New Radicals "Maybe You've Been Brainwashed, Too (the Mumbling)"

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I come, you're there when I call you I come, turn me around, baby, inside, yeah I come pickin' my fight, back just around you, yeah I come, don't matter why, yeah

You stay around, yeah, you're runnin' outta space You run, you're down, you dump it in my face Your soul is black just carryin' it around and I

I call, it's over the phone, again too soon, choo, choo I'm you, I'm me, I'm all the answers die I'm the bim, bum, bim Ooh, you make me wild, yeah You and me, my only desire is to hide

You're set for doin' my new dance
The baboon, the baboon, the baboon, yeah
Heh, heh, shit on it, come on, it's you
You're ridin' on the floor, it's out back, it's out the door
It's here, it's there but baby, it's ev'rywhere I hide

Whatever makes you live Whatever makes you high Whatever makes you smile

You make me feel wild, yeah You make me feel child, ooh, yeah You make me feel wild

Well, no matter what, I'm gonna be there for you In a while we're gonna try We're gonna try, we're gonna try, we're gonna try We're gonna try, gonna try, gonna try Gonna try, gonna try, gonna try

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