

Strange Attraction
The Cure

Intro

C#

| -0--0--00-0--3~~--00-0-0--000--3~~--00--0-0-00-0-5--3--1--0--0--0~~-|
| -1--3--31-1--1~~--13-3-3--331--1~~--13--3-3-33-1-1--1--1--1--3--1~~-|
| -0--0--00-0--0~~--00-0-0--000--0~~--00--0-0-00-0-0--0--0--0--0~~-|
| -2--2--22-2--2~~--22-2-2--222--2~~--22--2-2-22-2-2--2--2--2--2~~-|
| -3--3--33-3--3~~--33-3-3--333--3~~--33--3-3-33-3-3--3--3--3--3~~-|
| -0--0--00-0--0~~--00-0-0--000--0~~--00--0-0-00-0-0--0--0--0--0~~-|

Bbm

It started with a dedication

C#

F#

G#

lost in admiration - happy birthday - i m forever yours - blossom

Bbm

Faded red inside a tiny book of butterflies

C#

F#

I smiled surprised at how when flickered through

G#

The wings flew by spelled out my name

Ebm

Six months went by the summer lost

C#

G#

Obsessively the letters dropped into my life

Bbm

The same soft blood smooth flowing hand

Ebm

C#

please try to understand - i have to see you - have to feel you -

G#

Bbm

Tell you all the ways i need you - yours forever in love

F#

Strange attraction spreads its wings

C#

It varies but the smallest things

Ebm

Fm

You never know how anything will change

F#

Strange attraction spreads its wings

C#

And alters but the smallest things

Ebm

G#

You never know how anything will fade

Intro

Bbm

C#

The year grew old incessantly she wrote to me

F#

She d started smoking poetry!

G#

I laughed in recognition of a favorite phrase

Bbm

She d pulled me in...

I answered her

C#

A christmas card in sepia

F#

Arranging when and where

G#

And how the two of us should meet...

Ebm

Her opening so well prepared

C#

A nervous smile

G#

I couldn t take my eyes from her

She whispered

Bbm

can i use some of your lipstick?

Ebm

It was perfect so believable

C#

G#

I couldn t help but feel that it was real

Bbm

And kissing crimson fell into her waiting arms

F#

Strange attraction spreads its wings

C#

It varies but the smallest things

Ebm

Fm

You never know how anything will change

F#

Strange attraction spreads its wings

C#

And alters but the smallest things

Ebm

G#

You never know how anything will fade

INTRO

Bbm

C#

So alone into the cold new year without another word from her

F#

G#

I wrote to ask if we could maybe meet again before the spring

Bbm

C#

But weeks went by with no reply untill once more my birthday came

F#

G#

And with it my surprise but this time nothing was the same...

Ebm

C#

i m sorry - blame infatuation - blame imagination

G#

Bbm

I was sure you d be the one but i was wrong -

Ebm

C#

It seems reality destroys our dreams - i won t forget you blossom

G#

Bbm

Faded red inside a tiny book of old goodbyes...

F#

Strange attraction spreads its wings

C#

It varies but the smallest things

Ebm

Fm

You never know how anything will change

F#

Strange attraction spreads its wings

C#

And alters but the smallest things

Ebm

You never know, you never know, and you never know...