

A Schizophrenic Twist

Lemon Demon

Something wasn't right
I barely slept all through the night
And when the morning came
I was lying outside in the rain
The spiky nail of darkness
Burrowed straight into my heart
I tried to use a crowbar
But I only pulled myself apart

I'm easily amused enough
To make it through the day
I'm random and confused enough
To be in total disarray
Tell me that I'm all alone
In thinking that I'm all alone
I'm so completely on my own
That everything's OK

I might be on to something
(Schizophrenic twist)
I might just be on something
(Schizophrenic twist)
But something's telling me
And don't believe a word of this
But music sounds much better
With a schizophrenic twist

Carbonated sugar water
Flowing through my veins
I stole a ten-speed bike
And I let my spirit take the reins
Everybody tells me
That I shouldn't go outside
Then again, they also claim that
Elvis Presley really died

Alcoholic drinks are not the answer
Nor are drugs or racketballs
The only satisfying
Way to sort your feelings out
Is grab a pen and write some lyrics
Maybe MTV will hear it
You could be the next big star
Don't even need to play guitar

I might be on to something
(Schizophrenic twist)
I might just be on something
(Schizophrenic twist)
But something's telling me
And don't believe a word of this
But music sounds much better
With a schizophrenic twist

Something wasn't right
I barely slept all through the night
And when the morning came

I was lying outside in the rain
The spiky nail of darkness
Burrowed straight into my heart
I tried to use a crowbar
But I only pulled myself apart

I might be on to something
(Schizophrenic twist)
I might just be on something
(Schizophrenic twist)
But something's telling me
And don't believe a word of this
But music sounds much better
With a guitar.

I admit it.
I admit it...