Sometimes Erasure It s not the way you look lead me By the Hand into the bedroom (A G D) It s not the way you throw your clothes Upon the bathroom floor (A G D) BmBeen thinking about you **E** (132) I just could nt wait to see G Fling my arms around you As we fall in ecstacy D A OOh Sometimes 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 D Toy with my affection (A,G,D)It s not my sense of emptiness You fill with your desire (A,G,D) Climb in bed beside me **E** (132) We can lock the world outside Touch me, satisfy me Warm your body next to mine Α OOh Sometimes

The truth is harder than the pain inside?? yeah

D A

00h sometimes

BD (

It s the broken heart that decides