

Sick Of Food

American Music Club

I'm sick of food
So why am I so hungry?
I was sick of you
But I don't mind seeing your little face
I was sick of love
So I just stopped feeling
But I couldn't find anything to take its place

What'll I do with my time?
I'm sick of drink
So why am I so thirsty?
I must have been born on the planet Mercury

I just called to ask you what I said last night
I just called to ask you what I did last night

So what'll I do with my time?
Now I wake up, and I don't have any gravity
Now I wake up still walking in my sleep
Now I wake up, feel the world drawing away from me
And now I wake up still walking in my sleep

I'm sick of food
So why am I so hungry?
I'm sick of feeling the world draw away from me

And now I wake up
Yeah, I remember
Feel the whole world draw away from me
Now I wake up; what good is it?
Another bright nothing
Another day