

Sick Boy

G.B.H.

I'm strapped into my bed, I've got electrodes in my head
My nerves are really bad, it's the best time I've ever had I'm a sick boy, and there's no cure
I'm a sick boy, there should be more But I'm happy the way I am, like a sardine in can
People taking notes, people in white coats I'm a sick boy, and there's no cure
I'm a sick boy, there should be more But I'm happy the way I am, like a sardine in can
People taking notes, people in white coats I'm a sick boy, and there's no cure
I'm a sick boy, there should be more I see school girls everywhere, short skirts and pig-tailed hair
But why must I suffer, for being a gym slip lover? I'm a sick boy, and there's no cure
I'm a sick boy, there should be more

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