

Sick

John Sykes

You're 101 percent bitch and hate
You slowly slip the collar on and tighten up the choke
chain
Why don't you tell me what you really wanna say
Oh my my she sucked it dry
Took me straight to heaven
And left the little head in overdrive
I have to say she put the devil in me

Used to be my everything
Till your knife in my back
Slowly starts to dig in
Try to drive me out of my mind
Better do more than that
I've been taught to survive

But time slipped by
The rabbit done died
My little piece of heaven slowly turned into hell time
I have to say i ain't been feeling quite myself
Police arrive
Petition done signed
You better get your bags together soon
It's moving out time
I got to say you put the devil in me

Used to be my everything
Till your knife in my back
Slowly starts to slip in
Try to drive me out of my mind
Better do more than that
I've been taught to survive

Cause everything was fine and cool
Until you had to do
All those things are coming back to you
Maybe i'm right and you're wrong
In the head now it's dead
And i'm out but you're still obsessed with me

(Guitar)

It's real fine line between love and hate
You had to shoot your mouth off
One to kind of irritate
I gotta say i ain't been feeling quite myself
I torched the house the dog done stayed
I think you'll find his ashes somewhere under the fire
grate
I couldn't stand that motherf**ker anyway

You used to be my everything
Till the knife in my back
Slowly starts to slip in
Try to drive me out of my mind
Better do more than that
I've been taught to survive

Just say nothing but you got to say something
Yeah you got to say something
But you just don't understand

Maybe i'm right and you're wrong
In the head now it's dead
And i'm out but you're still obsessed with me
Cause everything was fine and cool
Until you had to do
All those things are coming back to you
Maybe i'm right and you're wrong
In the head now it's dead
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