Izzy Bizu - Circles

Tom: C

С Am I never felt so weak, and special at the same time Taken for a fool I'm a child С Let's play jack and the beanstalk, and free fall Am I got a screw loose in my mind Tears my body into a pile My soul seeks the light G My lover fears my dive F G Am I find my way, elevate Am G I find my way C Give me something I have nothing of my own Am It's like trying get blood out of a stone I'm just a vicious circle (Just a vicious circle) A circle of my own Jumping and I'm cutting at the rope G Am Don't try and stop me I am rotten to the bone F I'm just a vicious circle (Just a vicious circle) I explode in my own ride so gone

Acordes



Through the long night too long And the plane crash in front of me You fade away I find my way, elevate I find my way Give me something I have nothing of my own It's like trying get blood out of a stone I'm just a vicious circle (Just a vicious circle) Jumping and I'm cutting at the rope Don't try and stop me I am rotten to the bone I'm just a vicious circle (Just a vicious circle) A circle of my own Tell me that you're loving me Even though I keep sweatin' out, keep sweatin' out I know it seems like I'm always gonna keep dragging you down Dragging you down When the planes crash in front of me My darling, darling Oh I'm falling, falling Give me something I have nothing on my own I'm jumping and I'm cutting at the rope It's just a vicious circle A circle of my own La la la la Give me something, something I have nothing, nothing Of my own I'm rotten to the bone Give me something, something I have nothing, nothing Of my own I'm rotten to the bone