

Love Sick Love

Tony Sly

Something in my mind
Clicked as I paint the bathroom blue
Words are pouring out
And I don't know if it's the fumes

When you left this morning
And I wanted you to stay
Decided that the right thing
Was to turn and walk away

Maybe you and I are different
We can't get enough
Of this love, sick love

Putting out a fire
With a flame thrower is strange
Acting like we're stranded
When the both of us are saved

Learning isn't knowing everything
And being right
Giving up to me it seems
Is better than a fight

Maybe you and I are different
We just can't get enough
Of this love, sick love

Some day we will know the difference
We just can't get enough
Of this love, sick love