

Do you have the time to to me whine

About nothing and all at once?

I am of those

Melodramatic fools

Neurotic to the bone

No doubt about

Sometimes I myself the creeps

Sometimes my mind tricks on me

It all keeps adding up

I I'm cracking up

Am I paranoid

Or am I just stoned?

I to a shrink

To analyze my

She says it's lack of sex that's bringing me down

I to a whore

He my life's a bore

So quit my whining 'cause it's bringing her down

Grasping to

So I hold on