

## Sick Things

### The Meteors

I'd like to thought of a woman now all dressed in black  
Now she's laying there with a knife in her back,  
We were lovers once before death took it whole  
I need to love her again before she gets too cold,

Sick things,  
Yeah sick things,  
I like sick things,  
Baby baby, give me sick things.

I'd like to get all the people who call themself friends  
And nail them all together with their hads in to end  
They think they're so clever  
But they got no guns,  
I put them all in a blender  
Send them off with a bang

Sick things  
Yeah sick things  
Give me sick things  
Darling I need sick things.

Sick sick things that's all that I like  
I dream them in the morning and in bed late at night  
You think you're so good 'cause you dont do it,  
But this sick sick things well they all for you.

Sick things,  
I love sick things  
You give me sick things  
I need a sick things

I'd like to cut off your head and eat out the brains  
To make it all happend  
Again and again  
You said it no good if you make it too quick  
I dont give it all since long as it's sick.

Sick things  
Give me sick things  
Oooh sick things  
Baby baby sick things.