

SICK

Cxloe

I take everything to the extreme
Starving or bursting my seems
Fighting or joking around
Trust me, there's no middle ground for me

Why you being so nice to me
I don't like the niceties
I wish I could make you see
What I really need
I don't want the candlelight
Give me something late at night
Love is shiny, that's a lie
What I'd really like

I want you to make me sick
Love me out my mind
Want it all, want it all
The late night sweats
Heartache till you're mine

Oh I want you to fuck me up
Like one, two thousand times
Oh I want you to make me sick
Love me out my mind

Easy to call me crazy
I like to think I'm unique
Oh things can get a little bit hazy
That's when I really can see

Why you being so nice to me
I don't like the niceties
I wish I could make you see
What I really need
I don't want the candlelight
Give me something late at night
Love is shiny, that's a lie
What I'd really like

I want you to make me sick
Love me out my mind
Want it all, want it all
The late night sweats
Heartache till you're mine

I want you to love
Love me out my mind
Love me out my mind
Love me out my mind

Yeah, okay
Sick like I'm sick to my stomach
Sick like I'm sick in the head
Sick like I'm lonely and there you say you up at 2:22
I should pretend I'm sleeping and leave you on read (wait)
We don't need to wait for a third date (wait)
We could kick it late next Thursday (wait)

I promise I'll be your best in the worst case
You got me sick in the worst way

Oh I want you to fuck me up
Like one, two thousand times
(Like one, two thousand times, you mad)
Oh I want you to make me sick
Love me out my mind

I want you to love
Love me out my mind
Love me out my mind
Love me out my mind