

Love Sick

Loveable Rogues

I'm love sick and I'm sick of this love game,
And I'm tired of hearing,
I'm the one to blame
Woah-oooh-oooh-oooh yeah
I'm lovesick and I'm sick of this love game
And I'm tired of hearing I'm the one to blame
and I'm sick of you telling me to go and get dressed
as if I'm the mane you're hear to impress

I'm love sick and I'm sick of this love game,
And I'm tired of hearing,
I'm the one to blame
Woah-oooh-oooh-oooh yeah
I'm lovesick and I'm sick of this love game
And I'm tired of hearing I'm the one to blame
and I'm sick of you telling me to go and get dressed
as if I'm the mane you're hear to impress

I was crumbled like apple pie,
when you left my flat
only wearing a goodbye
In your bag were my Ralph Lauren tops,
On your feet were my
brand new workout Reeboks,
You turn a smile
with those come to bed eyes,
But all I could think of were all them pork pies
You kept on telling me night after night,
Then drop just your knickers after every fight
Can we go on with this,
This is something to teach,
That the little kids
Who I'm trying to reach,
Whoever said romance is dead
Was born to preach,
Because my grandparents
Used to ballroom dance on Brighton beach,
All you know is
The migraine skank and,

All you do is give me
A migraine you skank,
I'm sure I'd be
Happy with a Tommy Tank
At least I'd have more
Money in the bank
I'm

I'm love sick and I'm sick of this love game,
And I'm tired of hearing,
I'm the one to blame
Woah-oooh-oooh-oooh yeah
I'm lovesick and I'm sick of this love game
And I'm tired of hearing I'm the one to blame
and I'm sick of you telling me to go and get dressed
as if I'm the mane you're hear to impress

I'm love sick and I'm sick of this love game,
And I'm tired of hearing,
I'm the one to blame
Woah-oooh-oooh-oooh yeah
I'm lovesick and I'm sick of this love game
And I'm tired of hearing I'm the one to blame
and I'm sick of you telling me to go and get dressed
as if I'm the mane you're hear to impress

Now I ain't saying that the sex
Weren't great,
I'm just saying you're beginning to grate
On my mind and I can't keep
Living this lie,
Sometimes I fell like I don't even try,
Not that you're even noticing me,
Creaming on any possibility,
Screaming like from Hercules times,
When you look up
I'm still in my Calvin Kleins,
So lets just let bygones be bygones,
And I'll just let my songs be my songs
Go down to the pub and watch the
Football I've missed
Can we please just end this
With a Hershey's Kiss

I'm love sick and I'm sick of this love game,

And I'm tired of hearing,
I'm the one to blame
Woah-oooh-oooh-oooh yeah
I'm lovesick and I'm sick of this love game
And I'm tired of hearing I'm the one to blame
and I'm sick of you telling me to go and get dressed
as if I'm the mane you're hear to impress

I'm love sick and I'm sick of this love game,
And I'm tired of hearing,
I'm the one to blame
Woah-oooh-oooh-oooh yeah
I'm lovesick and I'm sick of this love game
And I'm tired of hearing I'm the one to blame
and I'm sick of you telling me to go and get dressed
as if I'm the mane you're hear to impress

I'm love sick and I'm sick of this love game,
And I'm tired of hearing,
I'm the one to blame
Woah-oooh-oooh-oooh yeah
I'm lovesick and I'm sick of this love game
And I'm tired of hearing I'm the one to blame
and I'm sick of you telling me to go and get dressed
as if I'm the mane you're hear to impress

I'm love sick and I'm sick of this
Love game
and I'm tired of hearing I'm the
one to blame and I'm
Sick of you telling me to go and get dressed
As if I'm the man
As if I'm the man
As if I'm the man
You're here to impress.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>