

# The Cure - 100 Years

Tom: **D**

I was too lazy to put the chords over the words but here is the riff nonetheless:

**Cm**                      **B**                      **Cm**                      **B**

If you have heard the song before, I am sure you know what 7/\ \ / \ / means. To play that you just have to repeatedly bend the note 1/2 step up and down. And I think you strike the note a couple times in the measure (say around four times- I have not transcribed it that way). You will notice that the song goes from **Cm** to **B**. If I wanted to be technical, for the fourth measure I would have wrote **B**, **B/6**, **B/#5**, **B** over the 4-3-4 notes on the high **E** string but I am not going to.

That is the main riff. For the lyrics such as "waiting for the death blow", "just like the old days" and "one after the other", a **Bb** chord is played. For the "a hundred years" part, **Gb** is played and then the song goes back to **Cm** to **B**. That is basically it. Here are the lyrics:

It doesn't matter if we all die  
Ambition in the back of a black car  
In a high building there is so much to do  
Going home time  
A story on the radio

Something small falls out of your mouth  
And we laugh  
A prayer for something better  
A prayer for something better

Please love me  
Meet my mother  
But the fear takes hold  
Creeping up the stairs in the dark  
Waiting for the death blow  
Waiting for the death blow

Waiting for the death blow

Stroking your hair as the patriots are shot  
Fighting for freedom on the television  
Sharing the world with slaughtered pigs  
Have we got everything?  
She struggles to get away

The pain and the creeping feeling  
A little black haired girl  
Waiting for Saturday  
The death of her father pushing her  
Pushing her white face into the mirror  
Aching inside me  
And turn me around  
Just like the old days  
Just like the old days  
Just like the old days  
Just like the old days

Caressing an old man  
And painting a lifeless face  
Just a piece of new meat in a clean room  
The soldiers close in under a yellow moon  
All shadows and deliverance  
Under a black flag  
A hundred years of blood  
Crimson  
The ribbon tightens round my throat  
I open my mouth  
And my head bursts open  
A sound like a tiger thrashing in the water  
Thrashing in the water  
Over and over  
We die one after the other  
Over and over  
We die one after the other  
One after the other  
One after the other  
One after the other  
One after the other

It feels like a hundred years  
A hundred years  
A hundred years  
A hundred years  
A hundred years  
One hundred years

## Acordes

