

# Make It Go Away (Radiation Song)

Sheryl Crow

I stare into  
Some great abyss  
And calculate  
The things I'd miss  
If I could only  
Make some sense of this

And Madam Butterfly  
Resounds  
Over the mothership  
Her lights flashing around  
I float above her and  
I wonder how  
To make it go away  
Make it go away

I crawl into my circumstance  
Lay on the table  
Begging for another chance  
But I was a good girl  
I can't understand how to  
Make it go away  
Make it go away

Sometimes I wonder  
Which hurts the worse  
The thought of dying  
Or reliving every hurt  
Was love the illness  
And disease the cure  
Make it go away