

Gus And Frank, Miss My Maniac

She lived her life in asylum
She wooed me into her cell
She was a fragile explosive
She was my plasticine doll
Nobody saw all the apparitions
coming to her from above
Nothing else offers the absolution
quite like hysteria does

I miss my little maniac
I'll kill you if you don't come back
We could play the scene from Psycho
I know how you like that

Who's gonna steal all my razors?
Who's gonna cut up my clothes?
Who's gonna take all my aspirin?
Who's going to overdose?
And who's gonna kick in my television,
in a wonderful fit of rage?
And who's gonna turn on the histrionics,
like an actress on the stage?

I miss my little maniac
I'll kill you if you don't come back
We could play the scene from Psycho
I know how much you like that

I miss my maniac
I miss my maniac
I miss my maniac (miss my maniac)
I miss my maniac
Oh I miss you like crazy

I miss my little maniac
I'll kill you if you don't come back
We could play the scene from Psycho
'cause I know how much you like that

I miss my little maniac
I'll kill you if you don't come back
Oh We could play the scene from Psycho
I know how much you like that

I miss my maniac
I miss my maniac
I miss my maniac (miss my maniac)
I miss my maniac
Oh I miss you like crazy
I miss you like crazy
I miss you like crazy