

## Harold and Joe

The Cure

Nothing ever gets in my way  
Nothing ever gets on my mind  
Nothing ever makes me stop to think about  
Nothing of the kind

Nothing ever loses me sleep  
Nothing ever wins my heart  
Nothing ever makes me want to sing along  
And nothing makes me want to start

If I'm falling down a mountain  
Then I pick myself up  
If I crash into an iceberg  
I don't give a frightful look around  
If I am burning then I put myself out  
I'm so completely full  
I scare the world  
Oh, all the world  
All inside out

Just look around  
Just look around

Nothing ever puts me out  
Nothing ever pulls me in  
Nothing ever makes me want to jump  
Nothing makes me want to begin

Nothing ever gets me down  
Nothing ever gets me uptight  
And nothing ever makes me run around  
And nothing makes me feel I might

If I'm hanging from a peach tree  
Then I cut myself down  
And if I look into the sun  
I just turn up the sound  
And if I swallow death cap love rooms  
Then I spit them right out  
I'm so completely full  
I scare the world  
Yeah, all the world  
Inside out

Just look around  
Just look around  
Just look around

Nothing ever gets in my way  
Nothing ever gets on my mind  
Nothing ever makes me stop to think about  
Nothing of the kind

Harold and Joe  
Go go go  
Harold and Joe  
Go go go

Yeah  
Sing birds sing