

# Song For The Sick

Graham Coxon

Didn't take you long boy  
To stop from being a friend  
I hope you hear this song boy  
'Cause I want your life to end  
And as I lie awake now  
Crying and bereaving  
I guess you're happy somehow  
'Cause you made me stop believing

Die Taylor die  
You ain't no friend of mine  
You're a scum-sucking shitty guy  
So die Taylor die

You stabbed me in the back  
You're lower than a snake  
Your brains are in your sac  
You two faced fucking fake  
You haven't even tried  
To tell me how it feels  
I guess that's just your style  
To you it ain't no big deal

Die Taylor die  
You ain't no friend of mine  
You're a scum-sucking shitty guy  
So die Taylor die

Did you ever think  
You'd get away with it  
Your attitude just stinks  
You cowardly little shit  
Consider this a spell  
And watch where you tread  
And I'll see you in hell  
I'll be laughing cause you're dead

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