

# 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"