

Sick Bug

Rolling Blackouts Coastal Fever

It was a formal kiss, it's one I'm gonna miss
I'm in the mud, stumbling around like a sick bug
I close my eyes to take me back
She touched my leg

I want you, I want you, I want you, I want you
I wanna see you smilin' on a blue afternoon
I'm dreamin' of your ceiling and the smell of your room
'Cause I want you, I want you, I want you

And when the afternoon sea breeze cuts through
Bringing with it a cool assault, I feel brand new

I want you, I want you, I want you, I want you
I wanna see you smilin' on a blue afternoon
I'm dreamin' of your ceiling and the smell of your room
'Cause I want you, I want you, I want you

Every day, I'm growing older
Time is all I have to hold her
Every day, I'm growing older
Time is all I have to hold her
I bury my seed
In the garden of teeth
I burn the tape
I lay awake

I want you, I want you, I want you, I want you
I wanna see you smilin' on a blue afternoon
I'm dreamin' of your ceiling and the smell of your room
'Cause I want you, I want you, I want you