

## It's Not You

The Cure

You wear your smile  
Like it was going out of fashion  
Dress to inflame  
But douse any ideas of passion  
You carry your love in a trinket  
Hanging round your throat  
Always inviting  
Always exciting  
But I must not take off my coat

Well I'm tired of hanging around  
I want somebody new  
I'm not sure who I've got in mind  
But I know  
That it's not you  
That it's not you

You ask me questions  
That I never wanted to hear  
I am the only one  
Just until you finish this year  
I would murder you  
If I had the alibi  
Here in my hand  
And you just laugh  
'cause you don't understand

That I'm tired of hanging around  
I want somebody new  
I'm not sure  
Who I've got in mind  
But I know that it's not you  
It's not you  
It's not you  
It's not you  
It's not you  
It's not you  
No it's not you  
That it's not you  
It's not you  
It's not you