

Motley Crue "Sick Love Song"

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Wake me up in the morning glory
Can't get straight 'til I have the story
How do you mark your territory
When your trash becomes your treasure
Your immorals are my pleasure
Lose your mind at your leisure
Simply said, you're complicated
Understand you're overrated
More you talk the less you seem to say
We are miserable
You are drivin' me insane
This could be your sick love song
This could be your sign that things are going wrong
This could be your sick love song
Sick love song
Sick love song
Chew me up like a meat grinder
You're cold-blooded like a sidewinder
I don't need another reminder
Can't understand normal thinkin'
Drive a sober man to drinkin'
In fact, you're drivin' me straight to Hell
We are miserable
You are drivin' me insane
This could be your sick love song
This could be your sign that things are going wrong
This could be your sick love song
Sick love song
Sick love song
The more you inhale
The more that you breathe
The more that you make me want to scream
This could be your sick love song
This could be your sign that things are going wrong
This could be your sick love song
Sick love song
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This could be your sick love song
This could be your sign that things are going wrong
This could be your sick love song
Sick love song
Sick love song

This could be your sick love song
This could be your reason not to get along
This could be your sick love song
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