

1990s

"Curse Or Cure"

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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.
Thses hurtful words,
These hurtful names.
I know that you planned it out this way.
I can't stop thinking that you broke my mind.
Eah 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 liews,
And you'll break your heart almost every time.
But when you fall,
You get back up.
And in the end you will be loved.

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