## **World Sick**

## **Broken Social Scene**

We got a minefield of crippled affection All for the borrowed mirror connection That's why I'm leaving this spoken detention I'm a romance addict so that I can confess that:

I get world sick every time I take a stand Well, I get world sick, my love is for my man

We got a lady who's wanting to dance Men with the maybe looking for endings

And I get world sick every time I take a stand Yeah, I get world sick, my love is for my man

I'm sick of the self-love, losing the "bless me" The exit the roof of the rule of what we'll be And all the destroyers that never wore dresses They live for the older, well, I'll confess this:

I get world sick every time I take a stand Well, I get world sick, my love is for my man I get world sick every time I take a stand Well, I get world sick, my love is for my man