Lovesick

Loveable Rogues

I'm love sick and
I'm sick of this love game,
I'm tired of hearing,
I'm the one to blame
Woah-oooh-oooh-ohhh yeahI'm lovesick and I'm Sick of this love game,
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 you're here to impress,
I'm lovesick and I'm Sick of this love game,
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 you're here 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 work out reeboks,
You turn a smile with them come to bed eyes,
But all I could think of was all them pork pies,
You kept on telling me night after night,
That you just drop 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 bankI'm lovesick and I'm Sick of this love game,
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 you're here to impress,
I'm lovesick and I'm Sick of this love game,
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 you're here to impressNow 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 feel like I don't even try,
Not that you're even noticing me,
Creaming on any given possibility,
Screaming like from hercules times,
When you look up I'm still in my Calvin Kleins,
So lets just let bygons be bygons and
I'll just let my song be my songs,
Go down the pub and watch the football I've missed,
Can we please just end this,
With a hersheys kissI'm lovesick and I'm Sick of this love game,
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 you're here to impress,
I'm lovesick and I'm Sick of this love game,
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 you're here to impressI'm lovesick and I'm Sick of this love game,
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 you're here to impress,
I'm lovesick and I'm Sick of this love game,
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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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