

The Cure

Lipstick Gypsy

The world's grown cold, yeah.
No heart, no soul there.
So I move to your rhythm.
And I hope you don't give in. Love me the way you would,
if we were the only ones left.
Tell me it feels so good.
Tell me how it's never gonna end.
Baby, say that it won't cause...(Chrous)
Sick of falling in and out,
Sick of tryin' to figure out,
Tired of the game, I'm so sick.
(I think your love might be the cure.)
So sick of the loneliness,
And moving onto the next,
I'm staying right here.
(I think your love might be the...)
Baby, when the sky's fall and burn, yeah.
And hope is so paternal.
No fears, no limits. Just be my resistance.
Love me the way you would,
if we were the only ones left.
Tell me it feels so good, tell me how it's never going to end.
(Chrous)
Sick of falling in and out,
Sick of tryin' to figure out,
Tired of the game, I'm so sick.
(I think your love might be the cure.)
So sick of the loneliness,
And moving onto the next,
I'm staying right here.
(I think your love might be the cure)
(I think your love might be the cure.)
(I think your love might be the cure.)
I just know when you're here with me,
Feels so good. And just you and I, Feels so good.
(I think your love might be the cure.)
(Chrous)
Sick of falling in and out,
Sick of tryin' to figure out,

Tired of the game, I'm so sick.
(I think your love might be the cure.)
So sick of the loneliness, And moving onto the next,
I'm staying right here.
(I think your love might be the cure.)
(Chorus)
Sick of falling in and out,
Sick of tryin' to figure out,
Tired of the game, I'm so sick.
(I think your love might be the cure.)
So sick of the loneliness,
And moving onto the next,
I'm staying right here.
(I think your love might be the cure.)
Cure.
Cure.
The cure.
The cure.
Yeah, baby.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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