

# The Ramones

## "My Brain Is Hanging Upside Down"

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You've got to pick up the pieces  
Come on, 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 Bit-Burg  
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  
Well, 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 bit burg  
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  
And I need something to slow me down  
Ooh yeah, my brain is hanging upside down  
And I need something to slow me down

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  
Ooh yeah, my brain is hanging upside down  
And I need something to slow me down

Ooh yeah, my brain is hanging upside down  
And I need something to slow me down  
My brain is hanging upside down

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