

## Khrissy

## The Dead Milkmen

I tried to get to sleep but I had to throw up  
I drank a cup of coffee decided to stay up  
I watched the television took a sleeping pill  
I had some awful dreams that seemed way too real

Khrissy, always on my mind  
Forever all the time  
You lift me up  
Yeah you trip me up  
Yeah you mix me up  
You fix me up

Now I've learned to punch the clock I'm keeping track of time  
When I need to pay the bills I get to work on time  
No time for sleepless nights and drinking until dawn  
No time for restless flights I must get moving on

Khrissy, always on my mind  
Forever's a long time  
You lift me up  
Yeah you trip me up  
Yeah you mix me up  
You fix me up

You're in the shadows  
You're lurking in the corners  
I feel you following me  
Silently, invisibly  
(Your name is... ???)  
You wake me up in the middle of the night  
and I can't remember what was dream  
and what was for real

You screw me up  
Yeah you shoot me up  
Yeah you suck me up  
Yeah you chew me up

Took seven hits of acid couldn't play the show  
What was goin' through my mind I guess you'll never know  
It was the coolest thing I'll never do again  
Now there's no backing out, this really is the end

Khrissy, you played it very fine  
For the final time  
You hit me up  
Yeah you trip me up  
Yeah you pick me up  
Yeah you fix me up

Khrissy  
Oh Khrissy  
Khrissy (x2)