

The Figurehead
The Cure

Intro : C5 Bb5 F5 G#5 C5 Bb5 F5 G#5 C5 Bb5 F5 G#5

C5 Bb5
Sharp and open, leave me alone
F5 G#5
And sleeping less every night
C5 Bb5
As the days become heavier and weighted
F5 G#5
Waiting in the cold light
C5 Bb5 F5
A noise, a scream tears my clothes as the figurines tighten
G#5
With spiders inside them
C5 Bb5
And dust on the lips of a vision of hell
F5 G#5
I laughed in the mirror for the first time in a year.

C5 Bb5 F5 G#5 }*2 (with Rhythm Figure 1)

C5 Bb5 F5 G#5
A hundred other words blind me with your purity
C5 Bb5
Like an old painted doll in the throes of dance
F5 G#5
I think about tomorrow
C5
Please let me sleep
Bb5
As I slip down the window
F5 G#5
Freshly sqashed fly
C5 Bb5 F5 G#5
You mean nothing, you mean nothing.

C5 F#5 C5 F#5 }*2 (with Rhythm Figure 3)

C5 Bb5 F5 G#5 }*4 (Rhythm Figure 1 twice, then 6, then 1 again)

C5 Bb5 F5 G#5
I can lose myself in Chinese art and American girls
C5
All the time
B5b
Lose me in the dark
F5 G#5
Please do it right
C5

Running into the night

Bb5

I will lose myself tomorrow

F5 **G#5**

Crimson pain, my heart explodes

C5 **Bb5**

My memory in a fire

F5

And someone will listen

G#5

At least for a short while.

C5 F#5 C5 F#5 }*2 (with Rhythm Figure 3)

Eb5 F#5 Eb5 F#5 }*2 (with Rhythm Figure 4)

F5 F5 F5 F5 F5 (with Rhythm Figure 5 - with every **F5**)

F5

(I can never say no)

F5

F5

I can never say no to anyone but you.

C5 Bb5 F5 G#5 }*4 (with Rhythm Figure 2 twice, then 6, then 2 again)

C5 **Bb5**

Too many secrets, too many lies

F5 **G#5**

Writhing with hatred

C5 **Bb5**

F5 G#5

Too many secrets, please make it good tonight

C5

But the same image haunts me

Bb5

F5

In sequence, in despair of time

G#5

C5

I will never be clean again

Bb5

F5

Touched her eyes, pressed my stained face

G#5

C5

I will never be clean again (with Rhythm Figure 1)

Bb5

F5

Touch her eyes, press my stained face

G#5

C5

Bb5 F5

I will never be clean again

G#5

C5

Bb5 F5

I will never be clean again

G#5

C5

Bb5 F5

I will never be clean again

G#5

I will never be clean again.