

Kristin Hersh, William's Cut

It was all passion misunderstood
All passion mislaid
I'm on a mission by mistake
And I hate it
I lost every friend I ever made
But I like it too much
I like it too much
I like it

And junkie hearts are broken

How many times can you get fucked in
How many different ways
To separate the good guys from disaster
And it's even sadder
I lost every hope I ever had
Cause i like it too much
I like it too much
I like it

And junkie hearts are broken

Sand stings your face and
I want you back
Your shell
Starts to crack
Fits you like a glove
Sand stings your face and
I want you back
Your heart's
Out of whack
It's you under a spell
Under a spell for a change
It's you
Under a spell for a change
It's you
Under a spell for a change