

# Son Of Dork, Sick

It's more than a habit  
I'm more than an addict  
I'm parked here outside of you door  
Know you never lock it  
Got you keys in my pocket  
Lights all out  
But I know for sure I am ...

Ten steps away from you  
From you and him  
Redemption, it that a sin?

I'd never run him over  
I wouldn't wanna dent my car  
I'd never rip your throat out  
Cos that could leave a nasty scar  
So I'm gonna go out  
Get drunk with my friends  
Try to get myself outta this funk  
I'd never screw my life up  
Because of how sick you are

You walk by the river  
As you start to shiver  
Two headlights are following you  
As he pulls you closer  
My engine's ticking over  
It's my choice  
To do what I do

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I'm talking 'bout a split decision  
Made in anger you know  
I'm talking something that could change my life forever  
Is it worth it? No  
Is it worth it? No  
Should I stay here and watch the whow?  
Or maybe ... it's time to go

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