

## Devon "Sick To My Stomach"

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When I think of your hands sliding down my back  
When I think of your sweat on my skin  
And your moist breath whispering in my ear  
I ... I ... I  
I get sick  
Sick to my stomach

I pretended to love you longer than I did  
I wish I could erase the images I see  
Your satisfied grin, you lying beneath me, dear  
I ... I ... I  
I get sick  
Sick to my stomach

How could I let you get so close?  
You slithered in when I was needy  
By the time I saw it for what it was  
It was too late to put on the brakes

When I think of the way people are looking at me  
Like I lead you on -- they're wrong

They don't know the whole story  
And now you turn me on, oh you turn me on  
About as much as sandpaper masturbation, dear  
I ... I ... I

What flash of insanity  
Could have made me  
Do what I did?

With all your false maturity  
It's a lie  
You're nothing but a kid

You devoured my skin  
How could I let you in  
And out and in and out and in and out and in and out?  
I ... I ... I

When I think of what never should have been  
It makes my head spin

I ... I ... I  
I get sick  
Sick to my stomach

I think I'm gonna puke

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