

Admiral Freebee

"Blues From A Hypochondriac"

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All yesterday's weirdness
Is tomorrow's reason why
Hey I like myself best
At times when I don't try
'Cause there is something about what happens
That strikes a match inside
Yeah something that is filled up
With everything I try to hide

I'm in love with the feelings
That the machine just can't read
There's enough for everybody's need
But not enough for everybody's greed
I'm passed the days of confusion
But am I passed the days of wondering why?
And then I like myself best
At times when I don't try

And there's tears waiting in the alley
And there's laughter?
And I'm sitting in here contemplating
Waiting for the bubble to burst
I'm always hoping for the worst

There's a new she-devil in town
She's a real home wreck wrider
A dealbreaker
A heartbreaker
Oh I shot her first
I'm always hoping for the worst

Every fear I had is a wish
And temptation my favourite dish
Damn right, I got the blues
But I see them in their hired shoes
How am I supposed to be thankful
When I'm already so faithful
You think you're waiting on a new sheet's call
Next thing you know, you're heading for a fall

And there's tears waiting in the alley
And there's laughter? And I'm sitting here

contemplating (waiting)
For the bubble to burst
I'm always hoping for the worst

See the doctor in a white suit
Chasing an uncalled patient
Complaining about hospital food
And I'm sitting on the lap
Of a long legged nurse
I'm always hoping for the worst

Well, the pain is gone now
But soon it'll be back
After I stop singing these blues
From a hypochondriac

Tears waiting in the alley
And there's laughter?
And I'm sitting here contemplating
Waiting for the bubble to burst
I'm always hoping for the worst

Don't hurt me doctor
I wanted something that can fulfill
I feel a little I'll
I want a jagged little little pill
I'm always hoping for the worst

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