

## Nashville Pussy

### "Nuthouse"

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My windows has no glasses but nets of iron  
Like in a nuthouse  
White walls full of senseless words  
Like in a nuthouse  
My best company is inside my mind  
Like in a nuthouse  
And here inside I'm feeling like a king without his crown

I think one day all this will end  
My friends have assured me  
I'm called clinical case  
By people paid to give me some pills

They have gave me a blue pill and I'm feeling  
Excited now  
I only think to repress the voice that turns  
In my brain  
My friends are giving a party and I'm  
The special invited  
I must conserve all my piss for when I'll go mad

I think one day all this will end  
My friends have assured me  
I'm called clinical case  
By people paid to give me some pills

Now I'm all alone under a tree that stinks  
And in my hand I've the pills I must take  
And I think to the joy I will join  
When I'll make them fall on the ground fucking these  
shits

I think one day all this will end  
My friends have assured me  
I'm called clinical case  
By people paid to give me some pills

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