Sickness

Iggy Pop

Hey little girl, you're black and blue
Hey little girl, you're six foot, two
I know a man, who loved too hard
He lost his mind, it wasn't hardOver this sickness
Over this sickness
Over this sickness
This sickness of loveCute little knees that you got
Out in the dark, parking lot
Cute little voice whispering
I know a man lost everythingOver this sickness
Over this sickness
Over this sickness
This sickness of loveThis sickness is haunting me
Till I cannot see
This sickness is what I am
[Incomprehensible]Hey little girl, I'm almost through
Hey little girl, I'm almost you
Hey little girl, the river runs
Hey little girl, the rising sunOver this sickness
Over this sickness
Over this sickness
This sickness of loveOver this sickness
Over this sickness
Over this sicknessOver this sickness
Over this sickness
Over this sicknessOver this sickness
Over this sickness
Over this sickness
This sickness of love

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