

Basket Case

The Business

Do you have the time, to listen to me whine about nothing and e
verything all at once, i am one of those, melaudramatic fools n
eurotic to the bone no doubt about it, Chorus: sometimes i give
myself the creeps sometimes my mind plays tricks on me, it all
keeps adding up i think i'm cracking up, am i just paranoid, i
'm just stoned. I went to a shrink to analyze my dreams, she sa
ys it's lack of sex that's bringing me down, i went to a whore
he said my life's a bore, just quit my whining cause it's bring
ing her down, Chorus Grasping to control, so i better hold on.
Chorus