

## Supergarage

### "Sick"

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Sick, well, I've been so sick  
Well, sick on your bed  
Yeah, sick in your head

Now I'm gone, I'm gone  
I'm so gone  
I'm burnt up inside  
Yeah, all my eggs have been fried  
And it ain't easy now

Who knows, who cares what I think  
I'm had my fill of everything  
And now it's time to let it go

Ooooh, I've been sick, so sick!  
Yeah, well sick on your bed  
Yeah, not only on your pillow

Now I'm gone! - I'm gone  
You know I'm soooo gone!  
I'm burning up inside  
Yeah, all my eggs have been fried  
And it aint easy

Who knows, who cares what I think  
I'm had my fill of everything  
And now it's time to let it go  
Let it go.

Who knows, who cares what I think  
I'm had my fill of everything  
And now it's time to let it go  
Who knows, who cares what I think  
I'm had my fill of everything  
And now it's time to let it go, let it go, we'll let it go

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