

Dear World

Rufus Wainwright

Someone has wounded you, dear world
Someone has poisoned you, dear world
And those who love you defiantly insist
That you get off that critical list

So make your recovery quick, world
We're sick of having a sick world
We want you dancing tomorrow afternoon
So be a dear world
Take your medicine, dear world
Keep your pressure down, dear world
And get well soon

So make your recovery quick, world
We're sick of having a sick world
We want you dancing tomorrow afternoon
So be a dear world
Take your medicine, dear world
Keep your courage up, dear world
And get well soon