

Mr. T Experience, That Prozac Moment

That Prozac Moment

I know you're upset with me, but let's just call a truce,
'Cause I don't have the energy to make up an excuse.
Down all day and up all night,
That's the way I've been though I've
Heard you say that I should try to take control of my life.
I would try to do what you said, but sometimes it's a challenge just to get out of bed.
And that's as good as it is ever gonna get, and nothing's happening yet.
And everybody knows that- please pass the Prozac.
Waiting for that Prozac moment to arrive,
I'll adore that magic moment, glad to be alive.
Time to find out if it's true, I think I'm in love with you.
Now's the time, but all I do is pace around the room.
So we do need to give it a go, I've already wasted half a life-time or so.
If I change my mind, how would I know? I need a Dr. Frank-ectomy though,
And hope it never grows back- please pass the Prozac.
Now they're closing in, everybody's yelling at me.
They could take a pill or two themselves.
There they go again, staring at me, swearing at me.
Take the whole bottle too as well.
Time to find out if it's true, I think I'm all over you.
Now's the time, but all I do is pace around the room.
So I'm just waiting for that Prozac moment,
That Prozac moment to arrive,
That Prozac moment,
That Prozac moment to arrive,
And save my life.