Switch

Sometime it seems I stopped being myself And without a word Turned into somebody else Full of wishes wants dreams And desires For a life Of conceit and deceit And repeat and rewrite Not sure who I was Before this me and I changed But I know this me now Is not really the same...

Friends are as strangers And strangers as friends And I feel like I'm wired in a why Yeah my friends are as strangers And strangers as friends And I feel like I'm lost in a lie

And every day my world gets slower And colder and smaller And older and lower And every day My treat gets closer to trick Yeah every day my world gets slower And colder and smaller And older and lower

And I'm tired of being alone with myself And I'm tired of being with anyone else Yeah I'm tired... Like I'm sick

None of my favourite things Are quite right To the mirror man Screaming at me In the spite of another False start Dirty worn out and used Up and down To the ground Disavowed So confused All made up in the belief That me is the same As the eyes in the glass But I see my eyes change...

Friends are as strangers And strangers as friends And I feel like I'm wired in a why Yeah my friends are as strangers And strangers as friends And I feel like I'm lost in a lie The Cure

And every night my world gets quicker And lighter and shorter And tighter and slicker And every night My truth gets closer to dare Yeah every night my world gets quicker And lighter and shorter And tighter and slicker

And I'm sick of being alone with myself And I'm sick of being with anyone else Yeah I'm sick of being alone with myself And I'm sick of being with anyone else

Yeah I'm sick... Like I'm tired?

Like I'm scared...