

Saving Abel

"You Make Me Sick"

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

You make me sick.
You make me sick.

Here comes Mr. Cool, thinks he's living real fine
All dressed in black, tattoos he found online.
But getting real loose in his daddy's Cadillac
Still living with his mom, in a three room shack.

You make me sick (sick, sick).
You make me sick.

Look at all these little girls looking for their dreams
Living off these socialites whose life ain't what they
seem.

You make me sick (sick, sick).
You make me sick.
Do us all a favor and make it end quick.
You make me sick.

Look at Mr. TV-man tryin ta spread the news.
All I hear are lies all about it, time to tell the truth.

You make me sick (sick).
You make me sick.
Do us all a favor and make it end real quick.
You make me sick.

Hey there politician with your pretty long grin.
Don't forget to free your hands of the ones that got you
in.
You only seem to care about that money that you make.
You're livin' in that shitty grin that's painted on your
face.

You make me sick (sick).
You make me sick.
Do us all a favor and make it end real quick.
You make me sick, aha.

You make me sick (sick).

You make me sick.
You make me sick.
You make me sick.
Do us all a favor, make it end quick.
You make me sick.

Visit [Saving Abel](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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