

# The Cure "Return"

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{Three O one a.m.}

Oh I really love it here  
Oh you've thought of it all  
Candlelight, coconut ice and fur on the floor  
I really love the way you wear your hair  
And nothing more

So tell me  
What is going on?  
I was sure that I'd already gone

But all you say is we're all spinning  
It's really not just me  
But that doesn't seem to help me figure out how I can  
be  
A prisoner in PVC a minute after three  
It didn't used to be like this  
Must be all that sleep I missed

(Yea yea)  
Yea but I really love it here  
You've done everything to please  
Stolichnaya, Banco De Gaia bad timing on TV  
And I really love the way you turn  
Your smile into striptease  
But I'm still not sure what's going on  
And I can't help feeling something's wrong

But you just say that we're all spinning  
And it's really not just me  
But that doesn't seem to help me figure out how I can  
be  
Still wrapped inside your rubber as I wriggle at your  
feet  
No it didn't used to be like this  
Must be something strange I kissed  
Maybe when my eyes were closed

So tell me what is going on?  
I'm sure that I've already gone

But all you say is we're all spinning  
And it's really not just me  
But that doesn't seem to help me figure out how I can  
be?  
Still fixed inside your fantasy, a TV refugee  
So tell me what is going on?  
Just can't help feelin' something's wrong  
Or is it right this way I feel  
Someone get me out of here  
I'm waiting on my knees

{Two fifty seven a.m.}

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