

She's so sick of being sick and tired  
I better get out her way  
She's so sick of chasing boys  
Pray they turn into a man  
She's like a needle in a haystack  
Put her right in my veins  
She's so sick of being sick and tired  
Never getting her way

I'll be right here moving on  
'Cause I can't stand the look on your face  
Found out you're safe, get some help  
Therapy, drop all my feelings, your shit  
Baby, you're not a man, I'm not fucking with these boys  
Try understand, not an option, not a toy  
You were to break my heart, now it's never in the plans  
'Cause I met you and I'm calm

I'm so sick of being sick and tired  
Better get out my way  
I'm so sick of chasing boys  
Pray they turn into a man  
I'm like a needle in a haystack  
Take me out of your veins  
I'm so sick of being sick and tired  
Never getting my way

I'll be right here patiently waiting for my heart  
Find a syringe, call it addiction, I will not  
Maybe I'll fly away, running me tired down, God  
Baby, I doubted me, maybe I made mistakes  
Maybe I'm not a man, hope you can forgive the boy  
So many unicorns, but baby I'm still gotta stay

I'm so sick of being sick and tired  
Better get out my way  
I'm so sick of chasing boys  
Pray they turn into a man  
I'm like a needle in a haystack  
Take me out of your veins  
I'm so sick of being sick and tired  
Never getting my way