

Enrique Iglesias Mole
Clem Snide

Intro

D A D A D A E

D A

It was blacker than black

D A

A deep endless shade

D A

To wake us from our shallow trance

E

On blankness it preyed

D A

Like a shadow distracting our misguided eyes

D A

To complicate beauty

E

To un-mesmerize

A G#m F#m D C#m Bm

It may have been the last hope for our poor empty souls

F#m D A

Enrique Iglesiasâ€™ mole

Break

D A D A D A E

D A

It was smaller than small

D A

But not small enough

D A

It didnâ€™t make him more pretty

E

It didnâ€™t make him more tough

D A D A

So someone with an ugly heart mustâ€™ve made a fuss

D A

Now itâ€™s gone forever

E

What will become of us?

A G#m F#m D C#m Bm

It may have been the last hope for our poor empty souls

F#m D A

Enrique Iglesiasâ€™ mole

F#m D A

Enrique Iglesiasâ€™ mole

D A

Cause he worshipped the mirror

D A

And the sun on his face

D A E

He got all the girls dancing with a cancerous grace

D A D A

But if he was our hero as he promised he could be

D A

Then heâ€™d still be imperfect

E

Just like you and me

A G#m F#m D C#m Bm

It may have been the last hope for our poor empty souls

F#m D A

Enrique Iglesiasâ€™ mole

A G#m F#m D C#m Bm

You canâ€™t have a diamond if there is no lump of coal

F#m D A

Enrique Iglesiasâ€™ mole

A G#m F#m D C#m Bm

The sun has just exploded and become a big, black hole

F#m D A

Enrique Iglesiasâ€™ mole

F#m D A

Enrique Iglesiasâ€™ mole

F#m

Enrique...