Healing Is Difficult

Sia

Healing is difficult
Often results in psychosomatic
I admit to enjoying drugs
They get rid of tension, boredom and static
Hate those adverse sideeffects
Forcing the people who love me to scatter
Excuse me for being such a hypocrit

The way I see it really doesn't matterWhy do you cock your head to the side when you look at me Why are my skills in bed more important than sanityWhy do you cock your head to the side when you look at

me

Why are my skills in bed more important than sanityTo tell you the truth
I can't believe I love you so much
So much in fact that I don't know whether to weep or wind my watch
I have a sick sense of humour
It amazes me how points it scores

I'm addicted to vice

My best friends are pushers, my boyfriends are whoresWhy do you cock your head to the side when you look at me

Why are my skills in bed more important than sanityWhy do you cock your head to the side when you look at me

Why are my skills in bed more important than sanitySimple to see why I breathe

No one bothers me completelySimple to see why I breathe

No one bothers me completelyWhy do you cock your head to the side when you look at me Why are my skills in bed more important than sanityWhy do you cock your head to the side when you look at

me

Why are my skills in bed more important than sanityWaking up next to you

Your morningbreath reminds me of Lucy

The flies in the frontroom

Buzz round my head and try to seduce me

If I contract illness

The last thing I want is to pass it to others

Fucking leaves guilt pangs

When I start forgetting the names of my loversWhy do you cock your head to the side when you look at me Why are my skills in bed more important than sanityWhy do you cock your head to the side when you look at

me

Why are my skills in bed more important than sanity...

Songwriters FURLER, SIA/FRANK, SAMPublished by

Lyrics $\hat{A} @$ EMI Music Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/