

# Circling the Circumference

## Trashcan Sinatras

All around the alphabet to hide a sadder tale  
Of someone sad at circling the circumference  
Show me the way from the periphery  
But everybody is wrapped in a warm embrace  
With their arms around the answers  
While I'm wrapped up in my own rigmarole because

I can't have that in my life, but soon I'll find  
I won't have that in my life

Right or righteous? - I can't say  
Another day, another dilemma  
Don't have the time, thirst, wish, itch or urge to fit  
Well, that's my story and I am stuck with it

I can't have that in my life, but soon I'll find  
I won't have that in my life

You're deep in conversation where you really swim  
And in the shallow water, I'm the first one in  
A straight-forward answer is out of the question  
Why her whole body joins in in the way she smiles but  
It's all too much of a muchness for me

I can't have that in my life, but soon I'll find  
I won't have that in my life

I'm the man who missed a sitter, the pearly-gate crasher  
The king's new clothes hanger, skeptical sucker  
Straight man gone solo, drunk or canned laughter  
I'm sorry, what was the question again?