

## No Quick Fix

Nada Surf

There's no quick fix  
You gotta take your licks  
Strange times long lines  
There are no clean cups  
You gotta mess it up  
To see why you cry  
I can't stay home at night  
I'm drawn out like a moth to lamplight  
Come on now  
You gotta try it out  
You're killing time  
You're killing mine  
Don't go, i'll never know  
When you're away, i sleep all day  
Nothing works and thinking hurts  
You belong to me  
In my dreams