

Circles

Electric President

Well, you know where you are and you know where you've been

But, oh, my brother, you're lost like me

And I'd offer a hand

But you know that you can't cut any corners when you're going in circles

When you're going...

So you look to the sky and start trusting your feet

To find the right path, and now you're not like me

I was never the type to put my trust into my luck

It's gone, if it was there to begin with

Either way, there's a hole we're digging right beneath our feet

We might say that we know what we're doing

But who are we kidding?

Now you're home, got dirt on your hands

And, oh, my brother, you're broke like me

Got lost in the woods, got caught up in scams

Got nothing but headaches from all your plans

But I got no answers, and neither did you

Got a rock for a heart now, and you hold a grudge or two

But as soon as you can, just let it all go

Take a word from someone who knows

So let's have a drink and take shots at the moon

We can tear the sky down, burn the scenery too

We got nothing to lose

So let's pick a fight and cut our knuckles on

whatever's around now

Let's toss out these dreams and watch them all fall

We don't need them anymore

Now we know where we stand

Now we know where we stand

Now we know where we stand, so we know where we'll likely sink, too

Either way, there's a hole we're filling right beneath our feet

We might say that we know what we're doing

But who are we kidding?