

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!