Lovesick

Loveable Rogues

I'm lovesick and I'm sick of this love game and I'm tired of hearing I'm the one to blame woahh ohhhhh ohhhhh ohhhhh ohhhhh ohhhhhh yeahChorus:x2
I'm lovesick and I'm sick of this love game and I'm tired of hearing I'm the one to blame and I'm sick of you telling me to go and get dressed as if I'm the man you're here to impressVerse 1
I was crumbled like apple pie when you left my flat only wearing a goodbye in your bag all my Ralph Lauren tops and on your feet my brand new work out Reeboks. You turn a smile with them 'come to bed eyes' but all I could think of is all them pork pies you kept telling me night after night then you'd just drop your knickers after every fight. Can we go on with this is this something to teach that the little kids who I'm trying to reach whoever said that romance is dead was born to preach because my grandparents used to ballroom dance on Brighton Beach And all you know is a migrain skank and all you do is give me a migrain you skank I'm shard be happy of a Tommy Tanker at least I'd have more money in the bank I'mChorus:x2
Lovesick and I'm sick of this love game and I'm tired of hearing I'm the one to blame and I'm sick of you telling me to go and get dressed as if I'm the man you're here to impressVerse 2
Now I ain't saying that the sex weren't great I'm just saying you're beginning to grate on my mind and I can't keep living this life sometimes I feel like I don't even try. Not that you're not even noticing me creaming on any given possibility screaming like from Hercules times and when you look up I'm still in my Calvin Kleins. So let's just let bygones be bygones and I just let my songs be my songs go down to the pub and watch the football that I've missed can we please just end this with a Hershey's kiss?Chorus:x3
I'm lovesick and I'm sick of this love game and I'm tired of hearing I'm the one to blame and I'm sick of you telling me to go and get dressed as if I'm the man you're here to impressI'm lovesick and I'm sick of this love game and I'm tired of hearing I'm the one to blame and I'm sick of you telling me to go and get dressed as if I'm the man as if I'm the man as if I'm the man you're here to impress BLACKOUT

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