

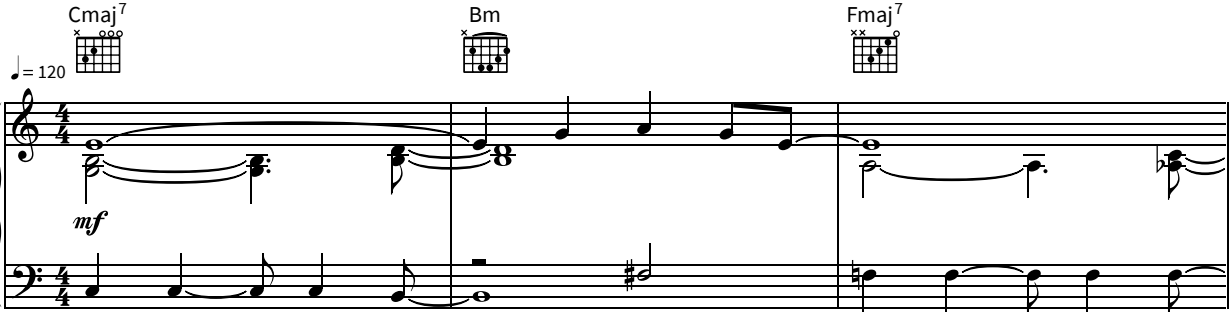
CIRCLES

Words and Music by AUSTIN POST,
ADAM FEENEY, LOUIS BELL,
WILLIAM WALSH and KAAAN GUNESBERK

