

Sick As Your Secrets

Veruca Salt

Sick
Sick of the night
Sick of the day
Sick of the sun that burns you
White
Knuckling it
Wasting away
Color yourself back in again

You're as sick as your secrets
You're as sick as your secrets
You're as sick as your secrets

Slip
Into the bath
Into the grey
Hating yourself so much it hurts
Wake
Up from a nap
Wish you were brave
But you're not that kind of person

You're as sick as your secrets
You're sick of it
You're as sick as your secrets
You're sick of it
You're as sick as your secrets
You're sick of it all

I'll take you back
I'll take you on
I want you to crack
I want you to crawl
I'll take your mistakes
I want you to break
I'll bring you home

Scared
Scared of yourself
And what you might say
So you just let the phone ring
Hey
You could come back
Back to L.A.
You used to like the summer