

Figure of Eight

Status Quo

Yesterday, I couldn't wait
I thought today was gonna be great
Now it's here, I'm a mess
I fell in love with you, I confess
I'm out of phase, out of sync
So confused, I can only think in

A figure of eight
A figure of eight
Round and round
Never straight
To the point
I'm trying to make
My mind's only working in a figure of eight
A figure of eight

Feel my shoes touch the ground
From where I look they're upside down
Cheerful soles, happy feet
Not a clue they're 'bout to meet

A figure of eight
A figure of eight
Round and round
Never straight
To the point
I'm trying to make
My mind's only working in a figure of eight
A figure of eight

Aah.....

Yesterday, I couldn't wait
I thought today was gonna be great
Set my sails, cruise along
What could possibly go wrong?

A figure of eight
A figure of eight
Round and round
Never straight
To the point
I'm trying to make
My mind's only working in a figure of eight
A figure of eight

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I'm trying to make
My mind's only working in a figure of eight