Switch The Cure

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F5 (x799xx) **Eb5** (x577xx) **C#5** (x355xx)

F5

Sometime it seems I stopped being myself Eb5 And without a word Turned into somebody else F5 Full of wishes wants dreams And desires For a life Eb5 Of conceit and deceit And repeat and rewrite F5 Not sure who I was Before this me and I changed Eb5 But I know this me now Is not really the same $\hat{\epsilon}$ C#5 Friends are as strangers And strangers as friends Eb5 And I feel like I'm wired in a why C#5 Yeah my friends are as strangers And strangers as friends Eb5 And I feel like I'm lost in a lie F5 And every day my world gets slower Eb5 And colder and smaller And older and lower F5 And every day Eb5 My treat gets closer to trick F5 Yeah every day my world gets slower

And colder and smaller And older and lower C#5 Eb5 And I'm tired of being alone with myself C#5 Eb5 And I'm tired of being with anyone else F5 Eb5 Yeah I'm tired… Like I'm sick None of my favourite things Are quite right To the mirror man Screaming at me In the spite of another False start Dirty worn out and used Up and down To the ground Disavowed So confused All made up in the belief That me is the same As the eyes in the glass But I see my eyes change… Friends are as strangers And strangers as friends And I feel like I'm wired in a why Yeah my friends are as strangers And strangers as friends And I feel like I'm lost in a lie And every night my world gets quicker And lighter and shorter And tighter and slicker And every night My truth gets closer to dare Yeah every night my world gets quicker And lighter and shorter And tighter and slicker And I'm sick of being alone with myself And I'm sick of being with anyone else

Eb5

Yeah I'm sick… Like I'm tired?

Yeah I'm sick of being alone with myself And I'm sick of being with anyone else

Like I'm scared…

Note: If you have distortion you should use it for a better $\mathtt{sound} \widehat{\mathtt{e}} \hspace{0.5pt} | \hspace{0.5pt}$