

Under The Make - Up

A-Ha

F#m A D G
This is how it ends, each on our own
F#m A D G 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
 D A
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

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Let all the worry vanish away
I wanna hold you like it s the first time
Like you are still mine

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