

The Cure

"A Foolish Arrangement"

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Christabel strips and slips like a dream
Breaking ice with arms that gleam with pain
Disdain, she throws her head
And glides against the stream

Throwing me her bravest smile
Defiant, glittering, shivering guile
Catching a cold is quick this time
But fish? Fish may take a while

Christabel dips and slips from me
Hand pushed deep inside is suddenly free
Triumphant, reluctantly, struggling
Six legs held up for me to see

Don't be so scared, it's nothing new
It's the same old game, only fun with two
But fast and over and over
Can't play this game with you

Everything she tries to tell me
Leaves me open mouth and still
Foolishly arrange tomorrow
The way I always will

Christabel trips and grips my hand
But never to be saved
For a second I understand
And I fall with her

I'll never leave you, love you
See you change into the man I want
But it's not for long this thing
It's not for long

Everything she tries to tell me
Leaves me open mouth and still
Foolishly arrange tomorrow
The way I always will

Everything she tries to tell me
Leaves me open mouth and still

Foolishly arrange tomorrow
The way I always will

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