

Masterpiece

Sam Short

My love's got a super sweet taste
And a wicked mean face
And it makes me go "ahh"
My love's got a super sick mind
Oh, it's sicker than mine
And it makes me go "ahh"

I could never
I could never be his, I could never be his friend
Could never
But I could love him 'til the, I could love him 'til the end
'Cause...

He's a sick, sick freak
He's a sweet release, he's an up and leave ya
He's a bad, bad dream
But he's good to me and it's all I need, yeah
If I said that he was nice
Baby, that would be a lie
He's a sick, sick freak
He's a sweet release, he's a masterpiece

My love is a mindless flight risk
Never on time but God, he's timeless
He's a villain, he's a saint
He's a hero, he's a fucking renegade

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I could never be his, I could never be his friend
Could never
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'Cause...

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He's a sick, sick, sick, sick freak
He's a sick, sick, sick, sick freak