

# Love Sick

*by* Marda Miller

It's giving me a headache  
Take it in and breathe it out  
With a sigh  
I'll stay clean  
You'll feel cheap.

In the afternoon  
When no one is watching  
I'll just fake it anyway  
Because love is a strong word  
That you pass around.

It got me here  
And now makes me feel nothing  
When you could have been enough.

