Wrong Number The Cure Intro: G#7 C#/A G#7º C#/A C#  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ G#° F# verse 1: F# G#° Lime green 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, G#m Are the sickly sweet colours of the snakes I  $\ensuremath{\mathtt{m}}$  see in . F# G#° 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# C#/A No she doesn t seem herself at all...  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Lime green and a sickly kind of orange, G#° F# I ve never seen her like this before...

verse 4:

Е

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

VERSE 5:

Е F# I had the best laid plans this side of America, G#m 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 R Is there room in your life, for one more trip to the M-o-o-n? G#m Bbm7 Is there room in your life, for one more... Instrumental: G#7 C#/A G#7º C#/A C#Eb G#° F# VERSE 6: F# G#° Burn red, burn red, burn red burn red and gold, G#m Are the deep dark colours of the snakes I hold. F# 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, G#7 C#/A Grabs me by the hair and drags me outside. C# And starts digging in the dirt... G#° Eb F# For a not so early bird it s the only way for her to get the worm ... VERSE 8:

Е F# I had the best laid plans this side of America, G#m в Started out in church and finished with Angelica. F# Е Red and blue soul with a snow white smile, G#7 Can you dig it? VERSE 9: F# Е I had the best laid plans this side of America, G#m в Started out in church and finished with Angelica. G#7 Е 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... C# ... Sorry... Wrong number... G#° F#  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Doh-doh-doo-doh. CODA: G#° Eb F# Doh-doh-doo-doh, F#

Eb G#º Doh-doh-doo-doh.