

Ridley Bent

"Lovesick"

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Friday night I got a bottle in my hand,
I'm at the pub with a couple of my friends.
Trying hard to live my life again,
You walk in.
You're wearing that red dress,
The one you were wearing when we last kissed.
I disappear because I'm too depressed.
I climb into my automobile,
My heart needs some peddle steel,
Yeah I like the way it feels
Somehow it helps me heal.
But this time it's pulling too hard,
I feel like crashin' my car,
And before I go too far,

I turn off my radio,
It's too sad and too slow,
It's makin' me lovesick,
I turn off the music.

Monday morning on my way to work,
I see you jogging in my old t-shirt,
I spin the tires and I spit some dirt,
But I just feel worse.
I'm losin' control,
You were my heart and my soul,
And I don't know which way to go.

I turn off my radio,
It's too sad and too slow,
It's makin' me lovesick,
I turn off the music.
I turn off my radio,
It's too sad and too slow,
It's makin' me lovesick,
I turn off the music.

Later that night I've had enough,
I drive my car up to the bluffs
I close my eyes and I light one up
Just my luck,

Comin' through that stereo,
Is a song that was ours a week ago
How it ends, I don't know.

I turn off my radio,
It's too sad and too slow.
It's makin' me lovesick,
I turn off the music.
I turn off my radio,
It's too slow and too slow,
It's makin' me lovesick,
I turn off the music.

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