

Madness & Other Allergies

Opshop

She's got an itch in the centre of her palms
Every inch breathing down her neck
She doesn't buy into economic downturn
She says it's not her time just yet
She's living in an out-of-body experience
She's living paycheck to paycheck
When someone says the sky is falling down
Her eyes roll in the back of her head

You can't tell her anything
But you can say something
What will be will be
I'm suffering from madness and other allergies
You can say something
You can say what will be will be
I'm suffering from madness and other allergies

She steals the souls from the poor to give to the rich
Never finds it hard to tell which is which
She's going to come around and drop the bomb
And after this storm will come the calm
She's living in an out-of-body experience
He's into exo-politics
When someone says the sky is falling down
It's just the shape of what's to come next

You can't tell her anything
But you can say something
What will be will be
I'm suffering from madness and other allergies
You can say something
You can say what will be will be
I'm suffering from madness and other allergies

Yeah-a Whooooa

She's got an itch in the centre of her palms
Every inch breathing down her neck
She doesn't buy into economic downturn
She says it's not her time just yet
She's living in an out-of-body experience
She's giving away reality cheques
When someone says the sky is falling down
Her eyes roll in the back of her head

You can't tell her anything
But you can say something
What will be will be
I'm suffering from madness and other allergies
You can say something
You can say what will be will be
I'm suffering from madness and other allergies