

Ancient Curse

Peter Bjorn and John

We want it bad, so bad it hurts, lets wait
You turn me on, but the problems turn me off
Please pack my bags I want to close this case for good
Let make this steady its all bend out of shape
You look away now, I want to know why

Been calling bluffs like this before
Its so old
You just cant get worse
Ancient curse
But what if we could break that

We want it bad, so bad it hurts, lets wait, until the next part
You turn me on, but the problems turn me off
It wont let go, it must been buried for so long, its all so clear now
Don't get me wrong now, but we were doomed from the start
Its getting dark now, should have know why