Basket case - Green Day

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 addin' up, I think I'm crackin' up Am I just paranoid or am I just stoned?

I went to a shrink to analyze my dreams She says it's lack of sex that's bringin' me down I went to a whore, he said my life's a bore So quit my whining 'cause it's bringin' her down

Sometimes I give myself the creeps Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me It all keeps addin' up, I think I'm crackin' up Am I just paranoid? Ah, ya, ya, ya

Go, go Grasping to control So I better hold on

Sometimes I give myself the creeps Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me It all keeps addin' up, I think I'm crackin' up Am I just paranoid? Am I just stoned?





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych