

Dragstrip Riot "American Sicko"

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I'm outside your house, it's late at night
I was drawn to you by your bedroom light
I'm seeing things that I'm not s'posed to see
I'm feeling funny feelings stirring inside of me
I'm an American sick-o
I'm watching you wherever you go
American sick-o
And you don't even know my name
Under blankets of shadows I'm creeping around
I'm watching what you do when your shades aren't
down
And I twitch when I see your pale white skin
One of these days I'm going to let myself in
I'm an American sick-o
My deviancy continues to grow
American sick-o
I'm sick! I'm sick!
-SOLO-
It's late afternoon and you're still off at work
I open up your back door with a crowbar's jerk
I position myself right under your bed
I'm living out the fantasies that run through my head
And now you're here and I'm here too
I'll tell you little darlin' what I want you to do
But you scream and frantically I cover your mouth
This wasn't how I planned it girl, you weren't s'posed
To shout
I try to subdue you but you put up a fight
Now I guess I'm going to have to take your life
But something has happened, I feel a sharp pain
On the front of my shirt is a big red stain
I try to catch my breath and I fall to my knees
And in your hand you hold the knife that tore a hole in
Me
I'm an American sick-o (repeat)

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