

Midlife Crisis, Faith No More

Verse 1:

Go on and wring my neck
Like when a rag gets wet
A little discipline
For my pet genius
My head is like lettuce
Go on dig your thumbs in
I cannot stop giving in
I'm thirty-something

Bridge:

Sense of security
Like pockets jingling
Midlife crisis
Suck ingenuity
Down through the family tree

Hook:

You're perfect, yes, it's true
But without me you're only you (you're only you)
Your menstruating heart
It ain't bleeding enough for two

It's a midlife crisis... It's a midlife crisis...

Verse 2:

What an inheritance
The salt and the dockry
Morbid self attention
Bending my pinky back
A little discipline
A donor by habit
A little discipline
Rent an opinion

Bridge 2:

Sense of security
Holding blunt instrument
Midlife Crisis
I'm a perfectionist
And perfect is a skinned knee

Hook:

You're perfect, yes, it's true
But without me you're only you (you're only you)
Your menstruating heart
It ain't bleeding enough for two

Ya ya ya ya

It's a midlife crisis...

It's a midlife crisis...

Hook:

You're perfect, yes, it's true
But without me you're only you (you're only you)
Your menstruating heart
It ain't bleeding enough for two
(Repeat and fade)