Circulation Deerhunter Fm Eb Fm Eb Fm Eb Bb G# Fm Eb Fm  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Bad Circulation, become impatient. Fm Eb Too long we've waited, вb G# for wind or rain? Eb Fm Shame on your daughters, Fm  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ oh, how they fooled us. Fm Eb Bb G# Oh, how they lured us into their traps, oh.. Fm Eb Cold caves in winter, Fm Eb ice wings would splinter. Fm  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Ashes and cinder, Вb G# collect and fall. Fm Eb Done with the highlight,  $\mathbf{Fm}$  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Midwives and low lifes. Fm Ebm Hands reach for my light, вb G# when it gets dark.Â

F Gm F Gm Bb G# Bb G#  $(\ldots)$