

# My Crazy Afternoon

The Muffs

Some afternoon tea  
And that will do it for me  
Did I conceive you  
Or are you talkin' to me?

And I will read  
My mind instead  
And I could tell you  
That you are very dead

I walk around town  
And stare although I am blind  
Maybe I'm patient  
Or am I out of my mind?

And I will read your  
Mind instead  
And I could tell you  
That you are very dead  
You are not well read

If I could stay awake  
Or at the very least pretend  
In every way I'm feeling gone  
Without this day I can't go on

And I could read your  
Mind instead  
And I could tell you  
That you are very dead  
You are not well read  
You are very dead  
You are not well read, dead