

Gimme Back My Brain

Therapy?

Yeah!

Buuh!

I wanna destroy everything I know
I wanna start again from scratch
I've done so many things that I'll regret
But I don't feel guilty and I won't look back

I'm sick and tired of going nowhere
I need a new source of raw power
Yeah!

My feet are my limousine and they take me
through the shakes down on Pessimism Street
Sometimes I feel so dirty and cheap
But I'm scared of giving up and
being a psychedelic peace creep

I don't need you to keep me up all night
It's out of my head, yeah!
I wanna wake up with my head and die

So gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme back my brain
Gimme, gimme, gimme, back my brain
Gimme, gimme, gimme, back my brain
Gimme, gimme, gimme, come back my brain

Give me back my brain

Mercy!

I've been this way for far too long
It's out of my head, yeah!
Don't wanna die so close to home
No!

Gimme, gimme, gimme, back my brain
Gimme, gimme, gimme, back my brain
Gimme, gimme, gimme, back my brain
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme,
gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme,
back my brain
Gimme, gimme, gimme, back my brain
Gimme, gimme, gimme, back my brain
Give me back my brain