

# The Cure, Jupiter Crash

She follows me down to the sound of the sea  
Slips to the sand and stares up at me  
'Is this how it happens? Is this how it feels?  
Is this how a star falls?  
Is this how a star falls?'

The night turns as I try to explain  
Irresistible attraction and orbital plane  
'Or maybe it's more like a moth to a flame,'  
She brushes my face with her smile  
'Forget about stars for a while!'

She melts...

Meanwhile millions of miles away in space  
The incoming comet brushes Jupiter's face  
And disappears away with barely a trace...

'Was that it? Was that the Jupiter show?  
It kinda wasn't quite what I'd hoped for, you know'  
Pulling away she stands up slow  
Around her the night turns  
Around her the night turns

Yeah, yeah, yeah that was it  
That was the Jupiter crash  
Drawn too close and gone in a flash  
Just a few bruises in the region of the splash...

She left to the sound of the sea  
She just drifted away from me  
Yeah so much for gravity!