

Cure The Sane

Dangerous Toys

Heads down they walk away
And all the while I vent myself
Face to face with her again
That's OK I cured myself

Cure the sane, they are all to blame
Cure the sane, they don't know what they're missing

Talking to the nothing again
Making sure the nothing hears
Making sense to no one else
Is fine with me it's all so clear
Parts will seem a bit confusing
So what, I don't care
Seems to me you need the change
Go on and cut your hair

Man they sure are fast today
Making me nervous, that's OK
Faster now and I'm still here
Use the vice or make the tear

Cure the sane, they are all to blame
Cure the sane, they all wish they could be as vain
Cure the sane, we're the same
Cure the sane, they don't know what they're missing

Make a list of all your problems
A twisted head can make you smile
Come to find companions living
Here and there in denial
I've been this way for all my life
I'm sure my friends could use the rest
Thinking that they all need help
It's no good but do your best
Spreading yourself way too thin
Does it hurt to see it all
Well enough to count the days
Stronger now you take the fall

Cure the sane, they are all to blame
Cure the sane, they all wish they could be as vain
Cure the sane, we're the same
Cure the sane, they don't know what they're missing

Pass the bones and cigarettes
No dessert for me today
Don't be comin' around again
It's not OK to cure yourself