

## Sick N Cold

PUP

I'm getting sick of how each day starts  
Twisted sheets and broken hearts  
Early morning sky, clear as gin  
No one gives up but we all give in

And I know, it's in my soul  
I'm lying to myself, saying  
I don't care, I don't care no more

Let's go real far  
We can drive to the coast  
We can sleep in the car  
Reminiscing of my dreams  
When I was sixteen, when I was sixteen

Old hands, old bags  
Never want none of that  
Never sleep, never rise  
God I hate doing that  
I hate doing that  
I hate doing that

But I don't own that car no more  
She don't talk to me and so  
I'm so sick and cold  
And I still haven't grown  
Oh, I don't know what I think but I hope  
I'm gonna know

My voice cracks like ice  
And I go blind when I see light  
And I'm so sick and cold  
And I still haven't grown  
Oh, I don't know what I think but I hope  
I'm gonna know