

Circle

(Written by Harry Chapin, 1972.)

(C)(Cmaj7)(C6)(Cmaj7)(C)(Cmaj7)(C6)(Cmaj7)

(C)(Cmaj7)(C6)(Cmaj7)(C)(Cmaj7)(C6)(Cmaj7)

(C) All my **(Cmaj7)** life's a **(C6)** circle; **(Cmaj7)**

(C) Sunrise **(C6)** and sun**(F)**down;

The moon rolls through the **(G7)** night time;

Till the **(C)** daybreak **(Cmaj7)** comes a**(C6)**round. **(Cmaj7)**

(C) All my **(Cmaj7)** life's a **(C6)** circle; **(Cmaj7)**

But **(C)** I can't tell you **(F)** why;

The season's spinning **(G7)** round again;

The **(F)** years keep **(G7)** rollin' **(C)** by.

(C)(Cmaj7)(C6)(Cmaj7)

It **(C)** seems like **(Cmaj7)** I've been **(C6)** here be**(Cmaj7)**fore;

I **(C)** can't re**(C6)**member **(F)** when;

But I got this funny **(G7)** feeling;

That **(C)** I'll be **(Cmaj7)** back once a**(C6)**gain. **(Cmaj7)**.

(C) No straight **(Cmaj7)** lines make **(C6)** up my **(Cmaj7)** life;

And **(C)** all my roads have **(F)** bends;

There's no clear-cut be**(G7)**ginnings;

And **(F)** so far **(G7)** no dead-**(C)**ends.

(C)(Cmaj7)(C6)(Cmaj7)

(C) I found **(Cmaj7)** you a **(C6)** thousand **(Cmaj7)** times;

I **(C)** guess you've **(C6)** done the **(F)** same;

But then we lose each **(G7)** other;

It's **(C)** just like a **(Cmaj7)** children's **(C6)** game; **(Cmaj7)**

But **(C)** as I **(Cmaj7)** find you **(C6)** here a**(Cmaj7)**gain;

A **(C)** thought runs through my **(F)** mind;

Our love is like a **(G7)** circle;

Let's **(F)** go 'round **(G7)** one more **(C)** time.

(C)(Cmaj7)(C6)(Cmaj7)

(repeat first verse x2)

