

Traffic

"Sick"

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Meet me at eight, you pick the place
My babe, she's a vegetarian
You order a soup, I get an organic steak
I already ate now I'm waiting for you

I saw you there smiling at me just a moment ago
But then I wake to find out I've been alone all along

Well everybody thinks I hang in there
And everybody thinks I can deal with all the demons in
my head
Everybody thinks I control them
I used to be just sick
Not addicted to drugs

I called all my friends and nobody came
Now I'm baking a birthday cake for one
I gotta get free from these continuing seizures
They say I should begin the recovery from me
But whenever I call me the line is busy
Sweet Jesus I'm delirious

I saw you there smiling at me just a moment ago
But then I wake to find out I've been alone all along

Well everybody thinks I hang in there
And everybody thinks I can deal with all the demons in
my head
Everybody thinks I control them
I used to be just sick
Not addicted to drugs

But I hang in there
Oh, I wish I could deal with all the demons in my head
But I can't control them

Well everybody thinks I hang in there
And everybody thinks I can deal with all the demons in
my head
Everybody thinks I control them
I used to be just sick

I said I used to be just sick
I used to be just sick
Not addicted to drugs

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