Avril Lavigne "Basketcase"

Visit "Basketcase" on MotoLyrics.com

Do you have the time
To listen to me whine?
About nothing and everything
All at once.
I am one of those
Melodramatic fools.
Neurodic to the bone
No doubt about it.

Chorus:

Sometimes I give myself the creeps Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me It all keeps adding up I think I'm cracking up Am i just paranoid? Or am I just stoned?

I went to a shrink
To analyze my dreams
She says It's lack of sex that's bringing me down
I went to a whore
She said my life's a bore
So quit my whining because It's bringing her down

Chorus:

Sometimes I give myself the creeps
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me
It all keeps adding up
I think I'm cracking up
Am I just paranoid?
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Grasping to control So I better hold on.

Chorus:

Sometimes I give myself the creeps Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me. It all keeps adding up I think I'm cracking up Am I just paranoid?

Or am I just stoned?

Basket Case Greenday!!

Visit <u>Avril Lavigne</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

 $\underline{\text{MotoLyrics.com}} \mid \text{Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.}$