

Queens Of The Stone Age, Sick Sick Sick (Christian Brothers Non-Lp Version)

Young, dumb, don't see a problem,
Bloodshot, Stare like a hoodlum,
Simple as this I'm in love with the risk,
I know what I've done, but tell me what did I miss,
So, please don't save something,
Waste not, save nothing,
Lose the halo, No need to resist,
A lick of the lips & my grip on your hips.

Sick, Sick, Sick
Don't resist,
Sick, Sick, Sick
Don't resist,

First thing we succumb to,
Shall erase and undo days of unrelease,
If there's no police,
Then race to slip into whatever fits you,
Make something, make someone,
Beg on a knee baby, baby please,
Pout your bottom lip, while crackin the whip,
You know what we want is,
Candy to cum too.

Sick, Sick, Sick
Don't resist,
Sick, Sick, Sick
Don't resist,
Sick, Sick, Sick
Don't resist,
Sick, Sick, Sick
Don't resist,

Eternal eclipse in the teeth of the risk,
The tounge is a twist in perpetual bliss ,
Forever midnight forever midnight...,

Sick, Sick, Sick,
Don't resist,
Sick, Sick, Sick,
Don't resist,
(I'm gonna change,
I don't wanna change),
Sick, Sick, Sick,
Don't resist,
Sick, Sick, Sick,
Don't resist