

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 through
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