

Brad Sucks, Fixing My Brain

Rubber rooms and taking funny pills
Filling up on notes and dollar bills
It's the price you pay for feeling okay
You're the strangest girl I've ever met
Sending weird signals to my head

I've been thinking about fixing my brain
But I'm afraid I won't feel the same
Cause baby it's all I do
I've been thinking about fixing my brain
But I'm afraid I won't feel the same
Cause baby it's all I do

Spending more and more time up in bed
Thinking bout the things I think you said
It's been on my mind and it's hard to find
Bad habits come and come and go
I'm afraid my mind is getting slow

I swear it's not so hard to understand
I just wanna get in the sun again sun again
I swear it's not so hard to understand
I just wanna get in the sun again sun again