The Pogues, Curse Of Love

I've seen those signs a million times
The chill that clouds your eyes
The light that shines black as a coal
Deep down in the mind
And I'm hungry, and I'm dying of thirst
Just suffering from a lover's curse
I'll turn to stone, let the rivers flow,
And wash me to the sea

The curse of love is hanging over me

I've walked the line, stood by your side,
I've kept you company
And all those times you felt like crying,
I've held you close to me
Now someone's put a spell on me,
All my worst dreams are coming true
I'll turn to stone, let the rivers flow,
And wash me to the sea

The curse of love is hanging over me
The curse of love is hanging...
Over me

Around the tent, the storm was raging,
The gypsy's eyes were wild and blazing
Should have listened when she said
You'd slip away from me

The bottle's empty, I've drunk it dry,
And still I feel the pain
Well, all we had is lost now,
Like teardrops in the rain
The night is long, I'm tired and weary,
But I don't know where this road will lead me,
I'll turn to stone, let the rivers flow,
And wash me to the sea

The curse of love is hanging over me
The curse of love is hanging...
Over me