

# Bad Year

## Sicko

I don't need this anymore  
the curse of '94 strikes again  
killing hopes and things and people  
stop, stop you're killing me  
and I tried so desperately to escape it  
suck days ahead I think I'll stay in bed  
Life's the same  
I guess everything's going okay  
I've got to go now  
I've run out of cute things to say  
I don't mean to sound so insincere  
I'm having a bad year And I'm glad to say goodbye  
but I'll never wonder why this year happened  
luck comes and goes sooner or later  
wait, wait for it to stop  
'cause I'm not just gonna drop out of being  
for one bad year that was just leaving

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