

Macy Gray

"Related To A Psychopath"

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Like hot wings with hot chocolate in here, u-huh
Cold like in my isolation said
In the winter, we're kissing mysteries

Take the weather man and throw him away. hey hey
Now there's a desert and I need it to rain
You are so good at keeping me company.

You are related to a psychopath
Your own mother is in therapy
You must be real fuck up
You're related to a psychopath.

Noah's elephants are leaving the ark, in haste
They're in the up side of my manic depressive state
We get to sing in three part harmony.

I try to walk away
I choke and I stumble
I'm fly and that's all it tells when I mumble
You are so good at keeping me company.

You are related to a psychopath
Your own mother is in therapy
You must be real fuck up
You're related to a psychopath.

It never adds up when you do your math
You are related to a psychopath
Yes, I'm real fuck up
You're related to a psychopath.

Education is slow
And it's what it keeps me in
When my mind chooses to roll
I feel it just begins
Just when I get attached it ends
And to say I'd rather remain a psycho.

Got to feel this dance in my head, I said
Life is butter won't you be my bread

You are so good at keeping me company.

You are related to a psychopath
Your own mother is in therapy
You must be real fuck up
You're related to psychopath.

It never adds up when you do your math
You are related to a psychopath
Yes I'm real fuck up
You're related to a psychopath.

A psychopath

I am demented

A psychopath

My life is twisted

You are related to a psychopath
Your ow

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