

Dressing Up
The Cure

From: Winston Campbell

(words & music by Robert Smith)

I love this song, any time I hear it, I think of my friend Annita for some reason (I have only known her a couple months). Anyway, I am transcribing the -Paris- version of the song. It really does not make that much of a difference since I have heard the original and it sounds exactly like the -Paris- version. I broke the song up into two riffs like these:

Riff 1 (the tantalizing keyboard riff):

Bm	C	D	E5	Em
E -----2-3-2-----	-----	-----2-3-2-----	-----	-----
B ----0-3-----3-0-0-0--	-----	--0-3-----3-0--	-----	-----
G -----	-----	-----	-----	-----
D -----	-----	-----	---2---0--2---	-5--2--0--2---
A -2-----	-----	-----	-----	-----2-
E -----	-----	-----	-0-----	-----

Riff 2 (The spine-tingling duo notes):

C	Bm	C	Bm
E ---3---2--3---5---	-2-----	---3---2--3---5---	-2-----
B ---5---3--5---7---	-3-----	---5---3--5---7---	-3-----
G -----	-----	-----	-----
D -----	-----	-----	-----
A -----	-----	-----	-----
E -----	-----	-----	-----

Those are basically the riffs with the chords on top. The lyrics are:

{Riff 1}
Going under slowly
It never seems too late
Going under slow

{Riff 2}
Dressing up to kiss

Dressing up to touch your lips

{Riff 1}

(Dressing up, dressing up)

(Dressing up, dressing up)

I~m dressing up to dance all week

I~m dressing up to be all this

{Riff 2}

Dressing up to kiss

Dressing up to be all this

Bb A

I could eat your face

Bb A (Riff 1)

I could eat all of you

Oh this night will never let me go...

Bb A

Going under slowly

Bb A

Never seems too late

Bb A

Going under slowly

G F Em

There you pick me up again...

I usually play the chords like this:

E A D G B E

Bm x 2 4 4 3 2

C x 3 5 5 5 x

D x 5 7 7 7 x

E5 x 7 9 9 x x

Em 0 2 2 0 0 0

Bb 6 8 8 7 x x

A 5 7 7 6 x x

G 3 2 0 0 3 3

F 1 3 3 2 1 1

(And that is all for now- Adios)