

Sick

The Tiger Lillies

You know I love you oh my darling you know I love to tell you i
t

You know I'd die for you my sweetheart I hesitate to stir the s
hit

I know you're kind I know you're generous and on you're shoulde
r there's no chip

Its just a small thing oh my darling your very presence makes m
e sick

Your compassion is unequalled I'm worthy not your boots to lick

You are an angel pure and simple for you're presence I'm not fi
t

You really do deserve a husband who's young and kind and rich

You're so witty and so charming you put to shame those country
hicks

It's just a small thing oh my darling you're very presence make
s me sick