

WHEN DOVES CRY

D A E X 4

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|--|-------|
| Dig if you will the picture | F#m E |
| Of you and I engaged in a kiss | E F#m |
| The sweat of your body covers me | |
| Can you, my darling, can you picture this? | |

Dream if you can a courtyard
 An ocean of violets in bloom
 Animals strike curious poses
 They feel the heat, the heat between me and you

CODA

How can you just leave me standing
 Alone in a world that's so cold? (So cold)
 Maybe I'm just too demanding
 Maybe I'm just like my father, too bold

Maybe you're just like my mother
 She's never satisfied (She's never satisfied)
 Why do we scream at each other?
 This is what it sounds like when doves cry

D A E X 4

Touch if you will my stomach
 Feel how it trembles inside
 You've got the butterflies all tied up
 Don't make me chase you, even doves have pride