

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

