

The Cure - The Figurehead

```
Intro: C Bb F Ab C Bb F Ab C Bb F Ab
              Bb
Sharp and open, leave me alone
And sleeping less every night
As the days become heavier and weighted
Waiting in the cold light
                                        Bb
A noise, a scream tears my clothes as the figurines tighten
With spiders inside them
And dust on the lips of a vision of hell
I laughed in the mirror for the first time in a year.
C Bb F Ab }2 (with Rhythm Figure 1)
A hundred other words blind me with your purity
                             Bb
Like an old painted doll in the throes of dance
I think about tomorrow
Please let me sleep
As I slip down the window
Freshly sqashed fly
       C Bb
You mean nothing, you mean nothing.
C Gb C Gb }2 (with Rhythm Figure 3)
C Bb F Ab }4 (Rhythm Figure 1 twice, then 6, then 1 again)
I can lose myself in Chinese art and American girls
All the time
              Bb
Lose me in the dark
Please do it right
```

```
I will lose myself tomorrow
               Ah
Crimson pain, my heart explodes
             Bb
My memory in a fire
And someone will listen
  Ab
At least for a short while.
C Gb C Gb }2
               (with Rhythm Figure 3)
Eb Gb Eb Gb }2 (with Rhythm Figure 4)
               (with Rhythm Figure 5 - with every F )
(I can never say no)
I can never say no to anyone but you.
C Bb F Ab }4 (with Rhythm Figure 2 twice, then 6, then 2
                Bb
Too many secrets, too many lies
Writhing with hatred
Too many secrets, please make it good tonight
But the same image haunts me
In sequence, in despair of time
I will never be clean again
         Bb
Touched her eyes, pressed my stained face
I will never be clean again (with Rhythm Figure 1)
        Bb
Touch her eyes, press my stained face
      Αh
I will never be clean again
      Ab
I will never be clean again
                     Č Bb F
      Ab
I will never be clean again
      Ab
I will never be clean again.
```

Acordes

Running into the night

