

# Maybe You've Been Brainwashed Too

New Radicals

I come, you're there when I call you  
I come, turn me around, baby, inside, yeah  
I come pickin' my fight, back just around you, yeah  
I come, don't matter why, yeah

You stay around, yeah, you're runnin' outta space  
You run, you're down, you dump it in my face  
Your soul is black just carryin' it around and I

I call, it's over the phone, again too soon, choo, choo  
I'm you, I'm me, I'm all the answers die I'm the bim, bum, bim  
Ooh, you make me wild, yeah  
You and me, my only desire is to hide

You're set for doin' my new dance  
The baboon, the baboon, the baboon, yeah  
Heh, heh, shit on it, come on, it's you  
You're ridin' on the floor, it's out back, it's out the door  
It's here, it's there but baby, it's ev'rywhere I hide

Whatever makes you live  
Whatever makes you high  
Whatever makes you smile

You make me feel wild, yeah  
You make me feel child, ooh, yeah  
You make me feel wild

Well, no matter what, I'm gonna be there for you  
In a while we're gonna try  
We're gonna try ,we're gonna try, we're gonna try  
We're gonna try, gonna try, gonna try, gonna try  
Gonna try, gonna try, gonna try, gonna try