Sick

Sneaker Pimps

I'll play your games with your sex, with electric shocks
Learn to let myself loose and be the dummy in your snapshots
I'll play your games, learn to get on with your backward fans
Stick my body in the sun and help to get rid of the white tan, tanAnd maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of meI'll play your games marking names with the blackest thoughts
If you're building me up to be the target for your cheap shots
I'll play your games, keep a blind eye on the main chance
Strip my body of its skin and try to cancel out the white trash, trashAnd maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of meI'll play your games if your aim is for the quick fix
'Cause I know what you wanted and I know how you got it
I'll play your games if you play out in the fast lane
Learn to jump into the road, learn to save a little lost face, face, faceAnd maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of meAnd maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
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