

sick

AleXa

Had to look away, it's hard to watch
Dying while your clothes are coming off
Hate the way that you're so fucking hot
On and on and on and on and on
I search your body for a fucking flaw
Baby, you're so perfect, and I'm not

I suffocate, drown in my issues
I've got issues
Why won't you leave?
I just don't get you

Boy, you make me sick
You're too fucking perfect
I don't deserve it
Losing my shit, and you make me sick
Sick to my stomach
I wanna vomit
Kissing your lips

You make me
Sick, sick, sick
Boy, you make me

Wish that I could finally love myself
As hard as I can love somebody else
Maybe that's just how you are supposed to feel
With someone you don't wanna live without

I suffocate, drown in my issues
I've got issues
Why won't you leave?
I just don't get you

Boy, you make me sick
You're too fucking perfect
I don't deserve it
Losing my shit, and you make me sick
Sick to my stomach
I wanna vomit
Kissing your lips

You make me
Sick, sick, sick
Boy, you make me
Sick, sick, sick
Boy, you make me

I almost break
You're not what I'm used to
Something I can't lose
You never leave
I just don't get you

Maybe I'm just sick
You're too fucking perfect
I don't deserve it

Losing my shit, and you make me sick
Sick to my stomach
I wanna vomit
Kissing your lips

You make me
Sick, sick, sick
Boy, you make me
Sick, sick, sick
Boy, you make me sick