Not Crazy

The Dead Milkmen

This is living I've got everything I want at my fingertips Just have to clap and lights turn on

I've got several piles of records I don't know which one I'll put on next

I've got a hundred subscriptions to magazines I'll never read I like mail

I'm staring at the toys on my wall Wondering what can be swallowed Or take out an eyeball Or what the people in China think about these things When they make them

I'm not crazy
I'm merely entertaining the thought of going insane

The ball game must be over now Maybe they'll show a movie From the '80's

And I'll imagine what it would be like to live back then At the age I am now

I'm staring at the back of her head Trying to make her turn around

Feeling the meat on my cat Wondering what it would be like to cook her But I won't 'Cause that would cause a terrible fuss among my friends

And I'm not crazy I'm merely entertaining the thought of going insane

I'm not crazy (x9)