

# Love Sick Love

Tony Sly

Something in my mind  
Clicked as I paint the bathroom blue  
Words are pouring out  
And I don't know if it's the fumes

When you left this morning  
And I wanted you to stay  
Decided that the right thing  
Was to turn and walk away

Maybe you and I are different  
We can't get enough  
Of this love, sick love

Putting out a fire  
With a flame thrower is strange  
Acting like we're stranded  
When the both of us are saved

Learning isn't knowing everything  
And being right  
Giving up to me it seems  
Is better than a fight

Maybe you and I are different  
We just can't get enough  
Of this love, sick love

Some day we will know the difference  
We just can't get enough  
Of this love, sick love