

# The Cure, Babble

Nothing ever changes  
Nothing ever moves  
I swim around in circles  
In the same old lifeless room  
And talk about the mirror man  
The whispers in my ear again  
The hot and sticky pillow man  
Is smothering my face again

Nothing ever changes  
Nothing ever moves  
And I run around hysterical  
In dead persistent gloom  
And babble out in simile  
Like dog-head-monkey-music me  
Shut up shut up shut up shut up  
Shut up!!!  
And let me breathe...