

Ken Oak

"Analog Girl"

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I see you walk around your room
Wearing out my button down
Staring at your every move
TV's on - don't hear a sound
But you and the madness that these walls have seen
You and the things you mumble while you dream
I must be crazy
Look what you made me
I must be crazy
Look what you made me

My bread and butterflies
Schizophrenic little girl
Hip hop from the underground
The soundtrack to your little world
You and the madness that these walls have seen
You and the things you mumble while you dream

I must be crazy
Look what you made me
I must be crazy
Look what you made me

Stare at you - you stare at you
Yeah, the secrets that that mirror could tell
About you and the madness that these walls have seen
You and the things you mumble while you dream
You and the madness that these wall have seen
You and the things you mumble while you dream
I must be crazy
Look what you made me
I must be crazy
Look what you made me

Look what you made me

Look what you made me

