

The Cure, It

Its Over
I get up
And its over
Its always over
Its raining and Im burned
And its late and youre gone
And I can barely remember
Anything I did or said
Or how I lost another week
There must be something going on
A nagging sense of shame
I cant explain
An acrid taste of smoke and blood
And tears and drugs
And every inch of me is raw
And its always fucking over
Its raining and Im blind
And its late and youre gone
I cant do this anymore
Keep getting there
Its over
Its always over
Its raining and Im cracked
And its late and youre out
And I cant quite remember
Anything I did or said
Or how I lost another year
There must be something coming down
A sweetly sour unease
Its like a tease
A broken dream of guilt and fear
And spit and steel
And every piece of me in pain
And its always fucking over
Its raining and Im cold
And its late and youre out again
Run my head around it
Like I know I really miss her
But I always want to do it now
She told me in a whisper
I try so hard to place it
Wonder why I really feel it
When to send the pretty flowers
Maybe helps her to believe it
Run my tongue along it
Oh the taste is something sicker
But you know you have to do it now
She told me in a whisper
It only takes a second
But the second lasts forever
Close your eyes
And let me take you down
And I get up
And its over
Its always fucking over
Its raining and Im wrecked
And its late and youre
No I cant remember
Anything I did or said
Or how I lost another life
I lost another life
Oh I cant do this anymore
No
I cant do this anymore

