

# Cannot Get Sicker

Adam Green

I know what you're thinking 'cause I'm thinking too  
You're loving his body but what else is not new

And the people who know, who know, who know, who know  
That they cannot get sicker  
Oh, they're bathing the boys, the boys, the boys, the boys  
When they cannot be faithful in time they're just unable

And you suck in the finals cheek  
We play hide and seek with motion sense  
And the tigers roll, the hearses full  
And the glory bend, it's just past the river's edge

Make it with all time grace  
Oh, my legend is plain, is plain, is plain, is plain  
Can you see I draw circles?  
When you line me with cash, with cash and cash and cash  
Don't we always make money? But outlaw sex can be funny

And you suck in the finals cheek  
We play hide and seek with motion sense  
And the tigers roll, the hearse is full  
And the glory bend, it's just past the river's edge