Lookouts

"I wanna love you but you make me sick"

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Whats the matter with you whats the matter with me

I think weve got each others disease
You look at me like Im out of my head
I look at you and I wish you were dead
Ive got a bad thing for girls like you
But I guess you know that cause you do too
I wonder how I ever got into this mess
And youre still wearing that same ugly dress
I asked my mama for help and she told me son
If thats the best you can do then youd better get a
gun

And blow your brains out all over the place At least youll die with a smile on your face But she was just joking at least I think she was Shes got a funny way of doing that I think its because

Shes sick of all my problems and shes not the only one

My brains tied up in knots and its not that much fun

So whats the big deal my friends all ask me Youve got a beautiful girlfriend you should be happy

Shes brilliant shes wise in good taste too
And I have to admit that you really know how to do
All the things a man could ever want in a lover
And I never really thought about looking for
another

But sometimes when I look at you I just wanna choke

I never knew love could be such a bad joke
Pretty soon well get married raise a family
And our kids will all be just as fucked up as me
Well live stupidly ever after and I know its no lie
Cause people like us are too boring to die
Well watch TV when were old and grey
And whats left of our brains will just drift away
Our friends all say were a pick to click
I wanna love you but you make me sick

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