

Squeeze, Love Circles

The first circle comes around
You don't want to leave her side
You're staying in, you don't go out
You're having such a perfect time
You make your bed and you lie in it
And time is precious every minute

The next circle comes around
And so domestic you become
In your matching dressing gowns
You think your lifetimes just begun
You cut the cake but just the one slice
You're crawling back all through the night

Love circles up above
It waits until your love
Breaks down and weeps
Then it's out of your reach
Love circles up above
It waits for your love
Down on the floor
Then you're there in its claws
Love circles up above
Love circles up above

The last circle comes around
You're making plans to fill your days
You're always wanting to stay out late
And you can feel love start to fade
You fall asleep or read a book
The phone goes back upon the hook

When I lay awake at night
And love can't be found
The first circle's on my mind
It goes round and round and round