

## William's Cut

Kristin Hersh

It was all passion misunderstood  
All passion mislaid  
I'm on a mission by mistake  
And I hate it  
I lost every friend I ever made  
But I like it too much  
I like it too much  
I like it

And junkie hearts are broken

How many times can you get fucked in  
How many different ways  
To separate the good guys from disaster  
And it's even sadder  
I lost every hope I ever had  
Cause i like it too much  
I like it too much  
I like it

And junkie hearts are broken

Sand stings your face and  
I want you back  
Your shell  
Starts to crack  
Fits you like a glove  
Sand stings your face and  
I want you back  
Your heart's  
Out of whack  
It's you under a spell  
Under a spell for a change  
It's you  
Under a spell for a change  
It's you  
Under a spell for a change