

**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