

# Sick of It

## Evans Blue

I ran away from you, I took everything  
Facing the day I turn my back just the way you showed me  
I'd say I've changed for your right and you stay the same  
I stepped away from you, I won't be coming back I thought I told you, I don't need the headache  
Why you're so pathetic? Try and you just might get it  
It's come to this end and now I'm sick of it I can't stand the habit, I 'cause you just can't have it  
Lie, maybe you'll find it's come to its end  
And now I'm sick of it You're getting sick of this life facing the truth  
Chasing the lies you live by won't be something new to you  
I haven't spoke of bad times, I have no use  
Erase the memories, it's something I must do I thought I told you, I don't need the headache  
Why you're so pathetic? Try and you just might get it  
It's come to this end and now I'm sick of it I can't stand the habit, I 'cause you just can't have it  
Lie, maybe you'll find it's come to its end  
And now I'm sick of it Nothing around you, nothing to say  
Nothing involving you concerns me today  
Maybe you'll find out, maybe you'll break  
Maybe you'll end up just the way you are today I thought I told you, I don't need the headache  
Why are you so pathetic? Try and you just might get it  
It's come to this end and now I'm sick of it I can't stand the habit, I 'cause you just can't have it  
Lie, maybe you'll find it's come to its end  
And now I'm sick of it

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