

Oh, the fashion never lasts  
Despite all my attention  
Phasing in and out so fast  
In every which direction  
And we all like to look back  
Just to say "What were we thinking?"  
Tell me now, what's the new black?  
Did it change while I was blinking?

I'm such a sucker for everything  
I'm just a sucker for everything  
I catch the bug, get sick, get well  
Get sick, get well, get sick, get well  
But I'll always go back to the simple things  
My Stevie and Sting

Almost lost myself just trying  
To be like somebody else  
I can never get it right  
Guess it's just something I can't help  
Only left to tell you how  
You should just let yourself express  
Just as long as you don't think  
Too far different from all the rest

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I'm just a sucker for everything  
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Get sick, get well, get sick, get well  
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My Stevie and Sting

Get sick, get well, get sick, get well, get sick, get well (I get sick, I get well)  
Get sick, get well, get sick, get well, get sick, get well (Ooh)  
Get sick, get well, get sick, get well, get sick, get well (I get sick, I get well)  
Get sick, get well, get sick, get well, get sick, get well  
Get sick, get well, get sick, get well, get sick, get well  
Get well...

I'm such a sucker for everything  
I'm just a sucker for everything  
I catch the bug, get sick, get well  
Get sick, get well, get sick, get well (Get sick, I get)  
But I'll always go back to the simple things  
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Get sick, get well, get sick, get well, get sick, get well  
Get sick, get well, get sick, get well, get sick, get well  
Get sick, get well, get sick, get well, get sick, get well  
Get well...