

The Curse

Self Esteem

Another day I'm waking
Up to the fear of shaking
From yet another one
I promised two and done, but
I can't be trusted
And you always knew that
I had a prophet, but you just told me that he quit
Good
That's good for him

If I'm sober or drunk
It's still me in the middle of the problem
But if I'm sober or drunk
I've still got time for you
And I can say yes to lunch
And dread it from the moment that I'm walking
Right up to your door
But I know I can see it through
With you, my friend, with you

Who is the you you're saving?
What are you really craving?
It's just alone time
But you think I'm in my prime
We had a good run
Fooled you that I'm fun
A show for no one, yet again I let the curtain fall
Got great reviews

If I'm sober or drunk
It's still me in the middle of the problem
But if I'm sober or drunk
I've still got time for you
And I can say yes to lunch
And dread it from the moment that I'm walking
Right up to your door
There's nothing I can do
Fuck you, my friend
Fuck you

I wouldn't do it if it didn't work
Wouldn't do it if it didn't work
I wouldn't do it if it didn't work
But it really works
And that's the curse

I wouldn't do it if it didn't fucking work
I wouldn't do it if it didn't fucking work
I wouldn't do it if it didn't fucking work
But it really works
And that's the curse
I wouldn't do it if it didn't fucking work
I wouldn't do it if it didn't fucking work
I wouldn't do it if it didn't fucking work
But it really works
And that's the curse

Fuck you, fuck you
Fuck you, fuck you
But it really works
And that's the curse