pouring wages in a glass
Celebrate the good times past
To piss 'em on the ground
I'm in a circle, going 'round

You're never gonna set the world on fire
If you don't keep your nose to the grindstone
Fruit is so much sweeter when you pick it off the tree
You can't let the grass grow up around your feet

So much time has come to pass
(Since the time that we played last)
Things were said
(Tears were shed)
And we parted ways
In hopes for better days
Still in a circle, going 'round

You've got to climb the mountain if you wanna see the view
Don't get hung up on the roads that you didn't choose
Can't let the weight of the world bring you down
'Cause we're all in this together, in a circle going 'round