

Curse

Glenn Hughes

Met her a thursday
Broken is the will
Golden is the word
Taken by the thrill
Shoulda known better
Shoulda worn my overcoat
Throw away the fur
Sink until I float
Oh it still hurts
Maybe you're the one
Livin' on the earth
I need a little faith
I'm livin' in a dream
Carryin' a heavy load
'cos I need someone who lives far away
I'm going down south, down to new orleans
Try to find another road
And still I live here with the curse
Don't know why, I wake before the fall
Won't you lead the way
I can hear the call
Maybe one day, I hope you'll come around
Voices in the wind, above the ground