

William's Cut

Kristin Hersh

It was all passion misunderstood
All passion mislaid
I'm on a mission by mistake
And I hate it, I lost every friend I ever made But I like it too much
I like it too much, I like it And junkie hearts are broken
Junkie hearts are broken How many times can you get fucked in?
How many different ways
To separate the good guys from disaster?
And it's even sadder, I lost every hope I ever had 'Cause I like it too much
I like it too much, I like it And junkie hearts are broken
Junkie hearts are broken Sand stings your face and I want you back
Your shell starts to crack, fits you like a glove
Sand stings your face and I want you back
Your heart's out of whack, it's you under a spell Under a spell for a change
It's you under a spell for a change
It's you under a spell for a change

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