

Cure, The

"It's Not You"

Visit "[It's Not You](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You wear your smile like
It was going out of fashion
Dressed to inflame
But douse any ideas of passion

You carry your love in a trinket
Hanging around your throat
Always inviting, always exciting
But I must not take off my coat

I'm tired of hanging around
I want someone new
Not sure who I've got in mind
But I know
That it's not you
That it's not you

You ask me questions
That I never wanted to hear
I am the only one
Just until you finished this year
I would murder you
If I had the alibi
Here in my hand
But you just laugh
'Cause you don't understand

I'm tired of hanging around
I want someone new
Not sure who I've got in mind
But I know
That it's not you
That it's not you

That it's not you

You wear your smile like
It was going out of fashion
Dressed to inflame
But douse any ideas of passion

You carry your love in a trinket
Hanging around your throat
Always inviting, always exciting
But I can't take off my coat

I'm tired of hanging around
I want someone new
Not sure who I've got in mind
But I know
That it's not you
That it's not you
That it's not you
It's not you

That it's not you
No, it's not you
Yeah, it's not you
It's not you
It's not you

Visit [Cure, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.