

David Pajo

"Basket Case"

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Do you have the time
To listen to me whine?
About nothing and everything
All at once.
I am one of those
Melodramatic fools
Neurotic 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 crackin 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
He said my life's a bore
So quit my whining cause 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 crackin up
Am I just paranoid?
Ugh Yeh yeh yeh!
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 crackin up
Am I just paranoid?
Am I just stoned?

