

Day Green

"Basketcase"

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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?
Am I just STONED
I went to a shrink
To analyze my dreams
SHE says it's 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 it's
bringing HER 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?

Am I 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?

Am I just STONED

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