

# 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