

Sick Case of Loving You

Kill It Kid

So sweet and cheap divine
My girl has a reason to love her
A big beat in four four time
Her dance is the reason to love her

I've got a sick case of loving you
You're like a thirteenth sweet dream
I've got a sick case of loving you
There's no sweet talk or cake
You're like a thirteenth sweet dream
I've got a sick case of loving you
There's no sweet talk or cake

There's a heaven in the way you move with me now
There's a heaven in the way you move with me now

Short breath, electric tongue
We move like the room is ours
Head spin with smoke cut lungs
We sing in the midnight choir

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