Kill Hannah, Sick Boy

Oh there he goes again High like a zeppelin Big eyes and underfed She took him by the throat and said "I(I) love(love) you(you), sick(what) boy(yeah)! I(I) love(love) you(you), sick(what) boy(yeah)!" Yeeeeaaaahhhh! His heart gets what it needs From shooting antifreeze Laid out beside the bed She took him by the throat and said "I(I) love(love) you(you), sick(what) boy(yeah)! I(I) love(love) you(you), sick(what) boy(yeah)!" Yeeeeaaaahhhh! You are the real one My S-I-C-K love They begged me to avoid My S-I-C-K boy! My S-I-C-K boy!