

Sick for Me (feat. Bear Hands)

Big Data

Late night, calling up the digital doctor
Doctor impostor
Know what you want so
Just take what he offersCure me of my thoughts unclean
Block my favorite happy place
Tell the truth, are you of age
Or just too far gone to be savedHome invasion, tailor-made
Two components, master-slave
In a moment, plant the seed
Like a Trojan, wait and seeI wanna feel you close to me
I wanna hear you beg and plead
I want to see you sick for me
A new kind of love, no remedy
No remedyA curious case, a reckless infection
Infected complexion
It's a statewide inspection
It's auto-correctionFails, bombs, dropped in the middle of
Downtown, down from the digital cloud
No need to fear the rain
You're just too far gone to be savedHome invasion, tailor-made
Two components, master-slave
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No remedyIn a moment, plant the seed
Like a Trojan, wait and see

I knew it come along, no remedy

Songwriters

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