

Sick

Son Of Dork

It's more than a habit
I'm more than an addict
I'm parked here outside of your door
Know you never lock it
Got your keys in my pocket
Lights all out
But I know for sure I am ...
Ten steps away from you
From you and him
Redemption, is that a sin?
I'd never run him over
I wouldn't wanna dent my car
I'd never rip your throat out
Cos that could leave a nasty scar
So I'm gonna go out
Get drunk with my friends
Try to get myself outta this funk
I'd never screw my life up
Because of how sick you are
You walk by the river
As you start to shiver
Two headlights are following you
As he pulls you closer
My engine's ticking over
It's my choice
To do what I do
Ten steps away from you

From you and him
Redemption, is that a sin?
I'd never run him over
I wouldn't wanna dent my car
I'd never rip your throat out
Cos that could leave a nasty scar
So I'm gonna go out
Get drunk with my friends
Try to get myself outta this funk
I'd never screw my life up
Because of how sick you are

I'm talking 'bout a split decision
Made in anger you know
I'm talking something that could change my life forever
Is it worth it? No
Is it worth it? No
Should I stay here and watch the show?
Or maybe ... it's time to go
I'd never run him over
I wouldn't wanna dent my car
I'd never rip your throat out
Cos that could leave a nasty scar
So I'm gonna go out
Get drunk with my friends
Try to get myself outta this (outta this, outta this, outta this)
ffunk
I'd never screw my life up
Because of how sick you are

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