

Sick-O-Me

Descendents

New love new fun new me
Isn't that the way ti's supposed to be
 New fear, nothings clear to me
 And that's how it's always gonna be
 I've never been real sure of myself
 Never trusted someone else
 Something you do puts my fears to rest
 We'll bring it up and never touch the ground
 And when you need me I'll be around
 This is how it's gonna be
 If you don't get sick of me
 She loved me and I loved her
 It was all so fun and new
 We were going to go all over the world
 And do everything there is to do
 But something spoiled our plans
 We couldn't meet our own demands
 Every problem put us to the test
 We brought it up but then we let it down
 And when she needed me I wasn't around
 That was how it had to be
 Then she just got sick of me
 Relationships deteriorate
 I've seen it from the start
 Easy as it is to fall in love
 It's easier to fall apart
 I won't let it fall apart
 Bring it up and never touch the ground
 And when you need me I'll be around
 This is how it's gonna be
 If you don't get sick of me
 We'll hold it up and never let it down
 And when you need me I'll be around
 This is how it's gotta be
 So you don't get sick of me (3 X)