

# Iggy Pop, Sickness

hey little girl you' re black and blue  
hey little girl you 're six foot two  
i know a man who loved too hard  
he lost his mind it wasn' t hard  
over this sickness  
over this sickness  
over this sickness  
this sickness of love  
cute little knees that you got  
out in the dark parking lot  
cute little voice whispering  
i know a man lost everything  
over this sickness  
over this sickness  
over this sickness  
this sickness of love  
hey little girl i' m almost through  
hey little girl i' m almost you  
hey little girl the river runs  
hey little girl the rising sun  
over this sickness  
this sickness of love