

## **The Rocking Dildos**

### **"Curable"**

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In seventy-five,  
I stood there and cried.  
A walk to the edge...  
A song is written to tell your story.  
A walk to the edge...  
It's how I remember things,  
It's how I missed it.  
And how do I move on when the time has stopped?  
For too long, I've been thinking it's time to move on...  
And I'm sinking - again I can kiss  
And I'm crawling from the abyss...  
I've been saving up for this...  
I'm still in love.  
This disk will store my-  
Programmed treasures.  
Only thoughts now,  
I can't erase my-  
Programmed treasures.  
It's how I remember things,  
It's how I lost it.  
And how will I get there now that your gone?  
I've been thinking it's time to move on...  
And I'm sinking - again I can kiss  
And I'm crawling from the abyss...  
I've been saving up for this...

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