

The Figurehead
The Cure

Intro : C#5 B5 F#5 A5 C#5 B5 F#5 A5 C#5 B5 F#5 A5

C#5 B5
Sharp and open, leave me alone
F#5 A5
And sleeping less every night
C#5 B5
As the days become heavier and weighted
F#5 A5
Waiting in the cold light
C#5 B5 F#5
A noise, a scream tears my clothes as the figurines tighten
A5
With spiders inside them
C#5 B5
And dust on the lips of a vision of hell
F#5 A5
I laughed in the mirror for the first time in a year.

C#5 B5 F#5 A5 }*2 (with Rhythm Figure 1)

C#5 B5 F#5 A5
A hundred other words blind me with your purity
C#5 B5
Like an old painted doll in the throes of dance
F#5 A5
I think about tomorrow
C#5
Please let me sleep
B5
As I slip down the window
F#5 A5
Freshly sqashed fly
C#5 B5 F#5 A5
You mean nothing, you mean nothing.

C#5 G5 C#5 G5 }*2 (with Rhythm Figure 3)

C#5 B5 F#5 A5 }*4 (Rhythm Figure 1 twice, then 6, then 1 again)

C#5 B5 F#5 A5
I can lose myself in Chinese art and American girls
C#5
All the time
C5b
Lose me in the dark
F#5 A5
Please do it right
C#5

Running into the night

B5

I will lose myself tomorrow

F#5 **A5**

Crimson pain, my heart explodes

C#5 **B5**

My memory in a fire

F#5

And someone will listen

A5

At least for a short while.

C#5 G5 C#5 G5 }*2 (with Rhythm Figure 3)

E5 G5 E5 G5 }*2 (with Rhythm Figure 4)

F#5 F#5 F#5 F#5 F#5 (with Rhythm Figure 5 - with every **F#5**)

F#5

(I can never say no)

F#5

F#5

I can never say no to anyone but you.

C#5 B5 F#5 A5 }*4 (with Rhythm Figure 2 twice, then 6, then 2 again)

C#5 **B5**

Too many secrets, too many lies

F#5 **A5**

Writhing with hatred

C#5 **B5**

F#5 A5

Too many secrets, please make it good tonight

C#5

But the same image haunts me

B5

F#5

In sequence, in despair of time

A5

C#5

I will never be clean again

B5

F#5

Touched her eyes, pressed my stained face

A5

C#5

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

B5

F#5

Touch her eyes, press my stained face

A5

C#5

B5

F#5

I will never be clean again

A5

C#5

B5

F#5

I will never be clean again

A5

C#5

B5

F#5

I will never be clean again

A5

I will never be clean again.