

Bowerbirds

"Love Sick Stomach Ache"

Visit "[Love Sick Stomach Ache](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I woke up today
That was my first mistake
Woulda been better off in the middle of a dream
I was havin' bout a brighter day
Yesterday, I gave my heart away
By the middle of the day
You could search for a sucker and Buy It Now on ebay.

CHORUS 1

Hold your head up and face the day
Seems like everybody's got a way
To say "I'm doing OK."
I'm OK as long as you're happy
Without me
Without my hand, to hold
Without my jacket, to keep you warm when you're cold
Oh yeah you're cold

Popsicle love and pie crusts promises
Ice cream kisses that I'm really gonna
Misses Smithsonian peppermint, sugar coated accident
Empty like a cavity and now we're just history
And this is all I ever wanted.
I can take the heartbreak
Can I get something for my love-sick stomache ache?

I threw up today
I kinda sorta prayed
To go back in time and rewrite these lines
But I'll settle for a Bloody Mary
"What's that?" you say
You say you're not so OK
Looking down from the top of a 30-foot drop
That's exactly what you wanted

CHORUS 2

Hold your head up and face the day.
Seems like yesterday you got your way.
But are you doing OK
What's that you say?
You say you're not really happy

Without me.
Without my hand, to hold.
Without my jacket, to keep you warm when you're cold.

This is all I ever wanted
I can take the heartbreak
But can I get something for my love-sick stomach
ache?

(Bridge)
And this is much more than I needed. (Can I have some
Ginger Ale?)
I feel the agony of the defeated. (Tell her she can go to
hell.)
And if you really wanna make me feel better
Just don't let her take the sweater
I was wearing when I met her because she's
Gonna say it was hers. But it's mine. That shit is mine.

Popsicle love and piecrust promises
Ice cream kisses that I'm really gonna
Misses Smithsonian peppermint, sugar coated accident
Empty like a cavity and now we're just history

Popsicle love and piecrust promises
Ice cream kisses that I'm really gonna
Misses Smithsonian peppermint, sugar coated accident
Empty like a cavity and now we're just history

Popsicle love and piecrust promises
Ice cream kisses that I'm really gonna
Misses Smithsonian peppermint, sugar coated accident
Empty like a cavity and now we're just history

Popsicle love

Visit [Bowerbirds](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.