

# Pillbox Tales

## The Cure

Electric line, racing time  
Fire down the wall  
Spinning around, the killing ground  
It makes you look so small  
Henna years, the stinging tears  
Flesh on the railway track  
The screaming queen on the TV screen  
Is never coming back  
Suffer no more  
Step inside and listen  
Listen to my pillbox tales  
Your special days, your winning ways  
You're living out the past  
You're lying lies and tying ties  
And running much too fast  
But you feel so sick  
If you run too quick and wishing every day  
Wishing you were all along  
Wishing you were years away  
Suffer no more  
Step inside and listen  
Listen to my pillbox tales  
Listen to my  
Listen to my pillbox tales  
Electric line, racing time  
Fire down the wall  
Spinning around, this killing ground  
It makes you look so small  
The henna years, the stinging tears  
Flesh on the railway track  
Jamming queen on the TV screen  
Is never coming back  
Suffer no more  
Step inside and listen  
Listen to my pillbox tales  
Step inside and listen to my  
Step inside and listen to my  
Step inside and listen to my pillbox tales

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>