

## World Sick

### Broken Social Scene

We got a minefield of crippled affection  
All for the borrowed mirror connection  
That's why I'm leaving this spoken detention  
I'm a romance addict so that I can confess that:

I get world sick every time I take a stand  
Well, I get world sick, my love is for my man

We got a lady who's wanting to dance  
Men with the maybe looking for endings

And I get world sick every time I take a stand  
Yeah, I get world sick, my love is for my man

I'm sick of the self-love, losing the "bless me"  
The exit the roof of the rule of what we'll be  
And all the destroyers that never wore dresses  
They live for the older, well, I'll confess this:

I get world sick every time I take a stand  
Well, I get world sick, my love is for my man  
I get world sick every time I take a stand  
Well, I get world sick, my love is for my man