

# Buzz Poets, Psycho

BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH

Send me on down, and take me on down

'Cause I don't say no wherever she goes

I will follow

Upside down the mind spins 'round

but I bet she knows wherever I go

I'll be back tomorrow

Throw myself down at your feet

Still I grovel at your feet

Now you know why I'm feelin' so low

'cause I bet she knows wherever I go

head is hollow

Silver man, come take me away, I'm psycho

Men from Mars are shooting stars, I'm psycho

Tick tock time, I'll walk the fine line

It'll make me blind but everything's fine

I am melting

Ping pong brain the Chatanooga train

but I lost my rhyme I'm feelin' so fine

Come and take me away

[CHORUS]

Yeah, me gun go click, me gun go bang

listen to me girl 'cause the Buzz Poets understand

you be givin' up the box to another man

Now you know that I am precocious

The supercalafrafragilisticexpealidocious

Shoulda known that ya couldn't be true to me

Now I'm happy to say that I'm gonna set ya free

I was true but now we're through and you can cruise

and lose and lose and get a taste of my attitude

My girlfriend makes my head spin

but she smells like sin cash the girl in

love so hollow

Upside down the mind spins 'round

But I bet she knows wherever I go

I'll be back tomorrow

'Cause I've lost my mind.....

[Lyrics & Music by Tripper]