

Flashlight Brown, Sicker

She's like a fire,
Wasting and blew my top,
Just like the bad stuff.
One touch and you can't shake it off.

Paid off the doctor, (paid him off)
And begged the surgeon please, (begged him please)
Write my prescription,
I'm dating a chronic disease.

CHORUS:

She came to break the spell,
But now my head's not well,
I can't seem to kick her,
All she does is make me sicker.
Can't control myself,
Back to my fading hell,
Through the smoke and liquor,
All she does is make me sicker.

For prone disaster,
I cracked the beauty queen,
I made a killing machine.
She'll hypnotize you, (hypnotize)
And fill your mind with doubt, (doubt with mind)
Just like a sick bay,
Too weak and you'll never get out.

CHORUS:

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But now my head's not well,
I can't seem to kick her,
All she does is make me sicker.
Can't control myself,
Back to my fading hell,
Through the smoke and liquor,

All she does is make me sicker.

She came to break the spell,
She knows my head's not well,
Every time I lick her,
All it does is make me sicker.

Whoa,
Help me now, i'll be okay.
Let me out, and I know i'll be okay.
Break me down and I know i'll be okay

I'm turning faster,
She's coursing through my blood,
Lying on my deathbed,
She's looking to pull the plug.

CHORUS:

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