

# She's Sick

## Linoleum

She says  
Why don't you let me take you home  
He's bored  
And doesn't want to sleep alone  
She'd like another drink  
And he's blinded by her clothes They sit  
In darkened corners everywhere  
She's sick  
He seems completely unaware  
He's spent too long  
Going nowhere He waits round for things to try  
She knows ways of killing time He flies  
He says his feet don't touch the ground  
She's tired  
But she forgets when he's around  
It's weird  
The way they always dress the same  
But he lies  
Always denying it again  
They spent too long  
Going nowhere He waits round for things to try  
She knows ways of killing time He waits round for things to try  
She knows ways of killing time

Songwriters

FINCH,CAROLINE ANNE/JONES,PAUL ANDREW/NICE,DAVE/TORNERO,EMMA  
Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>