

Sick Boys

Berenice Beach

Sick boy, in his faded blue jeans
Sick boy, black leather jacket scene
Sick boy, he's always in trouble
With the law don't you know Sick boy, he carries a switch blade knife
Sick boy, likes to get into fights
Sick boy, he'll go drinkin'
With the boys all night long Sick boy, sick boy
Sick boy, sick boy Sick boy, he rides a big motorbike
Sick boy, he combs his hair up just right
Sick boy, with tattoos up and
Down his arms, don't you know Sick boy, he's got a girl wrapped around his arm
Sick boy, with his street like charm
Sick boy, he'll make love to her
All night long, don't you know Sick boy, sick boy
Sick boy, sick boy He's a sick boy
Such a sick boy
We are all sick boys
I'm a sick boy

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