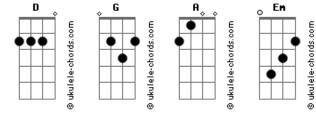
The Cure - Cut here

```
Tom: D
         D
"So we meet again!" and I offer my hand
 G
All dry and English slow.
       D
And you look at me, and I understand,
           G
Yeah, it's a look I used to know.
 D
"Three long years... and your favourite man...
     G
                   Α
Is that any way to say hello?",

D G A
                                              G A
                                         D
And you hold me... like you'll never let me go.
(D G A)
      D
"Oh c'mon and have a drink with me,
    G
                   Α
Sit down and talk a while..."
     D
"Oh I wish I could... and I will!
      G
But now I just don't have the time..."
    D
And over my shoulder as I walk away,
 G
                   Α
I see you give that look goodbye...
                               Α
                       G
I still see that look in your eye...
  Em
So dizzy Mr. Busy - Too much rush to talk to Billy,
        Fm
                                   Α
All the silly frilly things have to first get done.
In a minute - sometime soon - maybe next time - make it June,
     Em A D G
                                       Α
Until later... doesn't always come.
      D G A
                                DGA
Until later... doesn't always come.
(DGA)
        D
It's so hard to think "It ends sometime,
    G
                     Α
And this could be the last".
        D
```

I should really hear you sing again,

Acordes



And I should really watch you dance, D Because it's hard to think G "I'll never get another chance G A D To hold you... to hold you... " Fm But chilly Mr. Dilly - Too much rush to talk to Billy, Em All the tizzy fizzy idiot things must get done. Em In a second - just hang on - all in good time - won't be long, Em A Until later... G G I should've stopped to think - I should've made the time. G I could've had that drink - I could've talked a while. G G Α I would've done it right - I would've moved us on, Α G But I didn't - now it's all too late, D G A Α It's over... And you're gone... (D G A) I miss you, I miss you, I miss you, I miss you, G Α D G A I miss you, I miss you so much... But how many times can I walk away And wish "If only..." D How many times can I talk this way G And wish "If only..." D Keep on making the same mistake, G Α Keep on aching the same heartbreak, D And I wish "If only..." G A But "If only...." Fm Is a wish too late...

```
(pode ser A, não tenho certeza)
```