

Fixing My Brain

Brad Sucks

Rubber rooms and taking funny pills.
Filling up on notes and dollar bills.
It's the price you pay, for feeling okay.
You're the strangest girl I've ever met.
Sending weird signals to my head.

I'm thinking about fixing my brain.
But I'm afraid I won't feel the same.
Cause baby it's all I do.
I'm thinking about fixing my brain.
But I'm afraid I won't feel the same.
Cause baby it's all I do.

Spending more and more time up in bed.
Thinking 'bout the things i think you said.
It's been on my mind, and it's hard to find.
Bad habits come and come and go.
I'm afraid my mind is getting slow.

I'm thinking about fixing my brain.
But I'm afraid I won't feel the same.
Cause baby it's all I do.
I'm thinking about fixing my brain.
But I'm afraid I won't feel the same.
Cause baby it's all I do.

I swear it's not so hard to understand,
I just wanna get in the sun again, the sun again, the
sun again.
I swear it's not so hard to understand,
I just wanna get in the sun again, the sun again, the
sun again, the sun again.