

# Sick Love Song

Mötley Crüe

Wake me up in the morning glory  
Hanging straight your lies and stories  
How do you mark your territory?

When your trash becomes your treasure  
Your remorse is all my pleasure  
Lose your mind at your leisure

Simply said your complicated  
Understand you're overrated  
The more you talk the less you seem to say

We are miserable  
You are driving me insane

This could be your  
Sick love song  
This could be your  
Sign that things are going wrong  
This could be your  
Sick love song  
Sick love song  
Sick love song

Chew me up like a meat grinder  
Your cold-blooded like a side-winder  
I don't need another reminder

Can't understand normal thinking  
Drive a sober man to drinking  
In fact you drive me straight to Hell

We are miserable  
You are driving me insane

This could be your  
Sick love song  
This could be your  
Sign that things are going wrong  
This could be your

Sick love song  
Sick love song  
Sick love song

The more you inhale  
The more that you breath  
The more that you make me want to scream

This could be your  
Sick love song  
This could be your  
Sign that things are going wrong  
This could be your  
Sick love song  
Sick love song  
Sick love song

This could be your  
Sick love song  
This could be your  
Reason not to get along  
This could be your  
Sick love song (x10)

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