

Sick Boy

The Accursed

oh there he goes again
high like a zeppelin
big eyes and under fed
she took him by the throat and said
i love you, sick boy, yeah
i love you, sick boy, yeah
his heart gets what it needs
from shooting antifreeze
laid out beside the bed
she took him by the throat and said
i love you, sick boy, yeah
i love you, sick boy, yeah

you are the real one
my s-i-c-k love
they begged me to avoid
my s-i-c-k boy
my s-i-c-k boy
my s-i-c-k boy
my s-i-c-k boy
my s-i-c-k boy
my s-i-c-k boy
my s-i-c-k boy
my s-i-c-k boy
my s-i-c-k boy

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>