

# Black Circle - Lucky Perfects

Intro: Dm C Dm C Dm C

Come, bring roses  
Or run, it makes more sense  
I keep on standing, not afraid  
Sometimes I lie down, wide awake  
As lucky perfects pass me by  
They turn their eyes another way  
The sight and smell won't make them stay  
These lucky perfects pass me by  
My mistakes are mine as they've always been  
Some are justified, most of them are sins!  
My mistakes are mine as they've always been  
Some are justified, most of them are sins!

tom:

They're just my sins

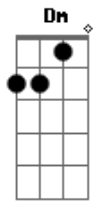
[Solo 1] Dm C Dm C

Come, bring pleasures  
Alone or with your friends  
A stick of gum, a dime, I pray  
Can I resist another day?  
As lucky perfects pass me by  
My mistakes are mine as they've always been  
Some are justified, most of them are sins!  
My mistakes are mine as they've always been  
Some I try to fight, most are here to stay  
They're just my sins

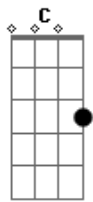
Quem quiser contribuir com mais

Fique a vontade

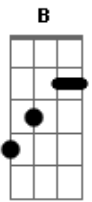
## Acordes



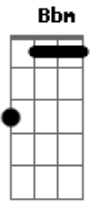
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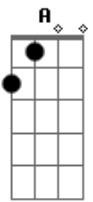
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