

# Sia, Healing Is Difficult

Healing is difficult  
Often results in psychosomatic  
I admit to enjoying drugs  
They get rid of tension, boredom and static  
Hate those adverse sideeffects  
Forcing the people who love me to scatter  
Excuse me for being such a hypocrit  
The way I see it really doesn't matter

Why do you cock your head to the side when you look at me  
Why are my skills in bed more important than sanity x2

To tell you the truth  
I can't believe I love you so much  
So much in fact that I don't know whether to weep or wind my watch  
I have a sick sense of humour  
It amazes me how points it scores  
I'm addicted to vice  
My best friends are pushers, my boyfriends are whores

Why do you...x2

Simple to see why I breathe  
No one bothers me completely x2

Why do you cock your head to the side when you look at me  
Why are my skills in bed more important than sanity?

Waking up next to you  
Your morningbreath reminds me of Lucy  
The flies in the frontroom  
Buzz round my head and try to seduce me  
If I contract illness  
The last thing I want is to pass it to others  
Fucking leaves guilt pangs  
When I start forgetting the names of my lovers

Why do you...