

Rancid

"Out Of My Mind"

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You're workin' like a monkey
Who's been trained by a sick junkie
On a mission to get money for a new suit and tie to
where to a reception
Where they envy your deception and one compliments
and praises to the ones
they despise.
Practicing your smile in the mirror
All the while try to cultivate the style of the bastards in
power
I know what they're sellin' 'cause their nervous twitch is
tellin'
You're comin' off smellin' like the pig of the hour
I've got a lot of people tellin' me I'm out of my mind
and I don't know why
My brain was bleeding and my fingers were
proceeding through a notebook
I was keeping since the dawning of time
Senses were coroaded you know that I was loaded
You were dealing
I was reeling from the feeling and the madness was
concealing like a siren song
People that I trusted would surely have me busted if
they ever had a clue
What was really going on.
I got alot of people telling me I'm out of my mind and I
don't know why

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