

Curse Or Cure

1997

The sound of money, the sound of pain
Makes me start thinking I'm better off insane
She's so tired that she hardly speaks
You can tell she's lost her one true love So now we write each other back and forth
Just to find some meaning in the girl
These hurtful words, these hurtful names
I know that you planned it out this way I can't stop thinking that you broke my mind
Yeah, I kissed someone, did it all the time
Please baby, your scaring me now
I knew I'd end up letting you down
Was it worth it now? With your hands in your pockets
You're crying out, "I am nothing without this"
You know you're just a kid with nothing up ahead
Except for years and years of tears and views
And you'll break your heart almost every time

Songwriters

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