My mind plays tricks on me every time I say something It brings evil voices out of my head and talks to me vulgar

Then suddenly, I started raving

Chronic schizophrenia, chronic schizophrenia Chronic schizophrenia, chronic schizophrenia

But when I have bad luck
I'll always hear evil voices talking to me vulgar
Everywhere I go riding on the CTA bus, all I hear is
vulgarity
I hear no music at all

Chronic schizophrenia, chronic schizophrenia Chronic schizophrenia, chronic schizophrenia

Riding in the streets with no music sucks
Everywhere I go, I cruise the streets being called an asshole
Plus I'm being ridiculed and called a bum and called stupid

Chronic schizophrenia, chronic schizophrenia Chronic schizophrenia, chronic schizophrenia

Rock over London, rock on Chicago Pontiac, we build excitement