

Give Me the Cure

Fugazi

I never thought too hard on dying before
I never sucked on the dying
I never licked the side of dying before
And now I'm feeling the dying You've got your hands over your ears
You've got your mouth running on
You've got your eyes looking for something
That can never be found - like a reason
Good god I don't need a reason I never thought too hard on dying before
I never thought on the dying
I never held the hand of dying before
And now I'm feeling the dying
And you've got to....Give me the shot
Give me the pill
Give me the cureNow what you've done to my world I never thought too hard on dying before
I never thought on the dying
I never walked this side of dying before
And now feeling like I'm...
Under your skin...
Over your eyes...
I'm at the tip of your fingers...
It's a good reason Give me the shot
Give me the pill
Give me the cure
Now what you've done to my world Comin' around, comin' around
Comin' around, comin' down...Give me the shot
Give me the pill
Give me the cure
Now what you've done to my world (x2) Give me the shot!

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