

## **Black Circle - Lucky Perfects**

tom: Dm Intro: 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 Bbm 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!

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 Bbm 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**









