

# Sick

Beth Hart

Sick(Beth Hart / Jon Nichols / Rune Westberg)

I beg your attention  
From my generation  
This is all your fault  
You feed me distractions  
& sell misdirections  
This is all your faultThe blind are trying to lead the way  
It's time someone had something to say  
But nothing changes we're all strangers  
Faces in the crowd  
If these are the choices we get from our voices  
Then you can count me out  
(Chorus:)Lay me down Over the Ocean Where the good life still exists  
Lay me down Under the Covers Cause this life makes me  
SickWe're alienated suppressed and sedated  
This is all your fault  
Don't want compensation from your hate corporation  
This is all your faultThe lost are trying to lead the way  
The cost is left for us to pay  
But nothin' changes we're all strangers faces in the crowd  
If these are the choices we get from our voices then  
You can count me out(Chorus: Repeat)  
I beg your attention  
from my generation  
This is all your fault  
I am not discouraged  
Or the slightest bit nervous  
You've been voted out

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

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