

Make Up

The cold winter rain - is running down your neck
your makeup is running - another love was wrecked

I see your lips moving - but I hear no word
your makeup is running - it's dripping down your shirt

You turn your back to go
I want to grab your shoulder
but your makeup is running
my heart's getting colder

*I feel so cold
my face is all lined
for all you left behind
is this empty felling*

And you disappear - with line twenty three
Your makeup stops running - now you're running free

And I know for sure - I will never again
see your makeup running - in the pouring rain

You turn your back to go
I want to grab your shoulder
but your makeup is running
my heart's getting colder

Make Up

Intro:	: A ^E	A ^E	E	E :		
	: H ^E	A ^E	E A ^E E	E :		
A-stykke:	A	H	G	A		
	A	H	G	G	A	A
B-stykke:	E	E	D	A		
	E	E	G	A	E	E
C-stykke:	:	F#m	D	E	C# :	
C'-stykke:		F#m	D	E	Esus E	

Arrangement:

Intro *2 gange* => E A^E E E

A: indledning

A: vers 1

A: vers 2

B: omkvæd

A: Piano

C: mellemversene

C': 8 x solos

A: Piano

A: vers 3

A: vers 4

B: omkvæd *4 gange*

B: omkvæd *2 gange Guitar solo-fræs* => G A E E G A E E.