

Black Circle - Disarray

tom:

Intro: Em D C
Em D7 C7
Em D C A

Em D G Em D G
You would say that I'm not the kind of human being
Em D G A
who would fight for the dream of flying again
Em D G Em D G
You could say that I'm specially made of scars
Em D G A
But I believe I've got the light of a star
Em D G A
"Well, I'm open" I said to her

Em
She was hit right between the eyes
Eb G A
But she broke me once again when she said
C D Em D
She's in love with someone new
C D Em
She got distant and misleading
D G A
So stubborn, she sticks with him
C D Em
She's in love with someone

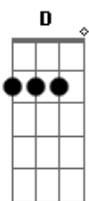
Em D G Em D G
You would say that I'm not your kind of disarray
Em D G A
You'll find me between the hits and mistakes
Em D G Em D G
And I won't play all those foolish games to make her stay
Em D G A
Let me tell you she'll find out the hard way

Em D G A
"Well, I'm open" I said to her
Em
She was hit right between the eyes
Eb G A
But she broke me once again when she said
C D Em D
She's in love with someone new
C D Em
She got distant and misleading
D G A
So stubborn, she sticks with him
C D Em
She's in love with someone
D C D
True?

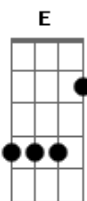
(Em D G E- Am C Am D B-# Em)
(C D Em A C Em Em D G A)

C D Em D
She's in love with someone new
C D Em
She got distant and misleading
D G A
So stubborn, she sticks with him
C D Em
She's in love with someone
D C
True?
D Em D
There's no love when there are ties, untie
G A Em D
your whole life from your lies, defy
G A Em D G
your own image and fly high
A Em D G A
Don't you ever tell lies!

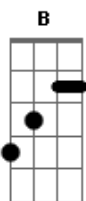
Acordes



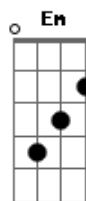
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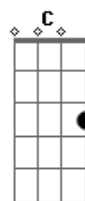
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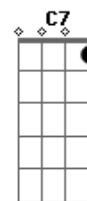
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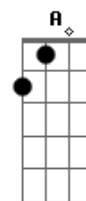
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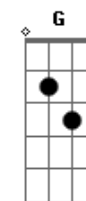
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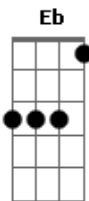
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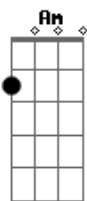
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