

I Want A Cure

Rosanne Cash

Distance makes the heart start wondering
Absence makes the anger grow
The world may just be spinning through us
And separation lets it show

I walk away the fear and anger
I'm talking through the tears each day
I push myself to points of danger
But nothing makes it go away

I want a cure
A mental, geographical cure
A physical, chemical cure
Sugar or shopping
Drinking or dropping
The emotional highs
Of my life in disguise
There's one thing for sure
I want a cure

Love seems like a fancy theory
Fame a substitute for friends
Those who love can't get near me
Those who don't are moving in

A heart is like a broken window
Pain depends on point of view
The world may just be slowly stopping
And no one knows but me and you

I want a cure
A mental, geographical cure
A physical, chemical cure
Sugar or shopping
Drinking or dropping
The emotional highs
Of my life in disguise
There's one thing for sure
I want a cure

Where no one can see me
No one knows how I'm feeling

I want a cure
A mental, geographical cure
A physical, chemical cure
Sugar or shopping
Drinking or dropping
The emotional highs
Of my life in disguise
There's one thing for sure
I want a cure