

Queens Of The Stone Age, Emotion Sickness (qo

Use once and destroy
Single servings of pain
A dose of emotion sickness
I just can't shake
Then my fever broke

You got no possessions
Just depression, girl
See the sights
Hold your breath
Feel as you might
Whoa, let some pieces free
You're atrocious, f-ferocious now
Change the price
Out of my mind like a slice
Yeah, absolution

Don't care for me
Baby don't care for me
Had to let her go, oh
Baby don't care for me
Baby don't care for me
Had to let her go, oh

Gotta vacuum all the perfume, yeah
Hit the lights
Keep your chin out of sight
Whoa, it's givin' me the creeps
Far that you've come
Go and get some, girl
Put up a fight
Well, let's have it right now

Baby don't care for me
Baby don't care for me
Had to let her go, oh
Evil come and go on the breeze
For a whole life, possibly
I don't really know, oh

The flick of the switch
So smooth and clean
The regrow is so painful
Believe you me
Then my fever broke
Then my fever broke
Then my fever broke

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Evil come and go on the breeze
For a whole life, possibly
I don't really know, oh

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