

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band, The Cure

(Jeff Hanna)

I thought I'd give my love to anyone today
But when it came to you one thing was for sure
Well I know your little games and I don't wanna play
It's like takin' sick when nobody knows the cure

You come on like the princess of the junior prom
Always part of everything that's going down
Just looking for another fool to lean upon
In the center ring and everyone's your clown

Can't you see I've lost my nerve
I just can't face you
Perhaps I'll let the time erase you

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