

That Prozac Moment

The Mr. T Experience

I know you're upset with me, but let's call it a truce, 'cause I don't have the energy to make up an excuse. Down all day and up all night, that's the way I've been though I've heard you say that I should try to take control of my life. I would try to do what you said, but sometimes it's a challenge just to get out of bed. And that's as good as it is ever gonna get, and nothing is happening yet. And everybody knows that- please pass the prozac. Waiting for that prozac moment to arrive, I'll adore that magic moment, glad to be alive. Time to find out if it's true, I think I'm in love with you. Now's the time, but all I do is pace around the room. So we do need to give it a go, I've already wasted half a life-time or so. If I change my mind, how would I know? I need a Dr. Frank-ectomy though, and hope it never grows back- please pass the prozac. Now they're closing in, everybody's yelling at me. They could take a pill or so themselves. There they go again, staring at me, swearing at me. Take the whole bottle too as well. Time to find out if it's true, I think I'm all over you. Now's the time, but all I do is pace around the room. So I'm just waiting for that prozac moment, that prozac moment to arrive, that prozac moment, that prozac moment to arrive, and save my life.