

Diffie Joe "This Is Your Brain"

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This is your brain makin' everything make sense,
Countin' those nickels and dimes.
This is your brain balancin' on the fence, walkin' that
logical line.
This is your brain got it all under control, both hands on
the wheel.
Stay in your lane, keepin' it tame, this is your brain.
(Chorus)
Then she walks right by and that all goes out the
window,
And your IQ starts to dwindle, at the mention of her
name.
And she winks and smiles and your heart starts over
loadin'
And you're crazy over everything she does.
You ain't insane, this is your brain, on love.

This is your brain buddy you can handle this,
Gotta just get a grip.
This is your brain man there ain't a woman alive,
That you cain't resist.
This is your brain baby, just slow on down,
Don't want to jump the tracks.
You can refrain, keep it contained, this is your brain.
(Chorus)
You think that you're too clever now, to ever fall again,
And your medulla oblongata says, boy get out while
you can.
(Chorus)
You ain't insane, this is your brain on love.
Sweet love.

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