

Sick Of Food

American Music Club

I'm sick of food
So why am I so hungry
I was sick of you
But I don't mind seeing your little face I was sick of love
So I just stopped feeling
But I couldn't find anything
To take its place What'll I do with my time? I'm sick of drink
So why am I so thirsty
I must have been born
On the planet Mercury I just called to ask you
What I said last night
I just called to ask you
What I did last night So what'll I do with my time? Now I wake up
And I don't have any gravity
Now I wake up
Still walking in my sleep Now I wake up
Feel the world drawing away from me
And now I wake up
Still walking in my sleep I'm sick of food
So why am I so hungry
I'm sick of feeling
The world draw away from me And now I wake up, yeah, I remember
Feel the whole world draw away from me
Now I wake up what good is it
Another bright nothing, another day

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