## Strange Attraction The Cure

She d started smoking poetry!

Α

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Intro
|-0--0-00-0-3~~--00-0-0-3~~--00-0-0-0-0-5--3--1--0--0-0~~-|
-1--3--31-1--1~~--13-3-3-331--1~~--13--3-3-3-1-1--1--1--1--1--3--1~~-
It started with a dedication
 D
lost in admiration - happy birthday - i m forever yours - blossom
               Вm
Faded red inside a tiny book of butterflies
 D
I smiled surprised at how when flickered through
The wings flew by spelled out my name
Six months went by the summer lost
Obsessively the letters dropped into my life
The same soft blood smooth flowing hand
               Em
please try to understand - i have to see you - have to feel you -
Tell you all the ways i need you - yours forever in love
Strange attraction spreads its wings
It varies but the smallest things
                           F#m
You never know how anything will change
Strange attraction spreads its wings
And alters but the smallest things
You never know how anything will fade
Intro
The year grew old incessantly she wrote to me
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I laughed in recognition of a favorite phrase
She d pulled me in...
I answered her
A christmas card in sepia
Arranging when and where
And how the two of us should meet...
Her opening so well prepared
  D
A nervous smile
I couldn t take my eyes from her
She whispered
       Bm
 can i use some of your lipstick?
       Em
It was perfect so believable
I couldn t help but feel that it was real
And kissing crimson fell into her waiting arms
Strange attraction spreads its wings
It varies but the smallest things
You never know how anything will change
Strange attraction spreads its wings
And alters but the smallest things
You never know how anything will fade
INTRO
    Bm
So alone into the cold new year without another word from her
I wrote to ask if we could maybe meet again before the spring
But weeks went by with no reply untill once more my birthday came
And with it my surprise but this time nothing was the same...
 i m sorry - blame infatuation - blame imagination
I was sure you d be the one but i was wrong -
It seems reality destroys our dreams - i won t forget you blossom
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A Bm

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

G

Strange attraction spreads its wings

D

It varies but the smallest things

Em F#m

You never know how anything will change

G

Strange attraction spreads its wings

And alters but the smallest things Em

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