Disintegration
The Cure

The song basically moves around this simple progression: **C#**-**Eb**-**Fm**
However, it might change into **C#add9 Ebadd9 Fm7**, especially somewhere in the middle of a song, where we have this lick:

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E|--8-7-----5-3-----2----|----0----0-----0----0-----0----0-----------
B|--------------------3--|--3---3--3---3---3--3---3---3--3-----------
G|-----------------------|---------0----------2----------0-----------
D|-----------------------|---------2----------0----------2-----------
A|-----------------------|---------3---------------------2-----------
E|-----------------------|-------------------------------0-----------
                                C#add9      Ebadd9       Fm7
```

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                C#                Eb                Fm
         oh i miss the kiss of treachery the shameless kiss of vanity
    the soft and the black and the velvety up tight against the side of me
                    and mouth and eyes and heart all bleed
                    and run in thickening streams of greed
        as bit by bit it starts the need to just let go my party piece

        oh i miss the kiss of treachery the aching kiss before i feed
                  the stench of a love for a younger meat
               and the sound that it makes when it cuts in deep
         the holding up on bended knees the addiction of duplicities
        as bit by bit it starts the need to just let go my party piece
                  but i never said i would stay to the end
             so i leave you with babies and hoping for frequency
                screaming like this in the hope of the secrecy
                     screaming me over and over and over
              i leave you with photographs pictures of trickery
                stains on the carpet and stains on the scenery
                   songs about happiness murmured in dreams
           when we both of us knew how the ending would be . . .

             so it s all come back round to breaking apart again
                breaking apart like i m made up of glass again
                      making it up behind my back again
                holding my breath for the fear of sleep again
                      holding it up behind my head again
                  cut in deep to the heart of the bone again
           round and round and round and it s coming apart again
                          over and over and over

                now that i know that i m breaking to pieces
              i ll pull out my heart and i ll feed it to anyone
                      crying for sympathy crocodiles cry
         for the love of the crowd and the three cheers from everyone
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dropping through sky through the glass of the roof
through the roof of your mouth through the mouth of your eye
through the eye of the needle it s easier for me
to get closer to heaven than ever feel whole again

i never said i would stay to the end
i knew i would leave you with babies and everything
screaming like this in the hole of sincerity
screaming me over and over and over
i leave you with photographs pictures of trickery
stains on the carpet stains on the memory
songs about happiness murmured in dreams
when we both of us knew how the end always is . . .

how the end always is . . .