

# Three Dog Night, Going In Circles

(T.Myers)

Going in circles, don't really know  
Where I have come from, where I will go  
You say that you love me, and maybe you do  
There's nothing that matters or anything new

I've been through a million trips in the night  
Living with shadows, looking for light  
And passing the faces, how lonely they seem  
Looking for traces of yesterdays dream

Going in circles, been here before  
Never expected anything more  
Might die tomorrow, I might go to Spain  
Dumb to the sorrow, numb to the pain

Circles.  
Going in circles.  
Circles.