tell me tell me something i would know listen to the cure on the radio think about the day you made me feel again

love me in a way you can't describe kill me in a way that i'll stay alive light me up so i can come back in

don't wanna kiss like this
with everyday we miss
don't wanna kiss like this
with everyday we miss

meet me in the dark after the show
i'll take you to a place theyll never know
we'll think about the day your happiness was taken away
gimme gimme magic cast a spell
these past few weeks i'm living hell
let's give it a rest and come back when its time

don't wanna kiss like this
with everyday we miss
don't wanna kiss like this
with everyday we miss

send me another letter
to be gathering dust with the rest
emotions aside did we ever live up to the test
why do we always end up coming back for more

don't wanna kiss like this
with everyday we miss
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