Curse

Glenn Hughes

Met her a thursday
Broken is the will
Golden is the word
Taken by the thrill
Shoulda known better
Shoulda worn my overcoat
Throw away the fur
Sink until I floatOh it still hurts
Maybe you're the one
Livin' on the earthI need a little faith
I'm livin' in a dream
Carryin' a heavy load'cos I need someone who lives far away
I'm going down south, down to new orleans
Try to find another road
And still I live here with the curse

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