

# Without You

The Cure

Anything at all  
But you know I can't stop  
It's life on the moon  
All this talk of giving up  
Life is too short  
For it not to be true  
The best idea I think  
Is for me to go my way...

Anything at all  
But don't want me to change  
Hard to understand  
When a plan is this strange  
And life is too big  
Yeah it has to be true  
Oh the best idea I think  
Is for me to go my way...

If all that you want  
Is how it could be  
You may as well go now  
There's no wait and see...

Anything at all  
But don't ask me to fade  
You have to accept  
I can't ever play safe  
Life is too real  
For it not to be true  
Oh the best idea I think  
Is for me to go my way...

If all that you want  
Is how it could be  
You may as well go  
No there's no wait and see  
It will always be wrong  
If all I won't give  
Is all that you want  
It's a strange way  
To live and let live  
When all that you do  
Is measure me up  
Falling shorter than you  
It's a strange way to love  
All this 'be as I want'  
When I know that you know  
I can't fade  
Change  
Or stop

So anything at all  
But you know I won't choose  
If all you could win  
Is all I would lose  
When life is too rare  
Yeah it has to be true

The best idea I think  
Is for me to go my way...

..without you