

Sick Of Me

Phideaux

I'm sick of me - I'm sick of me
I hear my voice - I want to scream
I'm sick of me and what I see
In your eyes when you look at me

Eyes that say I'm beautiful, they are so wrong
I don't belong in your company

Hands above the clouds and underground
I want to join with you somehow
I'm sick of me - what I've become
I loved you more, more than anyone

You think I'm so wonderful, it won't be long
I don't belong in your company
You don't know the half of it and if you did
You'd want rid of my company

My eyes say you're beautiful - They are not wrong
And you belong in my company

I'm sick of me - I'm sick of me
Because of you what you must see
I'm sick of me - All I can say

I look at you - Make it go away

I still say you're wonderful, the way you are
The way you are in my company

CODA 99

I want it

I love it
I need it
Yes I do, yes I do, yes I do, yes I do..