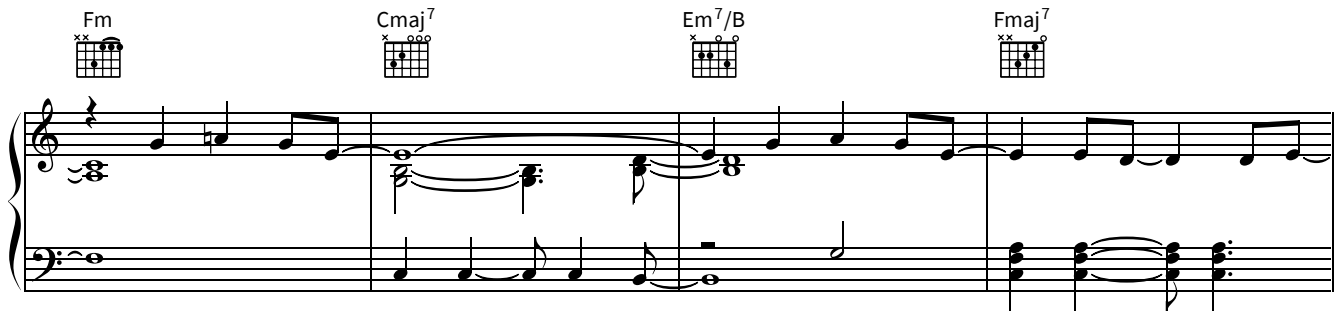
Moderately fast

$\text{♩} = 120$

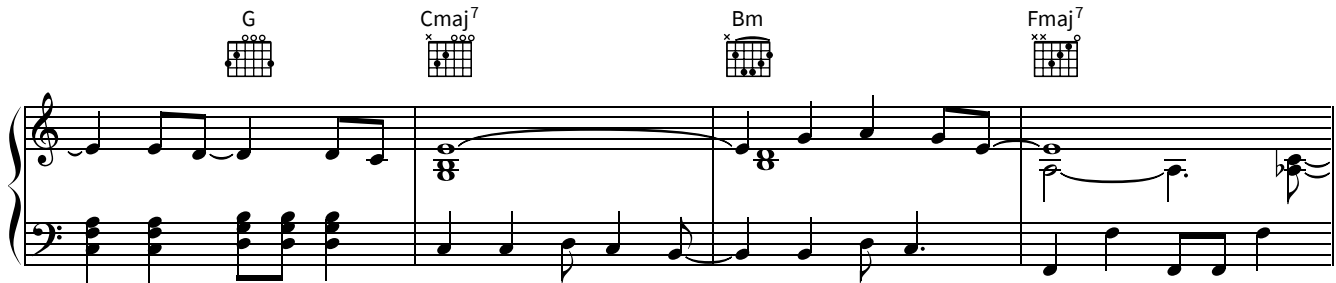
Cmaj⁷ **Bm** **Fmaj⁷**



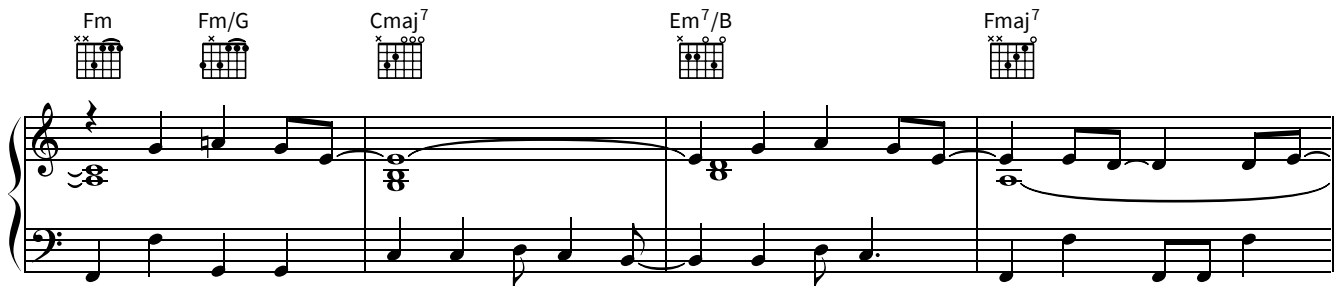
Fm **Cmaj⁷** **Em⁷/B** **Fmaj⁷**



G **Cmaj⁷** **Bm** **Fmaj⁷**




Fm **Fm/G** **Cmaj⁷** **Em⁷/B** **Fmaj⁷**




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G C G/B




We could - n't turn a - round.




F Fm Fm/G C




'til we were up - side down. —




G/B F G



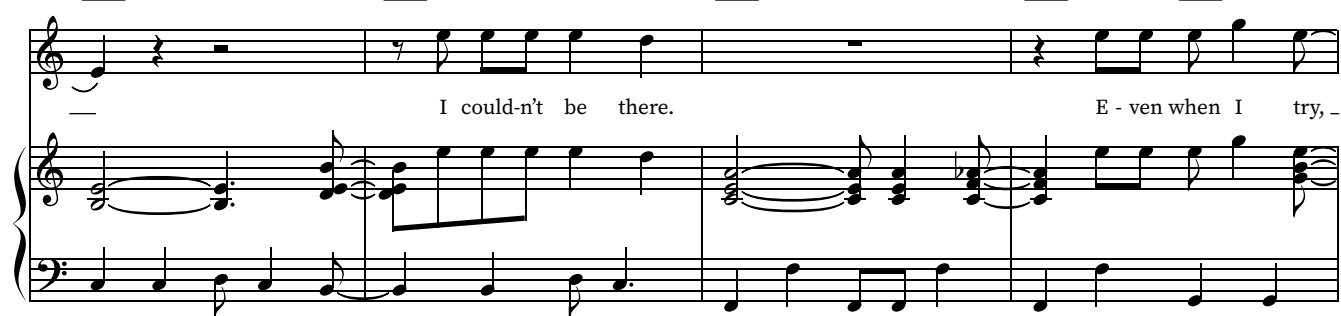
I'll be the bad guy now, — but no, I ain't too proud.



