

# Cindy Alexander, Sick Of Myself

Thought it was you  
so I shut you out  
Thought it was them  
until I figured it out  
I screwed up everything  
and everybody else  
I am my nemesis

I took a nap  
I had to give myself a break  
When I'm alone with me  
You know I'm really hard to take  
Cuz everything I do  
is getting on my nerves  
I am my nemesis

CHORUS:  
I'm sick of myself  
Sick of myself  
Don't know what to do with myself  
I'm sick of myself

I went to Paris  
I had to get away  
But nowhere is far enough  
and nowhere is safe  
Cuz everywhere I go  
well, there I am  
I am my nemesis

I'm sick of myself  
Sick of myself  
Wishing I was somebody else  
I'm sick of myself

I tried I meditated  
I should be medicated  
Hey doctor shrink my head so...  
So I can disappear instead  
So I can disappear instead

I went organic  
I changed the color of my hair  
I bought a ferret  
I put my bed up on the roof  
I read some Balzac  
I called up all my enemies  
You think I'm manic  
But I'm really not that deep  
I tried I meditated  
I should be medicated  
(alternate line at live shows: I should have masturbated)  
You think that I'm depressive  
But I'm just sick of.....

Myself  
Sick of myself  
Wishing I was somebody else  
Sick of myself

(Repeat Chorus)