

Doing the Unstuck (Saunders 12" Remix)

The Cure

It's a perfect day for letting go
For setting fire to bridges
Boats and other dreary worlds you know
And let's get happyIt's a perfect day for making out
To wake up with a smile without a doubt
To burst grin, giggle, bliss, skip, jump, sing and shout
Let's get happy"But it's much too late" you say
"For doing this now, we should have done it then"
Well it just goes to show how wrong you can be
And how you really should know
That it's never too late to get up and goIt's a perfect day for kiss and swell
Rip zipping, button popping, kiss, oh, well
There's loads of other stuff can make you yell
Let's get happyIt's a perfect day for do your stuff
For dancing like you can't hear the beat
And you don't give a further thought to things like feet
Let's get happy"But it's much too late" you say
"For doing this now, we should have done it then"
Well it just goes to show how wrong you can be
And how you really should know
That it's never too late to get up and goKick out the gloom, kick out the blues
Tear out the pages with all the bad news
Pull down the mirrors and pull down the walls
Tear up the stairs and tear up the floorsOh, just burn down the house, burn down the street
Turn everything red and the beat is complete
With the sound of your world going up in the fire
It's a perfect day to throw back your head, kiss it all goodbyeIt's a perfect day for getting wild
Forgetting all your worries
Life and everything that makes you cry
Let's get happyIt's a perfect day for dreams come true
For thinking big
And doing anything you want to do
Let's get happy"But it's much too late" you say
"For doing this now, we should have done it then"
Well it just goes to show how wrong you can be
And how you really should know
That it's never too late to get up and goKick out the gloom, kick out the blues
Tear out the pages with all the bad news
Pull down the mirrors and pull down the walls

Tear up the stairs and tear up the floors
And just burn down the house, burn down the street
Turn everything red and the dream is complete
With the sound of your world going up in the fire
It's a perfect day to throw back your head and kiss it all goodbye

Songwriters

SMITH, ROBERT JAMES / GALLUP, SIMON / THOMPSON, PORL / WILLIAMS, BORIS / BAMONTE,
PERRY

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