

Reverend Horton Heat, Or Is It Just Me

Is this old world that spins around
No more than your treadmill for me
I flap my wings to carry you
I paddle your boat on the sea

So witness now two worlds where I
Can at least say a word about the trouble I see
Is it a fantasy world where your the boss
Or is it just me

Just me! Or is it just me?
Just me! Or is it just me?
Have both of us gone crazy to a degree
Or is it just me?

Just me! Or is it just me?
Just me! Or is it just me?
Have both of us gone crazy to a degree
Or is it just me?

Now where's the guy you dreamed about
Who got to kiss your feet
Is that the guy before you now
Or is it just me?

Just me! Or is it just me?
Just me! Or is it just me?
Have both of us gone crazy to a degree
Or is it just me?