

# 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 float Oh it still hurts  
Maybe you're the one  
Livin' on the earth I 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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