

A New Found Glory "Radiosurgery"

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I'm broken down I'm a nervous wreck
My heart is beating right out of my chest
Ant nothing feels familiar at all to me,

Yeah, to me

My head is like a traffic jam
I can't stop crashing into bed
But then again I find it hard to breathe,

Yeah, to breathe

I can't control things out of my head
It makes my brain hurt
I need radio-surgery

I'm hearing voices that are not there
When no one calls I could be anywhere
No medication could stop this spreading through me

Yeah, through me
I can't control things out of my head
It makes my brain hurt
I need radio-surgery

My best friends don't even know
That my mind is going a thousand miles an hour
I climb walls just to see the world
But time slows down
Minutes turn to hours
I force myself to open my eyes
But I lose control
Hope turns to madness
I can't stop myself from walking backwards

Yeeeah!

I can't control things out of my head
It makes my brain hurt
I need radio-surgery

I've broken down I'm a nervous wreck

My heart is beating right out of my chest

I need radio-surgery!

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