

Wrong Number
The Cure

Intro:

Bb7 Eb/A Bb7°
Eb/A Eb F
Bb° G#

verse 1:

G# Bb°
Lime green lime green lime green and tangerine,
Bbm
Are the sickly sweet colours of the snakes I m seein .
G# Bb°
Lime green lime green and tangerine,
Bbm
Are the sickly sweet colours of the devil in my dreams.

verse 2:

G# Bb°
Lime green, lime green, lime green and tangerine,
Bbm
Are the sickly sweet colours of the snakes I m seein .
G# Bb°
Lime green, lime green and tangerine,
Bbm
Are the sickly sweet colours of the devil in my dreams.

verse 3:

Bb7 Eb/A
It gets to Friday and I give you a call,
Bb7
You know I m getting kind of worried.
Eb/A Eb
No she doesn t seem herself at all...
F
Lime green and a sickly kind of orange,
Bb° G#
I ve never seen her like this before...

verse 4:

F#

G#

I had the best laid plans this side of America,
Bbm **C#**
 Started out in church and finished with Angelica.
F# **G#**
 Red and Blue Soul with a snow white smile,
Bbm **C#**
 Can you dig it?

VERSE 5:

F# **G#**
 I had the best laid plans this side of America,
Bbm **C#**
 Started out in church and finished with Angelica.
Ebm **F** **Bb7** **G#**
 And now I m digging in the dirt and I m down here for a while...
Bbm **Cm**
 You ve got to make up your mind and make it soon,
Bbm **Cm7** **C#**
 Is there room in your life, for one more trip to the M-o-o-n?
Bbm **Cm7**
 Is there room in your life, for one more...

Instrumental:

Bb7 Eb/A Bb7°
Eb/A Eb F
Bb° G#

VERSE 6:

G# Bb°
 Burn red, burn red, burn red burn red and gold,
Bbm
 Are the deep dark colours of the snakes I hold.
G# Bb°
 Burn red, burn red, burn red and gold,
Bbm
 Are the deep dark colours of the Devil, at home.

VERSE 7:

Bb7 Eb/A
 She pulls me down just as I m trying to hide,
Bb7 Eb/A
 Grabs me by the hair and drags me outside.
Eb
 And starts digging in the dirt...
F Bb° G#
 For a not so early bird it s the only way for her to get the worm...

VERSE 8:

F# **G#**
I had the best laid plans this side of America,
Bbm **C#**
Started out in church and finished with Angelica.
F# **G#**
Red and blue soul with a snow white smile,
Bb7
Can you dig it?

VERSE 9:

F# **G#**
I had the best laid plans this side of America,
Bbm **C#**
Started out in church and finished with Angelica.
F# **G#** **Bb7**
And now I digging in the dirt and I ll be down here for a while...

verse 10:

Bb7 **Eb/A**
Hello? Hello? Are you still there?
Bb7 **Eb/A**
... And much too late...
Eb
... Sorry... Wrong number...
F **Bb°** **G#**
Doh-doh-doh-doo-doh.

CODA:

F **Bb°** **G#**
Doh-doh-doh-doo-doh,
F **Bb°** **G#**
Doh-doh-doh-doo-doh.