

The Wallflowers

"If You Never Got Sick"

Visit "[If You Never Got Sick](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, that ain't a parachute
That ain't a rip cord
That ain't a body of water
We're headed for
There's so little time left
So much to be done
Even you are gonna need someone

That ain't a trick of light
Or the morning haze
Coming in from the lake
Getting into your eyes
It's the invisible breath
Of a storm on the rise
That I feel whenever you arrive

Now I may not be quick
Maybe never was
But tell me what the Hell it is
That you've become

Baby, if you never got sick
I wouldn't get to hold you
Baby, if you never got sick
I wouldn't get to hold you

This ain't a righteous love
Even a good one
These ain't the kinds of return
That I was thinking of
I'm unbearable now
You ain't seen nothing yet
You'll see me dead before you see me quit

That ain't a jug of wine
That you've been drinking from
Now lay back now baby
Let your fever come
I will bury you in
Just to dig you out
I haven't a use for being proud

Let us see for the pride
Got high in the rise
But don't be disappointed
How I'm using mine

But baby, if you never got sick
I wouldn't get to hold you
But baby, if you never got sick
I wouldn't get to hold you

I think I made a mistake
I think I pushed when you said wait
But I never get to hold on you

I followed you deep into a barren field
There was someone you were running from
When I needed to sleep that's when you disappeared
But I did get the impossible done
Now I always knew there was God inside you
I just never did learn which one

But baby, if you never got sick
I wouldn't get to hold you
But baby, if you never got sick
I wouldn't get to hold you

Baby, if you never got sick
I wouldn't get to hold you
Baby, if you never got sick
I would never get to hold you

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