

Cut Here

The Cure

D

"So we meet again!" and I offer my hand

G

A

All dry and English slow

And you look at me and I understand

Yeah it's a look I used to know

"Three long years... and your favourite man...

Is that any way to say hello?"

And you hold me... like you'll never let me go

"Oh c'mon and have a drink with me

Sit down and talk a while..."

"Oh I wish I could... and I will!

But now I just don't have the time..."

And over my shoulder as I walk away

I see you give that look goodbye...

I still see that look in your eye...

Emi

A

So dizzy Mr. Busy - Too much rush to talk to Billy

All the silly frilly things have to first get done

In a minute - sometime soon - maybe next time - make it June

Until later... doesn't always come

It's so hard to think "It ends sometime

And this could be the last

I should really hear you sing again

And I should really watch you dance"

Because it's hard to think

"I'll never get another chance

To hold you... to hold you... "

But chilly Mr. Dilly - Too much rush to talk to Billy

All the tizzy fizzy idiot things must get done

In a second - just hang on - all in good time - wont be long

Until later...

G

A

I should've stopped to think - I should've made the time

G

A

I could've had that drink - I could've talked a while

G

A

I would've done it right - I would've moved us on

Emi

A

But I didn't - now it's all too late

It's over... over

And you're gone..

I miss you I miss you I miss you

I miss you I miss you I miss you so much

But how many times can I walk away and wish "If only..."

But how many times can I talk this way and wish "If only..."

Keep on making the same mistake

Keep on aching the same heartbreak

I wish "If only..."

But "If only...."

Is a wish too late...

