

Sam Sparro "Sick"

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Darling, your brow is wet
You've got a fever
Darling, rest your head
I'll make you a believer
Baby come away from the window
I don't want you to see it
The things that you might see
You won't want to repeat it

Cause it's a sick, sick world
I'll be your medicine
Come on take me take me
I'll make you feel better

When your mother bore you
Boy did she adore you
She wanted to protect you

From the world
She brought you into
But your curiosity
Took you by the arm
Make sure
You take me with you
When you go
Into the unknown

Cause it's a sick, sick world
I'll be your medicine
So come on take me take me
I'll make you feel better

It's a sick, sick world
I'll be your medicine
Just come on take me take me
I'll make you feel better

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