

## Sick Of Food

American Music Club

I'm sick of food  
So why am I so hungry?  
I was sick of you  
But I don't mind seeing your little face  
I was sick of love  
So I just stopped feeling  
But I couldn't find anything to take its place

What'll I do with my time?  
I'm sick of drink  
So why am I so thirsty?  
I must have been born on the planet Mercury

I just called to ask you what I said last night  
I just called to ask you what I did last night

So what'll I do with my time?  
Now I wake up, and I don't have any gravity  
Now I wake up still walking in my sleep  
Now I wake up, feel the world drawing away from me  
And now I wake up still walking in my sleep

I'm sick of food  
So why am I so hungry?  
I'm sick of feeling the world draw away from me

And now I wake up  
Yeah, I remember  
Feel the whole world draw away from me  
Now I wake up; what good is it?  
Another bright nothing  
Another day