

Sick Glenda

The Lonely Island

Glenda I love you, you are my number one pick
But every time I call you, you say that you're sick
Glenda, are you dying or just avoiding me
Either way it's a bummer but I hope you're dying
Glenda, I'm sending the doctor to you
And if he finds you well, my heart will break in two
Sick Glenda, are you a coward or do you have the flu
Sick Glenda, sick Glenda, get better or fuck you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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