

Anya Marina, Lovesick

A laundry list a mile long
I've got so much to do
No, I don't see that elephant standing in the room

And I keep telling everyone it's something like the flu
But I'm sick of feeling lovesick over you

You're gonna feel a little sting
A little like a prick
A heart without an arrow in it gonna make you sick

And I keep telling everyone it's something like the flu
But I'm sick of feeling lovesick over you

You say you love me, you'll never leave me standing all alone
Been 14 days and 50 drinks, I'm staring at the phone
What do you know?
What do you know?

I keep telling everyone it's something like the flu
They raised my rent, I lost my job it's anything but you
You said you'd love me
You'd never leave me
Standing all alone

Where did you go?

'Cause I don't know...
No, I don't know...