

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