

## Traffic Island "Sick"

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Meet me at eight, you pick the place  
My babe, she's a vegetarian  
You order a soup, I get an organic steak  
I already ate now I'm waiting for you

I saw you there smiling at me just a moment ago  
But then I wake to find out I've been alone all along

Well everybody thinks I hang in there  
And everybody thinks I can deal with all the demons in  
my head  
Everybody thinks I control them  
I used to be just sick  
Not addicted to drugs

I called all my friends and nobody came  
Now I'm baking a birthday cake for one  
I gotta get free from these continuing seizures  
They say I should begin the recovery from me  
But whenever I call me the line is busy  
Sweet Jesus I'm delirious

I saw you there smiling at me just a moment ago  
But then I wake to find out I've been alone all along

Well everybody thinks I hang in there  
And everybody thinks I can deal with all the demons in  
my head  
Everybody thinks I control them  
I used to be just sick  
Not addicted to drugs

But I hang in there  
Oh, I wish I could deal with all the demons in my head  
But I can't control them

Well everybody thinks I hang in there  
And everybody thinks I can deal with all the demons in  
my head  
Everybody thinks I control them  
I used to be just sick  
I said I used to be just sick

I used to be just sick  
Not addicted to drugs

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