

# Psapp, Curuncula

Oh, go slow  
You got gold in your fist  
Eat my hope  
And make it new

We spend our wage  
In a couple of days  
Hoping life might  
Pay us back

We have only ourselves  
Only ourselves to blame  
We have only ourselves  
Only ourselves to blame

There's no way  
I'm going out like this  
There is hair on my skirt  
Feel the dirt on my knee

You've bled me, worn me, washed me out  
Taken doubt too seriously

We have only ourselves  
Only ourselves to blame  
We have only ourselves  
Only ourselves to blame

But I like it that way  
I like it that way

Oh, go slow  
You got me on your list  
Take my hope  
For you

There's no way  
You're going out like that  
There is food on your shirt  
Mud and there's dirt on you

We have only ourselves  
Only ourselves to blame  
We have only ourselves  
Only ourselves to blame

We have only ourselves  
Only ourselves to blame  
But I like it that way  
I like it that way