

**Perfect Sound**  
**Cragga**

SONG; A PERFECT SOUND  
ARTIST; CRAGGA  
WRITTEN BY; CRAIG HUTCHINSON

verse **Cmaj7 Bbmaj7**

LOOK AT THE NIGHT, ITS SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL,  
BUT IT STILL HIDES YOUR FACE  
THE MON IS RED, I M THINKING OF YOUR EYES,  
THE WAY THEY PIERCE THIS SPACE

bridge

**A7 Ebm7**  
MORNING, HAS PASSED ITSELF OVER,  
**E F# B**  
THERES SOMETHING THAT I DIDN T DO LAST NIGHT.

**A7 Ebm7**  
BURNING, INSIDE OF MY BODY,  
**E F# B**  
TELLS ME THAT I MAY DO SOMETHING RIGHT

verse 2

THE FALLEN LEAVES, CRISP BENEATH MY FEET,  
GLOW IN THE AUTUMN SUN  
I TAKE A GLANCE, THROUGH MY WINDOW PANE,  
I SEE WHAT IVE BECOME

bridge

chorus

**D A**  
TEARS OUTSIDE, FREEZE BEFORE THEY EVEN HIT THE GROUND  
**D A**  
SPHERICAL ICE, WILL BREAK AND MAKE A PERFECT FUCKING SOUND,  
**B**  
A FUCKING SOUND

verse 3

I WROTE THIS SONG ABOUT YOUR TWISTED MIND  
AND ALL ITS EVIL WAYS  
BUT THEN I THINK, OF ALL THE CITIES LIVES,  
AND WHAT MY OLD MAN SAYS

bridge

chorus

verse chords outro