

Bitter Sweet, Neurosis

Why, oh why, why do you act this way?
Don't you see, you're making a very big mistake?
Swallowed up your pride, to take a bite of someone you lost.
Such a sad demise. What can I say?
Wake up, and smell all the roses
It will be better, you will see
How it is that your neurosis, isn't good for you or me.
My advice would be to take a bath
Wash off all that grief and those dirty days from your past.
You said that we were friends
and then you put a gun up to my head,
tried to make amends,
no, not today.
Wake up, and smell all the roses
It will be better, you will see
How it is that your neurosis, isn't good for you or me.
Baby, baby, you're so demanding
Go find a cure, I'll give you my blessing
An apple everyday won't be enough to keep Doctor away
from your mental state, farewell 'till then
Wake up, and smell all the roses
It will be better, you will see
How it is that your neurosis, isn't good for you or me.