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 face

I 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 sleep

Now 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

Songwriters

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