

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Nana

"Basket Case"

Visit "Basket Case" on MotoLyrics.com

Do you have the time, To listen to me whine, About nothing and everything all at once? I am one of those, Melodramatic fools Neurotic to the bone no doubt about it

Sometimes I give myself the creeps,
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me,
It all keeps adding up,
I think I'm cracking up!
Am I just paranoid.
I'm just stoned

I went to a shrink
To analyze my dreams
She says this lack of sex
That's bringing me down
I went to a whore
He said my life's a bore
So quit my whining cause
That's bringing him down

Sometimes I give myself the creeps, Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me, It all keeps adding up, I think I'm cracking up! Am I just paranoid? I'm just stoned.

Grasping to control... So I better hold on...

Sometimes I give myself the creeps, Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me, It all keeps adding up, I think I'm cracking up! Am I just paranoid? I'm just stoned.

Visit Nana page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.