

# Sam Sparro, Sick

Darling your brow is wet  
you've got a fever  
darling rest your head  
i'll make you a believer  
baby come away from the window  
i don't want you to see it  
the things that you might see  
you won't want to repeat it

cause it's a sick sick world  
i'll be your medicine  
come on take me take me  
i'll make you feel better

when your mother bore you  
boy did she adore you  
she wanted to protect you  
from the world she brought you into  
but your curiosity  
took you by the arm  
make sure you take me with you  
when you go into the unknown

cause it's a sick sick world  
i'll be your medicine  
so come on take me take me  
i'll make you feel better

it's a sick sick world  
i'll be your medicine  
just come on take me take me  
i'll make you feel better