

# Sloan, I Am The Cancer

So long, Matthew  
I will miss you  
There is too much to do  
Or I'd go with you  
It's a bad time  
I haven't got a dime

So long, Alison  
I now know where you've been  
But I don't know where you're going  
There's security in knowing  
But I know some morning  
Without any warning  
You'll be gone

Oh, you've kissed me, kissed me  
Now you're supposed to miss me

So long, Andrew  
I will miss you  
I just wrote you  
A long note  
You'd better answer  
I am the cancer  
Removed from you

Oh, you miss me, miss me  
Now you've got to kiss me, kiss me goodbye

So long, scarecrow  
At least with you I know  
You're going nowhere  
What do you care?  
There's nothing up your sleeve  
You can never leave

Why would you stay there, scarecrow?  
Sorry I had to go  
But I shall return  
It was my turn  
To get away  
Someone had to stay  
So I could go

I miss you most of all  
Kiss me, kiss me  
I can't wait until you kiss me  
Until you kiss me  
I can't wait 'til you kiss me  
Kiss me again