

# Redd Kross, Out Of My Tree

Everything looks  
So different today  
I know you cannot  
See things my way  
It&#039;s hard - feels so far

It&#039;s the worst trip  
That I have been on  
I am feeling now  
Way too far gone  
Alone - here at home  
I&#039;m out of my tree  
I&#039;m out of my tree

All light gives off  
Evil pink haze  
Does this mean  
That I&#039;m going insane  
Pretend &#039;til the end  
I&#039;m out of my tree  
I&#039;m out of my tree

Losing you mind  
Isn&#039;t so damn fine  
You gotta pick up  
The pieces  
Where ever they may lie  
It&#039;s true  
Seeing the devil is proof  
You&#039;re not well - Oh  
Seeing the sun is proof  
You have begun  
Te tell - the difference  
From hell... hell... hell... hell...

I&#039;m out of...  
I&#039;m out of my tree (x7)  
I&#039;m out of