

My Descent Into Madness

Eels

Springfield's looking pretty dusty today
I see their dreams coming undone
The view from inside ward nine affords this much
A town teeming with the unloved
Close the window and lock it so it's good and tight

La la la la la la la la
La la la la la

Turning eighteen and trying not to look too lost
Have a not so nice day
The jacket makes me straight so i can just sit back and bake
You know i think i'm gonna stay
Talking very loud but no one hears a word i say

La la la la la la la la
La la la la la
La la la la la la la la
La la la la la

Come visit me tonight at eight o'clock
And then you'll see how i am not the crazy one
Voices tell me i'm the shit

Twenty days go by and every day looks the same

La la la la la la la la
La la la la la
La la la la la la la la
La la la la la

I'm the shit