

Miracle Cure

Something for Kate

Anna says she saw it coming
And Anna says it was meant to be
And Anna spikes my drink, insisting things are only ever as complicated as she decides they're gonna be, gonna be...

Well I guess you'll go your way, and I'll go mine
To your new neighbourhood on the other side
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh...
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh...

Anna lies out on the diving board
Lookin' up at horses in the clouds
While over the branches and leaves
The birds sing acceptance speeches
Anna claims another victory like it was meant to be now

Well I guess you'll go your way, and I'll go mine
With your shrunken head for, for your brand new life
Well I guess you'll go your way, and I'll go mine
To your new neighbourhood on the other side
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

I see the Polaroids of Joan of Arc all spread out on the floor
Well all I want is a cure for miracles, but all she's got is a miracle cure

I'm going back to the city
I'm going back to the city
I'm going back to the city
To the city, I'm going back
I'm going back to the city
I'm going back to the city
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh!

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh