

Your Beauty Must Be Rubbing Off
Hawksley Workman

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For the rhythm its somewhat of a reggae style. The timing for the changes aren
t
exact here, this took a long time so I got lazy about making it perfect. Should
be enough to get it though... enjoy!

Intro: **E**

E
Look at the buggers who are looting the crash site,
taking the ring off your sweet little finger
A **E**
that I gave you to, oh, when we got married.

E
You re under water, now you re back where you came from,
no stealing the beauty that would naturally flow from,
A **E**
the center of all that you are, all that you are.

C#m **G#m**
And your beauty must be rubbing off,
A **F#m** **B**
your beauty must be rubbing off on me.

E
If we had children, they d be lovely and beautiful,
and possess a peace and a strength and a depth
A
in their eyes and a soundness in heart,
E
even as they cry... rawr.

and we as lovers bloom like lilies in midnight
to taste our bellies before god
we are witness to currents we cannot control, cannot control

C#m **G#m**
And your beauty must be rubbing off,
A **F#m** **C#m**
your beauty must be rubbing off on me,
G#m

your beauty must be rubbing off,

A **F#m** **B**
your beauty must be rubbing off on me.

F#m **B** **E**
You tore the faces that you never had,

A
all that you never passed,
F#m **B**
to the shivers you couldn't shake,

E
the planes you didn't make,
A
the bus that didn't take off that night.
(repeat pattern)

In the window as you fight for the courage,
to cover up your nakedness,
for the neighbors gave such a sweet display
of nothingness, of everything,
Oh, I'll never mind the things I find,
the sweetest sunset for a Goddess tonight.

A G#m F#m E (x2)

Cacaphony.
Caca-phony.

F#m A E

(return to verse chords)
And let me say you look lovely in all of this,
and let me say that the death that I fear,
could in part be the fear that I'd lose you,
Just as I've found you...rawr!

And your beauty must be rubbing off,
your beauty must be rubbing off on me,
your beauty must be rubbing off,
your beauty must be rubbing off on me.

E
Don't be a stranger to the danger that is kissing you.
Don't be a stranger to the danger that is kissing you.

F#m **A**
Your beauty must be rubbing off... ow!

E
Don't be a stranger to the danger that is kissing you.
Don't be a stranger to the danger that is kissing you.

F#m **A**
And your beauty must be rubbing off..