Under The Make - Up A-Ha

F#m A D G

This is how it ends, each on our own

 $F\#m \qquad \qquad A \quad D \qquad \qquad G \qquad \qquad B$ 

Unless we pretend meanwhile our hearts turn to stone

C#

Shaped by wind

D B E C#

oohh that slowly molded over time here within

F#m D A

I, I wanna see you under the make up

C# F#m

Let all the worry vanish away

I wanna hold you like it s the first time

C#

Like you are still mine

F#m A D G F#m

If you wanted out didn t I let you go?

A D G B

If you wanted in didn t I make it so?

C# D E C#

It could be, tenderness escaped so easily

- I, I wanna see you under the make up
  Let all the worry vanish away
  I wanna hold you like it s the first time
  Like you are still mine
- I, I wanna see you under the make up Let all the worry vanish away I wanna hold you like it s the first time Like you are still mine
- I, I wanna see you under the make up