

# The Cure, Like Cockatoos

She walked out of her house  
And looked around  
At all the gardens that looked  
Back at her house  
(Like all the faces  
That quiz when you smile...)

And he was standing  
At the corner  
Where the road turned dark  
A part of shiny wet  
Like blood the rain fell  
Black down on the street

And kissed his feet she fell  
Her head an inch away from heaven  
And her face pressed tight  
And all around the night sang out  
Like cockatoos

"There are a thousand things" he said  
"I'll never say those things to you again"  
And turning on his heel  
He left a trace of bubbles  
Bleeding in his stead

And in her head  
A picture of a boy who left her  
Lonely in the rain  
(And all around the night sang out  
Like cockatoos)