

I'm Getting Sick Of You

Le Butcherettes

You're coming down on me
I'm staring right at you
Right at you
You're coming down on me
I'm staring right at you
Right at you

The king is dead, aha
He lays in front of you
In front of you
The king is dead, aha
He lays in front of you
In front of you

Two weeks later
I'm getting sick of you
I'm getting sick of you
Two weeks later
I'm getting sick of you
I'm getting sick of you
Of you...

The king is dead, aha
He lays in front of you
In front of you
The king is dead, aha
He lays in front of you
In front of you

Two weeks later
I'm getting sick of you
I'm getting sick of you
Two weeks later
I'm getting sick of you
I'm getting sick of you
Of you...

(Your voice is clean, it makes me sweat
Oh yeah, it makes me sweat
Your skin is dry, it gives me shivers
Oh yeah, those kind of shivers
Mama don't like you
Even papa dislikes you
Just go away and leave me alone)

Two weeks later
I'm getting sick of you
I'm getting sick of you
Two weeks later
I'm getting sick of you
I'm getting sick of you
Of you...

Yea, I'm getting sick of you