

## Sick of You

Solar Fake

Have I told you what I really think?  
Oh I bet now you can see the link  
Between the words that come out of your mouth  
And the void you seem to care about

It needs much more than just a pretty face to open doors  
But just in case you don't know what you've got to do...  
Start with stop telling me things I told you

It's not about your creepy eyes,  
It's more what your whole world implies  
But I don't want to waste my time  
On someone with a lack of spine

So many things you'll never get  
Not even if your mind resets  
Just have another cigarette  
And go away now

I won't go with you, 'cause you always lie to me  
No, not further, 'cause you always whine to me  
I'm way too tired and I'm sick of everything you do  
I'm sick of what you do, I'm sick of you

I know it has occurred to you...  
You stand in someone else's view  
While fighting with that selfie stick  
You look so dumb, it makes me sick

Nothing has ever really changed  
You're posing in a scene, arranged  
To share your image with the world  
Forget about all that you've heard

You're smug about your epic style  
But yeah, I've learnt to fake a smile  
That you don't even recognise, just go away now!