Chalk Circles

Ring-rounds, stairways, roundabouts I will pick you up Watching traffic heading south I will pick you up With your money in your face I will pick you up Friendship bracelets on your wrist I will pick you up

Oh with our feet in the snow Oh where nobody goes Oh we'll feel like giving Go where the silence goes

Oh where the strange ones will play Oh chalk circles and clay Oh we'll feel like giving Go where the silence goes Go where the silence goes

Ring-rounds, stairways, roundabouts I will pick you up

Suede