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)