Sometimes

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Erasure
It s not the way you look lead me
By the Hand into the bedroom (G F C)
It s not the way you throw your clothes
       C
Upon the bathroom floor (G F C)
Am
Been thinking about you
       D (132)
I just could nt wait to see
Fling my arms around you
As we fall in ecstacy
C G
OOh Sometimes
                                       Bb
The truth is harder than the pain inside?? yeah
OOh sometimes
It s the broken heart that decides
It s not the way that you caress me
          C
Toy with my affection (G, F, C)
It s not my sense of emptiness
You fill with your desire (G,F,C)
Climb in bed beside me
       D (132)
We can lock the world outside
Вb
Touch me, satisfy me
Warm your body next to mine
   G
OOh Sometimes
Ab
The truth is harder than the pain inside?? yeah
```

C G

00h sometimes

Ab Bb

It s the broken heart that decides