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 faceI was sick of love
So I just stopped feeling
But I couldn't find anything
To take its placeWhat'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 MercuryI just called to ask you
What I said last night
I just called to ask you
What I did last nightSo 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 sleepNow I wake up
Feel the world drawing away from me
And now I wake up
Still walking in my sleepI'm sick of food
So why am I so hungry
I'm sick of feeling
The world draw away from meAnd 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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