

Loveable Rogues "Lovesick"

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I'm lovesick and I'm sick of this love game and I'm tired
of hearing I'm the one to blame woahh ohhhhh ohhhhh
ohhhhh ohhhhh ohhhhhh yeah

Chorus:x2

I'm lovesick and I'm sick of this love game and I'm tired
of hearing I'm the one to blame and I'm sick of you
telling me to go and get dressed as if I'm the man
you're here to impress

Verse 1

I was crumbled like apple pie when you left my flat only
wearing a goodbye in your bag all my Ralph Lauren
tops and on your feet my brand new work out Reeboks.
You turn a smile with them 'come to bed eyes' but all I
could think of is all them pork pies you kept telling me
night after night then you'd just drop your knickers
after every fight. Can we go on with this is this
something to teach that the little kids who I'm trying to
reach whoever said that romance is dead was born to
preach because my grandparents used to ballroom
dance on Brighton Beach And all you know is a migrain
skank and all you do is give me a migrain you skank
I'm shard be happy of a Tommy Tanker at least I'd have
more money in the bank I'm

Chorus:x2

Lovesick and I'm sick of this love game and I'm tired of
hearing I'm the one to blame and I'm sick of you telling
me to go and get dressed as if I'm the man you're here
to impress

Verse 2

Now I ain't saying that the sex weren't great I'm just
saying you're beginning to grate on my mind and I
can't keep living this life sometimes I feel like I don't
even try. Not that you're not even noticing me creaming
on any given possibility screaming like from Hercules
times and when you look up I'm still in my Calvin Kleins.
So let's just let bygones be bygones and I just let my
songs be my songs go down to the pub and watch the
football that I've missed can we please just end this

with a Hershey's kiss?

Chorus:x3

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I'm the man as if I'm the man you're here to impress
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