

# The Cure - Disintegration

Tom: G

The song basically moves around this simple progression: C-D-Em  
 However, it might change into C D Em7, especially somewhere in the middle of a song, where we have this lick:

C            D            Em7

C            D            Em

oh i miss the kiss of treachery the shameless kiss of  
 vanity  
 the soft and the black and the velvety up tight against  
 the side of me  
 and mouth and eyes and heart all bleed  
 and run in thickening streams of greed  
 as bit by bit it starts the need to just let go my  
 party piece  
 oh i miss the kiss of treachery the aching kiss before your eye  
 i feed  
 the stench of a love for a younger meat  
 and the sound that it makes when it cuts in  
 deep  
 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  
 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 .  
 . .

again  
 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  
 again  
 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  
 anyone  
 crying for sympathy crocodiles cry  
 for the love of the crowd and the three cheers from  
 everyone  
 dropping through sky through the glass of the  
 roof  
 through the roof of your mouth through the mouth of  
 me  
 through the eye of the needle it's easier for  
 again  
 to get closer to heaven than ever feel whole  
 everything  
 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

