

Around in Circles

Tenth Avenue North

Well, you know how much I hate this conversation
Why can't you put it on the shelf?
Gathering words the way I'm gathering all of your excuses
Throw 'em all away
Well, I can see the direction this is going to
So, I can say I've been here before
And it's no fun because I know the only resolution
Is not in your favor

Please, just don't let me go
I've tried to say what I know
Give me all the answers you've heard
They must have sounded so absurd

Frustrated with the attitude you're putting out
Please stop sounding thirteen again
Pull the handle for your nights', I might, big bright lights that
Hang around your neck and say,
"Here are my questions, so, where are the answers?"

Then you say what I have to say and then I'll let you go
I didn't mean to waste all your time
Just remember that I'm trying hard to give you some light
Well, I hope you can take it

You just don't understand
It's hard to know who I am
Thanks for your time, and anyway
Let's try again some other day

Frustrated with the attitude you're putting out
Please stop sounding thirteen again
Pull the handle for your nights', I might, big bright lights that
Hang around your neck and say,
"Here are my questions, so, where are the answers?"

I've done my best to inform
But now your hard head is worn
You never listened from the start
While I was pouring out my heart

Frustrated with the attitude you're putting out
Please stop sounding thirteen again
You remind me of myself when I was in seventh grade
I wore a sign around my neck that said,
"Here are my questions, so, where are the answers?"
"Here are my questions, so, where are the answers?"
"Here are my questions, so, where are the answers?"