

Radio Iodine, Manic Girl

You can tell when everything is shiny new and then you bust your ass there's nothing you can do to keep it that way.

All the stupid things you said, just looked at me and opened your mouth and all this ignorance poured out down to the ground

This is my manic pace

This is my manic face

This is what I look like what I don't know what I'm doing

This is my manic world

And I'm your manic girl

This is what I act like what I think I might be crazy.

This is my manic pace

This is my manic face

Somehow it makes me feel kind of dirty inside when I think about things left undone. See, I'm under the gun

Then I catch myself thinking, you know, I don't even know what I do this for. Then I ask for more

This is my manic pace

This is my manic face

This is what I look like when I don't know what I'm doing

This is my manic world

And I'm your manic girl

This is what I act like when I think I might be crazy ...

This is my manic world

And I'm your manic girl

This is what I look like ...

when I don't know what I'm doing

what I think I might be crazy

when I wish that I was sleeping

that I was sleeping, that I was sleeping