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The Figurehead
The Cure
Intro: D5 C5 G5 Bb5 D5 C5 G5 Bb5 D5 C5 G5 Bb5
D5
                C5
Sharp and open, leave me alone
And sleeping less every night
As the days become heavier and weighted
                          Bb5
Waiting in the cold light
          D5
                                          C5
                                                            G5
A noise, a scream tears my clothes as the figurines tighten
               Bb5
With spiders inside them
                                    C5
And dust on the lips of a vision of hell
                 G5
                                Bb5
I laughed in the mirror for the first time in a year.
D5 C5 G5 Bb5 \}*2 (with Rhythm Figure 1)
                                                 Bb5
A hundred other words blind me with your purity
Like an old painted doll in the throes of dance
                        Bb5
I think about tomorrow
Please let me sleep
As I slip down the window
                     Bb5
Freshly sqashed fly
         D5
                C5
                          G5
                                    Bb5
You mean nothing, you mean nothing.
D5 G#5 D5 G#5 }*2 (with Rhythm Figure 3)
D5 C5 G5 Bb5 }*4 (Rhythm Figure 1 twice, then 6, then 1 again)
                                     G5
I can lose myself in Chinese art and American girls
All the time
               C#5b
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G5

D5

Lose me in the dark

Please do it right

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Running into the night
             C5
I will lose myself tomorrow
            Bb5
Crimson pain, my heart explodes
My memory in a fire
And someone will listen
  Bb5
At least for a short while.
D5 G#5 D5 G#5 }*2
                   (with Rhythm Figure 3)
F5 G#5 F5 G#5 }*2 (with Rhythm Figure 4)
G5 G5 G5 G5
                (with Rhythm Figure 5 - with every G5)
      G5
(I can never say no)
                     G5
I can never say no to anyone but you.
D5 C5 G5 Bb5 }*4 (with Rhythm Figure 2 twice, then 6, then 2 again)
D5
                 C5
Too many secrets, too many lies
Writhing with hatred
                                                 Bb5
Too many secrets, please make it good tonight
But the same image haunts me
                                G5
In sequence, in despair of time
     Bb5
I will never be clean again
           C5
                           G5
Touched her eyes, pressed my stained face
                       D5
I will never be clean again (with Rhythm Figure 1)
         C5
Touch her eyes, press my stained face
                       D5 C5
I will never be clean again
      Bb5
                       D5 C5
I will never be clean again
                       D5 C5 G5
I will never be clean again
      Bb5
```

I will never be clean again.