Ramones "My Brian Is Hanging Upside Down"

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You've got to pick up the pieces C'mon, sort your trash

You better pull yourself back together Maybe you've got too much cash

Better call, call the law When you gonna turn yourself in? Yeah

You're a politician Don't become one of Hitler's children

Bonzo goes to bitburg then goes out for a cup of tea

As I watched him on TV somehow it really bothered me

Drank in all the bars in town for an extended foreign policy

Pick up the pieces

My brain is hanging upside down I need something to slow me down

My brain is hanging upside down I need something to slow me down

Shouldn't wish you happiness, wish her the very best Fifty thousand dollar dress

Shaking hands with your highness See through you like cellophane

You watch the world complain, but you do it anyway Who am I, am I to say

Bonzo goes to bitburg then goes out for a cup of tea

As I watched it on TV somehow it really bothered me

Drank in all the bars in town for an extended foreign policy

Pick up the pieces

My brain is hanging upside down I need something to slow me down

My brain is hanging upside down I need something to slow me down

If there's one thing that makes me sick It's when someone tries to hide behind politics

I wish that time could go by fast Somehow they manage to make it last

My brain is hanging upside down I need something to slow me down

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My brain is hanging upside down I need something to slow me down

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