

# Rogue Wave, Cheaper Than Therapy

Just back from a weekend of luxury  
You got so weightless  
In personal hell

Sad-eyed, you're looking up to me  
Chinese chasers  
For your terminal health

You say I'm out of my head, but really I'm the only one who's bounced back

You know the odds of recovering  
From ballroom days and walks through the park

I'd be pin-striped and handsome  
If you'd stay for a while with me  
Before the mail comes  
Before I'm alone

You say I'm out of my head, but really I'm the only one who's bounced back  
The music that I want is cheaper than therapy  
The music that I want is cheaper than therapy  
The music that I want want

Get off on the digital high tonight  
I'd spy an oyster  
And you'd spy a whale

I wished I was too young to taste:  
Time tripped over, and over again

You said I'm out of my head, but really I'm the only one who's bounced back  
The music that I want is cheaper than therapy  
The music that I want is cheaper than therapy  
The music that I want want