Cmaj⁷ Em⁷/B Fmaj⁷ Fm Fm/G



I could-n't be there. E - ven when I try, —





— you don't be - lieve it. —



We do this ev - 'ry time. Sea - sons changed and our love went cold. —



Feed the flame 'cause we can't let go. — Run a - way, but we're



run - ning in cir - - cles. — Run a - way, run a - way. I dare you to do —





some - - thing. I'm wait - ing on you a - - gain






so I don't take the blame. Run a - way, but we're run - ning in cir - - cles.





Run a - way, run a - way, run a - way. Let go.






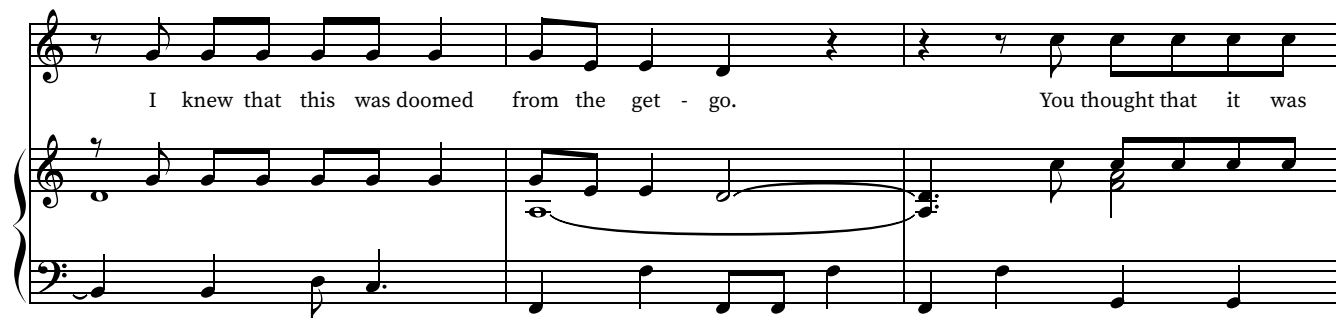
I got a feel - ing that it's time to let go. I say so.

N.C.


G/B F F/G



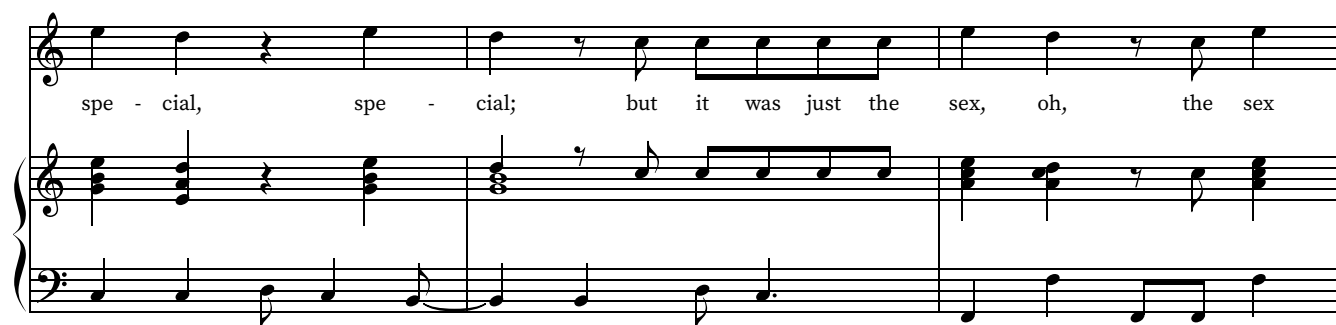
I knew that this was doomed from the get - go. You thought that it was



