

Basket Case

The Business

Do you have the time, to listen to me whine about nothing and everything all at once, i am one of those, melodramatic fools neurotic 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 says 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 bringing her down, Chorus Grasping to control, so i better hold on.
Chorus