

# 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..