Strange Attraction The Cure

Intro D -1--3--31-1--1~~--13-3-3--331--1~~--13--3-3-33-1-1--1--1--1--3--1~~-Bm It started with a dedication D G Α lost in admiration - happy birthday - i m forever yours - blossom Bm Faded red inside a tiny book of butterflies D G I smiled surprised at how when flickered through The wings flew by spelled out my name Εm Six months went by the summer lost D Obsessively the letters dropped into my life Bm The same soft blood smooth flowing hand D Em please try to understand - i have to see you - have to feel you -Bm Tell you all the ways i need you - yours forever in love G Strange attraction spreads its wings D It varies but the smallest things F#m Em You never know how anything will change G Strange attraction spreads its wings D And alters but the smallest things Εm You never know how anything will fade Intro D Bm The year grew old incessantly she wrote to me G She d started smoking poetry! Α

I laughed in recognition of a favorite phrase Bm She d pulled me in... I answered her D A christmas card in sepia G Arranging when and where Ά And how the two of us should meet... Εm Her opening so well prepared D A nervous smile Α I couldn t take my eyes from her She whispered Βm can i use some of your lipstick? Εm It was perfect so believable Α D I couldn t help but feel that it was real Βm And kissing crimson fell into her waiting arms G Strange attraction spreads its wings It varies but the smallest things F#m Em You never know how anything will change G Strange attraction spreads its wings D And alters but the smallest things Εm You never know how anything will fade INTRO Bm D So alone into the cold new year without another word from her Α I wrote to ask if we could maybe meet again before the spring Βm But weeks went by with no reply untill once more my birthday came Α And with it my surprise but this time nothing was the same ... Em i m sorry - blame infatuation - blame imagination Α Bm I was sure you d be the one but i was wrong -Em D It seems reality destroys our dreams - i won t forget you blossom

А Βm Faded red inside a tiny book of old goodbyes... G Strange attraction spreads its wings D It varies but the smallest things Εm F#m You never know how anything will change G Strange attraction spreads its wings D And alters but the smallest things Εm You never know, you never know, and you never know...