

Kyle Craft - Full Circle Nightmare

Tom: G

[Primeira Parte]

She was a ricochet heading back at me
 She was the full circle nightmare weaved into the thick of my dreams at night
 I toss and I turn and I wake up without you at my side
 These days there's a million ways to make love to a woman
 But I can't find one way with you
 You're the full circle nightmare making all these bad dreams come true

(G C G C)

[Segunda Parte]

He was a day late, he was a dumb kid
 He was a little less than what you like so why the hell did you go with it at all?
 His picture's perfect babe but it's hanging crooked there on your wall for show
 And now you've got to live with every photo you wish you could let go, too bad

The full circle nightmare never lets you have what you had

[Refrão]

But what's a boy to do with such a whiplash woman?
 I never make it through to you in time, time

(G C G C)

[Terceira Parte]

It was my last night, it was my last chance
 It was a warehouse party where I saw her spinning 'round in the dance, alone
 A flash of light hit me right in the eyes then she was gone so quick
 And the people 'round the punch bowl made me feel so twisted and sick of you
 You're the full circle nightmare making all these bad dreams come true

But what's a boy to do with such a whiplash woman?
 I never make it through to you in time, time, time, time

(C Cm C Cm)
 (G C G C G)

Acordes

