

Cure, The "Cut Here"

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'So we meet again!' and I offer my hand
All dry and English slow
And you look at me and I understand
Yeah it's the look I used to know
'Three long years and your favourite man
Is that any way to say hello?'
And you hold me
Like you'll never let me go

'Oh c'mon and have a drink with me
Sit down and talk awhile'
'Oh I wish I could...and I will!
But now I just don't have the time'
And over my shoulder as I walk away
I see you give that look goodbye...
I still see that look in your eyes

So dizzy Mr Busy - too much rush to talk to Billy
All the silly frilly things have to first get done
In a minute - Sometime soon - Maybe next time - Make it
June
Until later doesn't always comeâ€¦!

It's so hard to think it ends sometime
And this could be the last
I should really hear you sing again
And I should really watch you dance
Because it's hard to think
I'll never get another chance to hold you...
To hold you

But chilly Mr. Dilly - too much rush to talk to Billy
All the tizzy fizzy idiot things must get done
In a second - just hang on - all in good time - won't be
long
Until later...

I should've stopped to think - I should've made the time
I could've had that drink - I could've talked a while
I would've done it right - I would've moved us on
But I didn't - now it's all too late it's over... over

And you're gone...

I miss you I miss you I miss you I miss you
I miss you I miss you so muchâ€¦

But how many times can I walk away
And wish if only...
How many times can I talk this way
And wish if only...

Keep on making the same mistake
Keep on aching the same heartbreak
I wish if only...
But if only
Is a wish too late

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