

Sick-O-Me

Descendents

New love new fun new me

Isn't that the way it's supposed to be
New fear, nothings clear to me
And that's how it's always gonna be
I've never been real sure of myself
Never trusted someone else
Something you do puts my fears to rest

We'll bring it up and never touch the ground
And when you need me I'll be around
This is how it's gonna be

If you don't get sick of me

She loved me and i loved her it was all so fun and new
We were going to go all over the world
And do everything there is to do
But something spoiled our plans
We couldn't meet our own demands
Every problem put us to the test

We brought it up but then we let it down
And when she needed me i wasn't around
That was how it had to be

Then she just got sick of me

Relationships deteriorate

I've seen it from the start
Easy as it is to fall in love

It's easier to fall apart
I won't let it fall apart

Bring it up and never touch the ground
And when you need me I'll be around
This is how it's gonna be

If you don't get sick of me

We'll hold it up and never let it down
And when you need me I'll be around
This is how it's gotta be

So you don't get sick of me
So you don't get sick of me
So you don't get sick of me