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Key: ( Notes
                                                                                                                                            F/C
[Intro]
    [8x]
                          F/C C
                                                     F/C
                                I could be the gold
You could be the silver,
                              F/C
Running out of time and of ideas we could be a sight to behold
                                                                            Tell me why baby do you cry
                                                                            do you have to be so unkind?
Falling out of windows
                               Kicking in doors
                                                                           Casting spells on the punch drunk women that your boyfriend left behind
Waiting on a sign to define you could be mine and I could be yours
                                                                            Call my name I could be to blame
[Pre-Chorus]
                                                                            for the hole in your golden heart
Tell me why baby do you cry
                                                                           I could marry you till the cows come home though we're living half a world apart
do you have to be so unkind?
Casting spells on the punch drunk women that your boyfriend left behind
                                                                                [Chorus]
                                                                            [Solo] (play chorus chords)
Call my name I could be to blame
for the hole in your golden heart
                                                                           Tell me why baby do you cry
I could marry you till the cows come home though we're living half a world apart
                                                                            do you have to be so unkind?
     [Chorus]
     C
           G
                                                                            Casting spells on the punch drunk women that your boyfriend left behind
     So take it slow
       F/C C G
                           \mathsf{C}
     let all this go
                        Rosan... na
                                                                            Call my name I could be to blame
    I'll be your friend
                                                                            for the hole in your golden heart
     there'll be no end until I see you smile
                                                                           I could marry you till the cows come home though we're living half a world apart
[Verse 2]
                                                                               [Chorus]
                                                                                            [2x]
                F/C
                                               F/C
                              I could be the fix
You could be the fever
                                                                           [Ending]
We could sow the seed of the need you agreed that you'd needed for your kicks
                                                                            'Til I see you... smile
                       F/C
Tripping over headstones
                                                                            'Til I see you... smile
Sleeping in graves
Baby you're a mess I confess but I guess that I'll save you one of these days
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