

## Black Cloud

Creeper

You threw our rings into the wishing well  
Your best friend didn't know what to do  
I walked upon the ancient hallway  
Down to your bedroom to get to you

You've been keeping count of the boys of the lips you bite  
Spiking all your own drinks at the start of every night  
It's late again and we're barely friends, facts you forget or at least pretend to  
It's true, I'm no good for me or you

And I'll be your curse, the one you tell your friends about  
Pills from the nurse fall like snow into the sea  
So when it hurts don't fret upon my whereabouts  
Just remember you're still young and you're still free

So forget about me

I've been overthinking every night and day this week  
Been knocking nails into my ears to block out the words you speak  
See I know you and all the things you do  
Too much of a wreck to know what to expect. Break up. Break down. 22

And I'll be your curse, the one you tell your friends about  
Pills from the nurse fall like snow into the sea  
So when it hurts don't fret upon my whereabouts  
Just remember you're still young and you're still free

And when you're dreaming in your bed  
And when you're dreaming in the night  
From the place of your birth to the ends of the earth  
Our void is 'love in decline'

Your curse, the one you tell your friends about  
Pills from the nurse fall like snow into the sea  
So when it hurts don't fret upon my whereabouts  
Just remember you're still young and you're still free

So forget about me  
Yeah forget about me  
Me  
Me