You make me dizzy running circles in my head One of these days I'll chase you down Well look who's going crazy now We're face to face my friend, Better get out You know you make me break out I don't want to look like that You can see this on my face It's all for you The more and more I take I break right through Therapy still scares me Putting me on my back again I may be crazy, little frayed around the ends One of these days I'll phase you out Burn it in the blast off watching me crawl away Try to get out