

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? I don't know!

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

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Grasping to control, so I better hold on!

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