

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

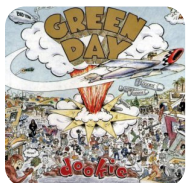
Sometimes I give myself the creeps
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me
It all keeps addin' up, I think I'm crackin' up
Am I just paranoid or am I just stoned?

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