

PERFECT CIRCLE AM**Am**

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|---------------------------------------|-------|---------------|
| 1. A mask is easily placed, | Am C | |
| on a betrayed and broken face. | G F | |
| A disguise to hide the past, | Dm Am | |
| when u mapped out my skin | G | |
| and made the memories last | F | |
| | | |
| 2. Some things are never erased | Am C | (bass starts) |
| and I have run when I've been chased, | G F | |
| by recollections of you and me, | Dm Am | |
| falling off our homemade castle. | G (F) | |

CHORUS

- | | |
|--|------------------------|
| And even when I'm walking straight, | C E |
| I always end up in a perfect circle, | Am F |
| oh, I try, but I just can't wait | C E |
| to break out of this perfect circle. | Am F |
| 'Cos giving into old temptation, | G F |
| is like that common twitch, | Dm G |
| oh, the silly, stupid realisation, | G F |
| the more you scratch, the more you itch. | F C > +2 bars C |

3. Why am I fighting, what's it for ?
 Must let my mask drop to the floor.
 My scars I shouldn't hide
 from the people who are on my side,

4. Rolling up my sleeves to fight against,
 all the things I locked up and all the things I fenced.
 but it's time to let it out,
 so we can build a brand new castle.

CHORUS

then modulate + **D - F# - Bm - G** (2x)

CHORUS

D F# Bm G D F# Bm G
A G Em A A G D + D ~ Dm7 ~
 + The more you scratch the more you itch. (ad lib repeat)