

Cooper Alice

"Sick Things"

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Sick things in cars rotate round my stars
Sick things, my things, my pets, my things
I love you

Things, I see as mu as you love me
You things are heavenly
When you come to worship me
You things are chilled with fright
For I am out tonight
You tell me where to bite
You whet my appetite

I eat my things, what love it brings
Come here my things
Don't fear my little things

Things, I see as mu as you love me
You things are heavenly
When you come to worship me
You things are chilled with fright
For I am out tonight
You tell me where to bite
You whet my appetite

Sick things in cartridge tapes my stars
Sick things, play things
Pretty things, my things

Things, I see as much as you love me
You things are heavenly
When you come to worship me
You things are chilled with fright
For I am out tonight
You tell me where to bite
You whet my appetite

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