I've got all of the symptoms And I don't know wrong from right I resist the itemized list But it seems so hard tonight I don't want to be a sheep Just because I'm told I don't want to be a sheep In complete control You get into my headache You regulate the pain But I can't second guess you You go directly to my brain I can't believe they're on my side I've been wrong too many times I do anything you say I don't know left from right I think there's something in the water Because it doesn't taste quite right