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

Bb F

00h sometimes

F# G#

It s the broken heart that decides