

The Cure - Disintegration

Tom: G

The song basically moves around this simple progression: C-D-Em

However, it might change into C D Em7, especially somewhere in the middle of a song, where we have this lick:

F_m7

again

anyone

evervone

roof

again

everything

again

D

oh i miss the kiss of treachery the shameless kiss of vanity

the soft and the black and the velvety up tight against the side of me

and mouth and eyes and heart all bleed and run in thickening streams of greed

as bit by bit it starts the need to just let go my party piece

oh i miss the kiss of treachery the aching kiss before your eye

i feed the stench of a love for a younger meat and the sound that it makes when it cuts in

deep the holding up on bended knees the addiction of

duplicities as bit by bit it starts the need 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 trickery screaming me over and over and over

i leave you with photographs pictures of

trickerv

stains on the carpet and stains on the scenery . songs about happiness murmured in dreams when we both of us knew how the ending would be

so it's all come back round to breaking apart

breaking apart like i'm made up of glass again making it up behind my back again holding my breath for the fear of sleep again holding it up behind my head again cut in deep to the heart of the bone again round and round and it's coming apart

over and over and over

now that i know that i'm breaking to pieces i'll pull out my heart and i'll feed it to

crying for sympathy crocodiles cry for the love of the crowd and the three cheers from

dropping through sky through the glass of the

through the roof of your mouth through the mouth of

through the eye of the needle it's easier for

to get closer to heaven than ever feel whole

i never said i would stay to the end i knew i would leave you with babies and

screaming like this in the hole of sincerity screaming me over and over and over i leave you with photographs pictures of

stains on the carpet stains on the memory songs about happiness murmured in dreams when we both of us knew how the end always is . .

how the end always is . . .

Acordes











