

The Cure

ALMA

I wish my love could be contagious
So you could fall in love with me
I know love can be ever so ungracious
So let's not hurt each other baby

Ooh-ooh
We could take it slow
Ooh-ooh
Got nowhere to go
No one has to know

All of my pieces
All of my pieces begin to fit, ooh
And all of my scars
All of my scars begin to heal and bloom
I'm sorry I couldn't that for you

I wish my love could be the cure for you
So we could live another day

Ooh-ooh
But nothing's what it seems
Ooh-ooh
All these broken dreams
I'm all out of belief

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I'm sorry I couldn't that for you

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So you could fall in love with me