

## Sick Again

The Black Crowes

From the window of your rented limousine, I saw your pretty blue eyes  
One day soon you're gonna reach sixteen, Painted lady in the city of lies.

Oh, do you know my name? Do I look the same  
You know I'm the one you want. I must be the one you need, yeah

Clutching pages from your teenage dream In the lobby of the Hotel Paradise  
Through the circus of the L.A. queens. How fast you learn the downhill side

Oh, do you know my name? Do I look the same  
You know I'm the one you want. I must be the one you need, .

Lips like cherries and the brow of a queen, Come on, flash it in my eyes  
Said you dug me since you were thirteen, Then you giggle as you heave and sigh.

Oh, do you know my name? Do I look the same  
You know I'm the one you want. I must be the one you need.

Hours, hours, and the moments in between, Oh, baby, I couldn't count the times  
the fun of comin', oh the pain in leavin', Baby, dry those silver eyes

Oh, do you know my name? Do I look the same  
You know I'm the one you want. I must be the one you need,

Ooh, that's right.