

Circles

Drake Bell

Here we are at this party
Everything is going down
Music's playing loud
Keep the pressure off my coffee table

Momma said it's not allowed
Girls are laughing way too loud
Jocks stand around
Oh damn they look so proud

A dude is spinning records
Like a stupid fool that won't stop
Quiet, quiet, baby
My ears are about to pop

Look who just walked through the door
It's Brian back from the store
To show the party he can
Break it just a little more
(Me and you lady, tonight)

Hope there's more to life than this
I'm sure there's more to life than just
Spinning in circles
You got me spinning in circles

Hey there little girl
Haven't seen you for some time
How's life been?
Is it good, is it bad, is it fine? (so fine)

Sorry gotta make my rounds
See you when it dies down
Music so loud
Hell, your voice is drown

Hope there's more to life than this
I'm sure there's more to life than just
Spinning in circles
You got me spinning in circles

So, go

Now that the party's over
Hope everybody leaves here sober
Don't forget your lovely coat
I'm so relieved that nothing broke

Whoa whoa stop right here, what do you know
She just brought me another one
Just like the other one
Sorry pretty baby but I think I'm done

You better slow down girl
You look a little wired
I slow down myself
'Cause I'm a little tired

Hope there's more to life than this
Better be more to life than just
Spinning in circles
You got me spinning in circles
Spinning in circles
A one, two, one, two
You got me spinning in circles
You got me spinning in circles

The end