

Itch In My Brain

Utopia

You got to stop, it's much too deep for me
I was mistaken, yes I don't understand
And my decision, if I choose not to choose
There's nobody on this line but me
I got a free will that I ain't even used yet
I got a free will and I ain't gonna use it
'til I know what I'm doing

There's an itch in my brain (and I can't get at it)
There's an itch in my brain (and I can't get at it)
There's an itch in my brain (and I can't get at it)
And I can't stop thinking 'til I scratch it

I'm still dancing, I'm just a change machine
Don't have to tell me I'm only waving my arms
But there's so much smoke and so little fire
And there's nobody on this line but me
I got a free will and it's making me crazy
I got a free will and I ain't gonna use it
'til I know what I'm doing

I got a free will and I'm dying to keep it
I got a free will and I ain't gonna use it
'til I know what I'm doing