

# Midnight Oil, I'm The Cure

Tell all your friends I'm the cure  
Tell them again and again  
Watching the walls, spinning in doors  
I can bring you peace of mind  
Use me whenever you please  
Sweeter than sweet memories  
Everything's neat, avoiding the heat  
I can give you peace of mind

All this pressure I can't handle

Everything else becomes dim  
You're so much better than them  
Waiting around for something to happen  
Bring you this instant relief

Kilo pascals in my finger  
God is hiding in this teacup