

The song basically moves around this simple progression: C-D-Em. However, it might change into C D Em, especially somewhere in the middle of a song, where we have this lick:

C D Em again
oh i miss the kiss of treachery the shameless kiss of
vanity
the soft and the black and the velvety up tight against anyone
the side of me
 and mouth and eyes and heart all bleed f
 and run in thickening streams of greed everyone
as bit by bit it starts the need to just let go my
party piece roof t
oh i miss the kiss of treachery the aching kiss before your eye
i feed
 the stench of a love for a younger meat me
 and the sound that it makes when it cuts in
deep again
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 everything
 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
trickery
 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 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
the love of the crowd and the three cheers from

dropping through sky through the glass of the
ough 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

G  ukulele-chords.com

Em  ukulele-chords.com

C  ukulele-chords.com

D  ukulele-chords.com