

The Cure - Cut here

Tom: D

"So we meet again!" and I offer my hand
All dry and English slow.

And you look at me, and I understand,
Yeah, it's a look I used to know.

"Three long years... and your favourite man...
Is that any way to say hello?",
And you hold me... like you'll never let me go.

(D G A)

"Oh c'mon and have a drink with me,
Sit down and talk a while..."

"Oh I wish I could... and I will!
But now I just don't have the time..."

And over my shoulder as I walk away,
I see you give that look goodbye...
I still see that look in your eye...

So dizzy Mr. Busy - Too much rush to talk to Billy,
All the silly frilly things have to first get done.
In a minute - sometime soon - maybe next time - make it June,
Until later... doesn't always come.

Until later... doesn't always come.

(D G A)

It's so hard to think "It ends sometime,
And this could be the last".

I should really hear you sing again,

And I should really watch you dance,

Because it's hard to think

"I'll never get another chance
To hold you... to hold you... "

But chilly Mr. Dilly - Too much rush to talk to Billy,
All the tizzy fizzy idiot things must get done.

In a second - just hang on - all in good time - won't be long,
Until later...

I should've stopped to think - I should've made the time.
I could've had that drink - I could've talked a while.
I would've done it right - I would've moved us on,
But I didn't - now it's all too late,
It's over... And you're gone...

(D G A)

I miss you, I miss you, I miss you, I miss you,
I miss you, I miss you so much...

But how many times can I walk away
And wish "If only..."

How many times can I talk this way
And wish "If only..."

Keep on making the same mistake,
Keep on aching the same heartbreak,

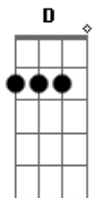
And I wish "If only..."

But "If only..."

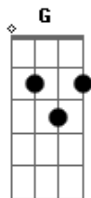
Is a wish too late...

(pode ser A, não tenho certeza)

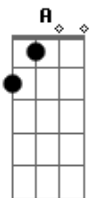
Acordes



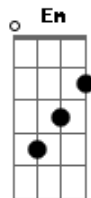
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com