

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