

## Your Psycho

Arkarna

Little voices, they talk to me, help me to write this song  
They told me, your lazy, you got no real place of your own  
Hey don't worry, they're coming to take you away,  
The men in white....they want you.

You're pyshco, I'm an odd one  
It's elementary, Dr Watson  
And I'm grateful, for thr noise upstairs goes on and on and on.  
...

Am I mad or just stupid, you're a weirdo  
Infectious, superhero  
Join the madhouse, where the walls are made of stone  
An asylum we call home.

I found you in this crazy world, crazy world, crazy world, I fo  
und something  
Never had, hold me, squeeze me, cos it's all I've ever wanted t  
o do  
Theres no time, like now, they're coming to take you away.....

You're pyshco, I'm an odd one  
It's elementary, Dr Watson  
And I'm grateful, for thr noise upstairs goes on and on and on.  
...

Am I mad or just stupid, just stupid  
I'll cut your hair off, for cupid  
Join the madhouse, where the walls are made of stone  
An asylum we call home.  
Everytime, you move away, it feels like, no way  
there are times, when you're away, it feels like

You're pyshco, I'm an odd one  
It's elementary, Dr Watson  
And I'm grateful, for thr noise upstairs goes on and on and on.  
...

Am I mad or just stupid, you're a weirdo  
Infectious, superhero  
Join the madhouse, where the walls are made of stone  
An asylum we call home.  
I'm a pyscho, you're a weirdo, I'm a pyscho, you're a weirdo  
I'm a pyscho.....