

You Cause As Much Sorrow

Sinéad O'connor

I'm full of good intentions
Like I never was before
It's too late for prevention
But I don't think it's too late for cure

So you call in your minions
See what you can't find
Night time or morning
These hands are sticky but I don't mind

Why must you always be around ?
Why can't you just leave it be ?
It's done nothing so far but destroy my life
You cause as much sorrow dead
As you did when you were alive

I never said I was tough
That was everyone else
So you're a fool to attack me
For the image that you built yourself

It just sounds more vicious
Then I actually mean
I really am soft + tender + sweet

Why must you always be around ?
Why can't you just leave it be ?
It's done nothing so far but destroy my life
You cause as much sorrow dead
As you did when you were alive

(REPEAT)