

# I Want A Cure

Rosanne Cash

Distance makes the heart start wondering  
Absence makes the anger grow  
The world may just be spinning through us  
And separation lets it show

I walk away the fear and anger  
I'm talking through the tears each day  
I push myself to points of danger  
But nothing makes it go away

I want a cure  
A mental, geographical cure  
A physical, chemical cure  
Sugar or shopping  
Drinking or dropping  
The emotional highs  
Of my life in disguise  
There's one thing for sure  
I want a cure

Love seems like a fancy theory  
Fame a substitute for friends  
Those who love can't get near me  
Those who don't are moving in

A heart is like a broken window  
Pain depends on point of view  
The world may just be slowly stopping  
And no one knows but me and you

I want a cure  
A mental, geographical cure  
A physical, chemical cure  
Sugar or shopping  
Drinking or dropping  
The emotional highs  
Of my life in disguise  
There's one thing for sure  
I want a cure

Where no one can see me  
No one knows how I'm feeling

I want a cure  
A mental, geographical cure  
A physical, chemical cure  
Sugar or shopping  
Drinking or dropping  
The emotional highs  
Of my life in disguise  
There's one thing for sure  
I want a cure