

## 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