I'm circling round the Circle Bar I'm circling for a name
I'm circling round the Circle Bar can't remember why I came
Can't remember (all th) things we said but remember when &
how
I'll circle round the Circle Bar not knowing why right now

We danced till dizzy way past dawn & spoke of plans we made Our fireworks dazzled every eye we searched but found no shade

Past cobblestones & broken homes & sinners on parade
I'll circle round the Circle Bar not knowing why I stayed

I kissed you when we said goodbye you laughed & then I sweared then you walked up Decatur as wind blew back your hair I watched you as you strolled to work & said a silent prayer

Beignets in café du monde coffee strong & black
We watched a steamboat turn upstream & you never did
come back
Then one Sunday morning across a market floor

Then one Sunday morning across a market floor
I saw you walking hand in hand & felt alone once more

I'm circling round the Circle Bar My endless youth is ended now Can't remember things we said I'll circle round the Circle Bar I'll circle round the Circle Bar hope we meet again somehow

