

# The Cranberries, Loud and Clear (Live)

I hope that you miss me  
Put me down on history  
I feel such a reject now  
Get yourself a life  
I hope that you're sorry  
For not accepting me  
For not adoring me  
That's why I'm not your wife

People are stranger  
People in danger  
People are stranger  
People deranged or

I remember there was  
Nothing I could ever do  
Never could impress you  
Even if I tried  
Tell somebody who cares  
Fill the room with empty stares  
Go to bed and say my prayers  
Keep them satisfied

People are stranger  
People in danger  
People are stranger  
People deranged

Loud and clear I make my point my dear

I hope that you never  
Get the things you wanted to  
Now I cast a spell on you  
Complicate your life  
Hope you get a puncture  
Everywhere you ever drive  
Hope the sun beats down on you and  
Skin yourself alive

Ra la la la la la la  
Ra la la la la la la x4