Circuital My Morning Jacket

(First pattern)

A#

D

Spinning out, gracefully

D#

F

Going nowhere, quickly

I am older, day by day Still going back to my childhood way

Circuital

Round and round patiently Getting lost by the guide And I m all worked up over nothing

(Second Pattern)

A# (Add some variations from D-major, easier done with a capo) Circuits All in and out

Cm

Connect my body

(A#)

Deep into the ground

Circuits Connect the Earth to the moon
And link our heavenly bodies Not a moment too soon

Well you can fling open the windows Or you can board them up Saints to a crown Or Christ's humble cup

You think you ll find yourself out there Out in the lion's den In somebody s battle Over belief systems

Or disappear into the vacuum Total neutrality Well you can t lose nothing But nothing can be gained

Well anyway you cut it
We re just spinning around
Out on the circuits

Over the hollow grounds
Out on the circuits
Over the hollow grounds
Heading right back in the same place
That we started out
Right back in the same place
Right back in the same place
That we starting out

(FIRST PATTERN REPEATED)