

Bash & Pop

"Making Me Sick"

Visit "[Making Me Sick](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well I've come back again
To where I've never left off
To the same bridge I burned
Wanted just to leap off
Well I like it so much
Want to work it real hard.
Feeling good now for nothing
Acting like a retard

Anyone could break your heart in two
Everybody's gonna sell their soul
Taking pity wouldn't know what for
You're making me sick
You're making me sick

You asked me a question
Wish you would take it back
You like a CD, well I'd
Rather play an eight-track
If there's a needle you know
Never want to be a haystack

Anyone could break your heart in two
Everybody's gonna sell their soul
Taking pity wouldn't know what for
You're making me sick
You're making me sick

Good taste knows your heroes
Spin it around
Good taste knows your heroes
Spin it around
You make me sick.

(Instrumental break)

Anyone could break your heart in two
Everybody's gonna sell their soul
Taking pity wouldn't know what for
You're making me sick
You're making me sick

You're just making me sick
You're making me sick
Sick!

Visit [Bash & Pop](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.