

# Curse Curse

James

In my hotel room  
Sounds from next door  
Someone's getting laid  
God's name's proclaimed  
The end is on its way  
Turned on ashamed  
I turn up the TV  
Copa Del Rey  
Messi shoots and scores  
A hundred thousand came No rain for days  
I'm easily ignited  
I think too much  
Don't get me excited  
Pour me more tequila  
Raise the flames to fever  
Some spirit draws me out  
Praise the lord and kiss me on my mouth  
Two shots more tequila  
Raise the flames to fever  
Some spirit draws me out  
Praise the lord and kiss me on my mouth Alone  
in my bedroom  
Alone  
in my bedroom  
I prowl the walls  
Create shadows I'm crazy as a wasp  
On a window in a heatwave  
I see the light  
Something's in my way  
I'm just a profiteer  
Running out of luck  
Gunning on desire  
Curse curse curse curse  
I'm just a hack in fear  
That I'm not good enough  
Gunning on desire  
Curse curse curse curse Pour me more tequila  
Raise the flames to fever  
Some spirit draws me out  
Praise the lord and kiss me on my mouth  
Two shots more tequila  
Raise the flames to fever

Some spirit draws me out  
Praise the lord and kiss me on my mouth  
Time to wake,  
time to wake the floorboards  
Time to ride,  
time to ride the dark horse  
Time to shake,  
time to shake up the neighbours  
Alone  
in my bedroom  
Alone  
in my bedroom  
I prowl the walls  
Create shadows  
Alone  
in my bedroom  
Alone  
in my bedroom  
I prowl the walls  
Create shadows

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>