

# The Cure, Trap

Drowning like a fly in my drink  
You drone about being on the brink  
But I really don't care what you think  
Oh I'm sick of it all  
Sick of it all  
I hate the way it's always the same  
Hate recrimination and blame  
And you just wait for me to fuck up again  
Oh I'm sick of it all  
Sick of it all

The ways you try and put me down  
Sweet revenge for the things I've done  
The ways you try and twist me around  
Give me a taste of my own medicine

Drowning like a fly in my drink  
You whine about being out of synch  
But I really don't care what you think  
Oh I'm sick of it all  
Sick of it all

I hate the way you want me to be  
Hate regret and humility  
And you just wait for me to fall at your feet  
Oh I'm sick of it all  
Sick of it all

The ways you try and run me down  
Make me pay for the things I've been  
The ways you try and push me around  
All you want to do is win

Any love you once felt for me  
Has turned into this travesty  
Of selfishness and jealousy  
So why can't you just let me go?  
Any love you once felt for me  
Has turned into this travesty  
Of selfishness and jealousy  
So why can't I just let you go?