

## **Faith No More** **"Midlife Crises"**

Visit "[Midlife Crises](https://www.motolyrics.com/lyrics/faith-no-more/midlife-crises)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Go on and ring my neck  
like when a rag gets wet  
a little discipline  
for my pet genius  
my head is like a lettuce  
go on and dig your thumbs in  
I cannot stop giving  
I'm thirty-something

Sens of security  
like pockets jingling  
Midlife Crises  
suck ingenuity  
down through the family tree

You're perfect, yes, it's true  
but without me you're only you  
your menstruating heart  
it ain't bleedin' enough for two

it's a Midlife Crises...

What an inheritance  
the salt and the kleenex  
morbid self attention  
bending my pinky back  
a little discipline  
rent an opinion

Sens of security  
holding blunt instrument  
I'm a perfectionist  
and perfect is a skinnend knee

You're perfect, yes, it's true...

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