THE CURSE OF TIME

Words: Lasse Forsberg. Music: Ola Broquist. 1993 First live performance: 6 March 1993, Borlänge, Högskolan.

GDCD x4

D G С D When the heavy scent of summer A7sus G С D Feels like old musty sheets G D С П And the barking of the mongrels G A7sus С D Echo down the dusty streets

EmCThen I can see a better timeG/BDThen I'm gonna make you mineCDGWhen the stinking summer's gone away

С

С

G

gone away

When the crystal curse of winter Turns us blue with cold And the howling of the grey wolf Rings across the frosty wold

Then I can see a better time Then I'm gonna make you mine When the biting winter's gone away, gone away – hey hey hey!

What's another year Says the man who's gonna live forever...

Feel the heavy scent of summer Hear the barking of the mongrels Feel the crystal curse of winter Hear the howling of the grey wolf

And I can see a better time Then I'm going to make you mine When the stinking summer's gone and When the awful autumn's gone and When the biting winter's gone and When the sickening springtime's gone away, gone away, gone away......!