

## Sick On You

Better Off

Constant thoughts about you  
Keep runnin through my mind  
You're like a disease  
That makes me weaker inside  
And days go by...  
Each day I die a little more  
You'll be the death of me,  
But when I'm not quite sure.....

So doctor, doctor what do I need?  
What can you give me?  
Cause she's killing me,  
My heart is aching, it hurts deep inside.  
And doctor what can you give me?  
Just give me something that'll make her mine, all mine.

So many dreams about you  
Left playin' in my mind  
Still feeling hopeless,  
No matter if I try.  
And days go by...  
Each day I die a little more  
You'll be the death of me,  
But when I'm not quite sure.....

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What can you give me?  
Cause she's killing me,  
My heart is aching, it hurts deep inside.  
And doctor what can you give me?  
Just give me something that'll make her mine, all mine.

Sometimes I wonder if it's all worth it,  
To give it all up for you.  
But I know things will get better,  
Cause I'm the perfect one for you.  
And sometimes I wonder if it's all worth it,  
To give it all up for you.  
But I know things will get better,  
Cause I'm the perfect one for you.

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