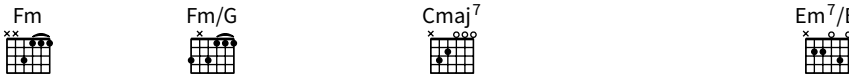
Cmaj⁷ G/B Fmaj⁷



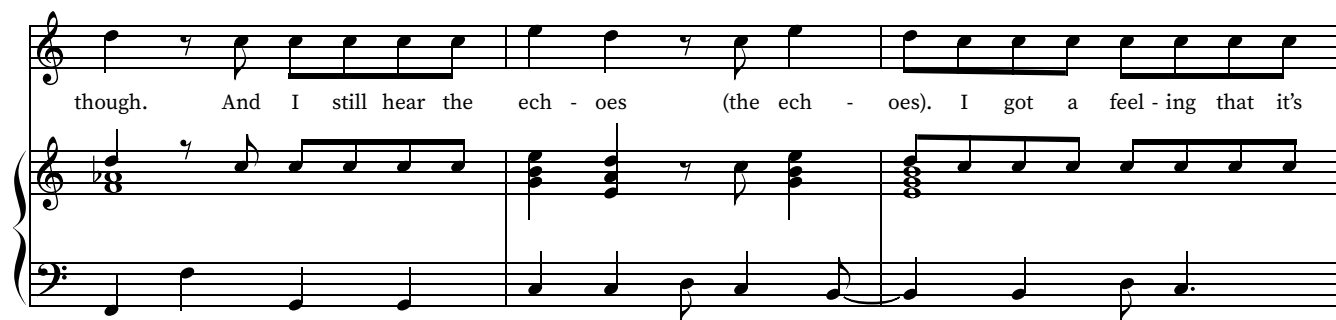
spe - cial, spe - cial; but it was just the sex, oh, the sex




Fm Fm/G Cmaj⁷ Em⁷/B



though. And I still hear the ech - oes (the ech - oes). I got a feel - ing that it's




Fmaj⁷ G⁵ Cmaj⁷



N.C.

time to let it go. Let it go. Sea - sons changed and our





love went cold. _____ Feed the flame 'cause we can't let go. _____



Run a - way, but we're run - ning in cir - - cles. _ Run a - way, run




a - way. I dare you to do _____ some - - thing. _ I'm wait - ing on you _




_ a - - gain _ so I don't take the blame. _ Run a - way, but we're


Em⁷/B Fmaj⁷ G



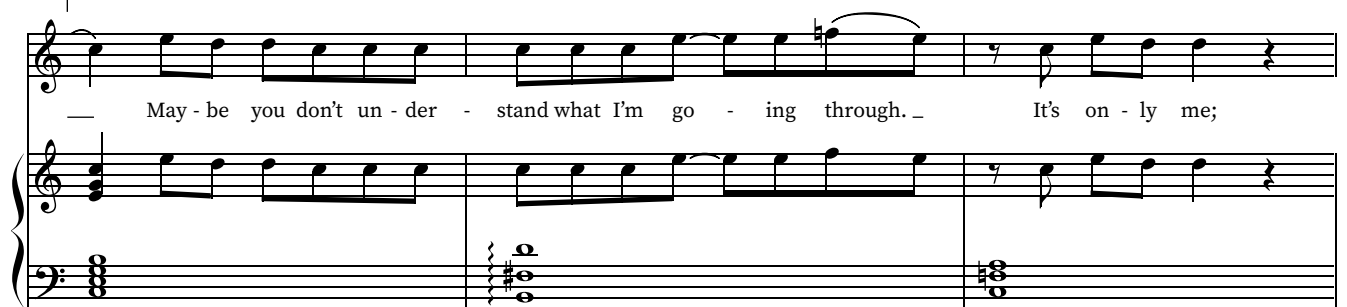
run - ning in cir - - cles. _ Run a - way, run a - way, run a - way. _



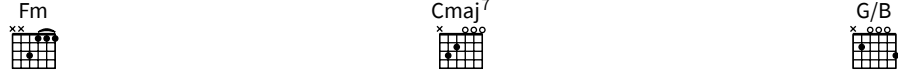
1. Cmaj⁷ Bm F




_ May - be you don't un - der - stand what I'm go - ing through. _ It's on - ly me;



Fm Cmaj⁷ G/B



what you got _ to lose? _ Make up your mind. Tell me, what are you gon - na do? _



Fmaj⁷ N.C. 2. C



It's on - ly me. Let it go. _

