

# Lotion

## Sidewise

I meant to come back to put out bliss  
But the style's crumblin', covered, canned  
It was sick and no you don't even know how it comes  
And shifts then gets ruined by you fuckin' slob  
It's classical, anyway  
I can't help it, it makes me so sick  
Over and over, it sits stiff, bound with no heart, fine  
'Cause this is where the separation starts arisin'  
I can see it comin' over your cloud  
It's classical, anyway  
How cool are you, I remember  
I feel sick, I feel sick  
I feel sick, I feel sick  
It's just a bad call, it's so funny  
How you think I'm so serious, but that's not it  
The thing is I don't give enough jacks to give a fuck  
It's just plain boring how you bore me asleep  
It's classical, anyway  
How cool are you, I remember  
I feel sick, I feel sick  
I feel sick, I feel sick  
Feel sickened, feel sickened  
Feel sickened, feel sickened  
Feel sickened, feel sickened  
Feel sickened, feel sickened  
And who the fuck are you anyways, you fuck?  
It's making sick sense seeing how you're sticking out  
Hardly and hopin' money  
But please arise up off the fuckin' knees  
Hop off the train for a second  
And try to find your own fuckin' heart  
It's classical, anyway  
And how cool are you, I remember  
I feel sick, I feel sick  
I feel sick, I feel sick  
Feel sickened, feel sickened  
Feel sickened, feel sickened  
Feel sickened, feel sickened  
Feel sickened, feel sickened  
I feel sick in my head  
I feel sick in my head  
I feel sick in my head  
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