

Circle

Sugarland

Me, I'm a part of your circle of friends
And we noticed you don't come around
And me I think it all depends on you
Touching ground with us
But I quit, I give up
Nothings good enough for anybody else
It seems, I quit I give up
Nothings good enough for anybody else
It seems that and being alone is the is the best way to be
When I'm by myself it's the best way to be
When 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 know why
That means you and I are
That means you and I
I quit I give up
Nothings good enough for anybody else
It seems I quit I give up
Nothings good enough for anybody else
It seems
And being alone is the 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
Me I'm a part of your circle of friends
And we noticed you don't come around
Ha-la-la-la-la-la