

Queens of The Stone Age

"Sick Sick Sick (Christian Brothers Non-Lp Version)"

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Young, dumb, don't see a problem
Bloodshot, stare like a hoodlum
Simple as this, I'm in love with the risk
I know what I've done but tell me what did I miss?

So please don't save something
Waste not, save nothing
Lose the halo, don't need to resist
A lick of the lips and a grip on your hips

Sick, sick, sick
Don't resist
Sick, sick, sick
Don't resist

First thing we succumb to
Shout, erase and undo
Days are unreleased, if there's no release
Please just let me do whatever fits you

Make something, make someone
Beg on a knee, baby, baby please
Pout your bottom lip while cracking the whip
You know what we want, it's candy to cum to

Sick, sick, sick
Don't resist
Sick, sick, sick
Don't resist

Sick, sick, sick
Don't resist
Sick, sick, sick
Don't resist

A total eclipse in the teeth of the risk
The tongue is a twist, perpetual bliss
Forever midnight, forever midnight
Forever midnight, forever

Sick, sick, sick

Don't resist
Sick, sick, sick
Don't resist

Sick, sick, sick
(I'm gonna take)
Don't resist
(I don't wanna choose)

Sick, sick, sick
(I'm gonna take)
Don't resist
(I don't wanna change)

Sick, sick, sick
(I'm gonna take)
Don't resist
(I don't wanna choose)

Sick, sick, sick
(I'm gonna take)
Don't resist
(I don't wanna change)

Sick, sick, sick
(I'm gonna take)
Don't resist
(I don't wanna choose)

Sick, sick, sick
(I'm gonna take)
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