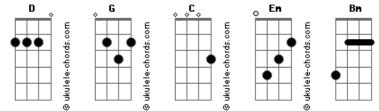
The Cure - Desintegration

Tom: G Intro: C D Em C D Em D Oh I miss the kiss of treachery Em Fm Fm the shameless kiss of vanity The soft and the black and the velvety Em Em Em up tight against the side of me D And mouth and eyes and heart all bleed and run in thickening streams of greed D As bit by bit it starts the need Em to just let go my party piece (CDEm) С D Oh I miss the kiss of treachery Fm Fm the aching kiss before I feed D The stench of a love for a younger meat Em Fm Em and the sound that it makes when it cuts in deep D The holding up on bended knees Em the addiction of duplicities D C As bit by bit it starts the need Fm to just let go my party piece But I never said I would stay to the end so I leave you with babies and hoping for frequency Screaming like this in the hope of the secrecy Fm screaming me over and over and over I leave you with photographs pictures of trickery Fm stains on the carpet and stains on the scenery D Songs about happiness murmured in dreams Fm when we both of us knew how the ending would be (CDEm)

Acordes



D So it's all come back round to breaking apart again Fm Fm Fm breaking apart like I?m made up of glass again D Making it up behind my back again Em Em Fm holding my breath for the fear of sleep again D Holding it up behind my head again Em Em cut in deep to the heart of the bone again D Round and round and round and it's coming apart again over and over and over Bm Now that I know that I?m breaking to pieces Em I?ll pull out my heart and I?ll feed it to anyone Bm Crying for sympathy crocodiles cry for the love of the crowd and the three cheers from everyone Bm Dropping through sky through the glass of the roof through the roof of your mouth, through the mouth of your eye С Bm Through the eye of the needle it's easier for me Fm to get closer to heaven than ever feel whole again I never said I would stay to the end Fm I knew I would leave you with babies and everything С Screaming like this in the hole of sincerity Fm screaming me over and over and over D I leave you with photographs, pictures of trickery Fm stains on the carpet, stains on the memory Songs about happiness murmured in dreams Fm when we both of us knew how the end always is How the end always is (CDEm) (C D Em Em Em)

```
C D Em Em Em
How the end always is
```

ukulele-chords.com