

Nervous Breakdown

Whiskeytown

I'm about to have a nervous breakdown
My head really hurts
If I don't get the hell outta here
I'm gonna go berserk, cause
I'm crazy and I'm hurt
Head on my shoulders
I'm going berserk
Always talk the same old talk
The same old lies
You see the way i am
You stop anytime you can, cause
I'm crazy and I'm hurt
Head on my shoulders
H'm going berserk
I'm crazy and I'm hurt
Head on my shoulders
I'm going berserk