

The Damned Dont Cry
Visage

Am **G**
Traveling with no destination, no place to go
Am **G**
Nameless towns with faceless people, no place I know
Am **G**
Time to close my mind and drift off to other scenes
Am **G**
Lose myself in glossy pages dull magazines

Em **G**
Moments pass by, oh so slowly
Bm **D**
Makes me lonely too
Em **G**
Twisting street lights in the darkness
Bm **D**
Makes me lonely too

Em Bm C **G**
Oh-oh, no the damned don t cry
Em Bm C **D**
Oh-oh, no the damned don t cry

Curling smoke climbs upward slowly, past my troubling face
I see myself in rainsoaked windows in a different place
Single heartbeats in the dim lights makes me lonely too
Hearing sounds of celebrations makes me lonely too

Oh the damned don t cry
No the damned don t cry

Oh damned don t cry
Damned don t cry
Damned don t cry
Damned don t cry
Damned don t cry