

Motion City Soundtrack, Modern Chemistry

I believe in medication and I believe in therapy
And I believe in crystal light.
Cause I believe in me, yeah.
It's so uplifting, fuck yeah!

I barely have the motivation
They say I suffer from a lack of serotonin synapses
They happen too infrequently for me
To be functioning properly

I took the pills
I took the advice
The panic stopped
But still, I'm not right
Racing thoughts and wasted time
It's the same old story-line
This is my nursery rhyme
And it goes:

I believe in medication and I believe in therapy
And I believe in crystal light.
Cause I believe in me, yeah.
It's so uplifting, fuck yeah!

I'm barely off the medication
And now the walls are closing in again
I can't breathe and I can't bleed
Will you be my alibi?
Tell them that I truly tried
To give in.

Woa-oh, woa-oh.
Ooh, ooh!
Woa-oh, woa-oh.
Ooh, ooh!
Woa-oh, woa-oh.
Ooh, ooh!
Woa-oh, woa-oh.