

Stop Dead (Fitz / F2 Studios Demo 2/85)

The Cure

Let me forget, let me forget
Or let me go, let me go
I'll keep it quiet as a whisper
I'll keep it low, low, low
Low, low, low low, low Never the biggest word I ever heard
S-s-stop dead, stop dead, s-s-stop dead
Getting too close, getting too close Before you even opened your eyes
I've moved about a million ways
I've killed about a million people
And filled about half a day Before you even opened your eyes
You had to have to ask me who
L-l-l-love it, I mean you Let me forget, let me forget
Or let me go, let me go
I'll keep it quiet as a whisper
I'll keep it low, low, low
Low, low, low, low, low Never the biggest word I ever heard
S-s-stop dead, stop dead, s-s-stop dead
You're getting too close, getting too Face is in your hands
You looked into my eyes
You said I tasted right
And swallowed me alive Face is in your hands
You looked into my eyes
You said I tasted right
And swallowed me alive Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey Stay there until day
Stay there until morn
Stay there until light

Songwriters

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