

Avril Lavigne, Basket Case

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.

Chorus:

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?
Or 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
She said my life's a bore
So quit my whining because It's bringing her down

Chorus:

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?
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Grasping to control
So I better hold on.

Chorus:

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?
Or am I just stoned?
Basket Case Greenday!!