

# The Cure, Round & Round & Round...

round and round and round and round and round we go  
trying so hard to get a hold of everyone here  
we've got to show how much we love them all  
we squeak with idiot fake surprise  
flap our hands and flutter our eyes  
and lap up all their stupid lies  
we've got to love them all

and i really don't know why we do it like this  
imitation smiles and how "it's wonderful to be here!"  
i'm really not sure what we're so scared we'll miss

so round and round and round and round and round we go  
hanging on every shape they throw  
it's strange the way we can't say no  
until we love them all...

so we laugh at every stupid joke  
and smoke and choke and point and poke  
and gag on countless lines...  
how much we love them all!

and i really don't know why we do it like this  
imitation smiles and how "it's wonderful to be here!"  
i'm really not sure what we're so scared we'll miss

maybe it's the sex with the drugs and the fools  
or maybe it's the promise of belief?  
maybe it's the pleasure and the pain of the cruel  
or maybe it's the promise of relief?  
and i know that we've said it so many times before  
"once more and never again"  
but however many times that we've said it before  
once more is never the end...