

Therapy?, Gimme Back My Brain

Yeah

I want to destroy everything I know
I want to start again from scratch
I've done so many things that I regret
But I don't feel guilty and I won't look back
I'm sick and tired of going nowhere
I need a new source of raw power

Yeah

My feet are my limousine
And they take me through the shakes down on Pessimism Street
Sometimes I feel so dirty and cheap
But I'm scared of giving up and being a psychedelic peace creep
I don't need you to keep me up all night (It's out of my head, yeah)
I want to wake up with my head on tight

So (gimme gimme gimme) back my brain
(Gimme gimme gimme) back my brain
(Gimme gimme gimme) back my brain
(Gimme gimme gimme) back my brain

Give me back my brain

Mercy

I've been this way for far too long (It's out of my head, yeah)
Don't want to die so close to home
No

(Gimme gimme gimme) back my brain
(Gimme gimme gimme) back my brain
(Gimme gimme gimme) back my brain
(Gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme)
(Gimme gimme gimme) back my brain
(Gimme gimme gimme) back my brain
(Gimme gimme gimme) back my brain

Give me back my brain