

Mad Marge And The Stonecutters, Issues

Well I got issues in my brain
Makes me feel like a fucking slave
In and out of psychiatry
And now there's nothing left of me

But I keep moving on, I can't stand still
It feels just like dream, but I know it's for real
If thoughts are slowing down, pop another pill
Because I'm into you

Well I got issues its a shame
Me and you can't be the same
And you won't see my point of view
And now that's why I'm without you

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Because I'm into you "x6"