

The Subdudes

"Any Cure"

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Tonight my mind ain't right
You ask me to call later on
In search of solitude tonight
Is there any cure for being alone?

That sweet touch is what I miss
Must I ask you please ,Miss
Hold me, touch my love
Is there any cure for being alone?
Would you please stand up,
Stand up and make it known

Had the urge to tell my problems
Thinkin' that it might feel better
All along I knew what
Is there any cure for being alone?

Together I come with all my feelings
In the same old situation
There is a saying only time will tell
Is there any cure for being alone?
Would you please stand up,
Stand up and make it known

That sweet touch is what I miss
Must I ask you to please Miss
Hold me, touch my love
Is there any cure for being alone
Hold me, touch my love
Hold me, touch my love
Hold me, touch my love
Is there any cure for being alone
I don't know
I don't know'
Why don't you tell me me
Cause I sure don't know
Baby one day
We'll find out

