```
Wrong Number
The Cure
Intro:
G#7 C#/A G#7°
C#/A C#
          Eb
G#º F#
verse 1:
F#
    G#∘
Lime green lime green and tangerine,
        G#m
Are the sickly sweet colours of the snakes I m seein .
     G#°
F#
Lime green lime green and tangerine,
       G#m
Are the sickly sweet colours of the devil in my dreams.
verse 2:
F#
     G#°
Lime green, lime green, lime green and tangerine,
Are the sickly sweet colours of the snakes I {\tt m} seein .
F#
Lime green, lime green and tangerine,
       G#m
Are the sickly sweet colours of the devil in my dreams.
verse 3:
G#7
                       C#/A
It gets to Friday and I give you a call,
          G#7
You know I m getting kind of worried.
                                       C#
No she doesn t seem herself at all...
Eb
Lime green and a sickly kind of orange,
I ve never seen her like this before...
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verse 4:

E F#

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I had the best laid plans this side of America,
G#m
Started out in church and finished with Angelica.
                         F#
Red and Blue Soul with a snow white smile,
G#m
Can you dig it?
VERSE 5:
          Е
I had the best laid plans this side of America,
                           В
Started out in church and finished with Angelica.
                                                         G#7
                                                                  F#
C#m
                            Eb
And now I m digging in the dirt and I m down here for a while...
              G#m
                                      Bbm
You ve got to make up your mind and make it soon,
G#m
                             Bbm7
Is there room in your life, for one more trip to the M-o-o-n?
                             Bbm7
Is there room in your life, for one more...
Instrumental:
G#7 C#/A G#7°
C#/A C#
          Eb
G#º F#
VERSE 6:
F#
      G#º
Burn red, burn red, burn red burn red and gold,
Are the deep dark colours of the snakes I hold.
      G#°
Burn red, burn red, burn red and gold,
        G#m
Are the deep dark colours of the Devil, at home.
VERSE 7:
G#7
                            C#/A
 She pulls me down just as I m trying to hide,
                          C#/A
Grabs me by the hair and drags me outside.
And starts digging in the dirt...
                         G# º
                                             F#
For a not so early bird it s the only way for her to get the worm...
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Doh-doh-doo-doh.

F# I had the best laid plans this side of America, В Started out in church and finished with Angelica. F# Red and blue soul with a snow white smile, Can you dig it? VERSE 9: F# I had the best laid plans this side of America, в Started out in church and finished with Angelica. G#7 F# And now I digging in the dirt and I ll be down here for a while... verse 10: G#7 C#/A Hello? Hello? Are you still there? G#7 C#/A ... And much too late... ... Sorry... Wrong number... G#º F# Eb Doh-doh-doo-doh. CODA: G#° Eb F# Doh-doh-doo-doh, G#º F#