

## **Queens of The Stone Age "Sick Sick Sick (IM Designer Remix 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  
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