

## Outta My Mind

Rancid

you're working like a monkey  
who's been training by a sick junkie  
on a mission to get money  
for a new suit and tie

to wear to a reception  
where they envy your deception  
and give complements and praises to the ones they despise

practicing your smile in the mirror all the while  
try to cultivate the style of the bastards in power  
i know what they're selling  
cuz their nervous twitch is telling  
you're coming off smelling like the pig of the hour

i got a lot of people telling me i'm outta my mind  
and i don't know why

my brain was bleeding and my fingers were proceeding  
through a notebook i was keeping since the dawning of time  
senses were coroaded  
you know that i was loaded  
you were dealing i was reeling  
from the feeling and the madness was consealing  
it's a siren song  
people that i trusted would surley have me busted  
if they ever had a clue what was really going on

i got a lot of people telling me i'm out of my mind  
and i don't know why (i don't know why...let's go)