

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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