

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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