

# Sickness

Iggy Pop

Hey little girl  
You're black and blue  
Hey little girl  
You're six foot two  
I know a man who loved too hard  
He lost his mind it wasn't hard

Over this sickness  
Over this sickness  
Over this sickness  
This sickness of love

Cute little knees that you got  
Out in the dark parking lot  
Cute little voice whispering  
I know a man lost everything

Over this sickness  
Over this sickness  
Over this sickness

This sickness of love  
This sickness is hauntin' me  
Till I cannot see  
This sickness is what I am  
I greet it like a friend  
Amen

Hey little girl  
I'm almost trough  
Hey little girl  
I'm almost you  
Hey little girl  
The river runs  
Hey little girl  
The rising sun

Over this sickness  
Over this sickness  
Over this sickness  
This sickness of love

Over this sickness  
Over this sickness  
Over this sickness  
This sickness of love