

Screeching Weasel, My Brain Hurts

Time gets wasted every day, I watch the minutes tick away
My brain is melting like a chocolate ice cream bar
Like characters on my TV these people look like maggots to me
And I wonder what the hell is wrong with me

Milk fed little beauty queen, she's straight out of a magazine
She sits beside me breathing different air than me
The perfect generation sees that I'm infected with disease and
Everything just crumbles and there's nothing left

If I wanna do something right
I gotta do it myself or someone else will fuck it up
It isn't all black and white
And now it's time to stop and figure out reality
No one knows what they're talking about
If what they're talking don't making any sense to me
I gotta figure it out, cause I don't want something to believe in

If I wanna do something right
I gotta do it myself or someone else will fuck it up
It isn't all black and white
And now it's time to stop and figure out reality
No one knows what they're talking about
If what they're talking don't making any sense to me
I gotta figure it out, cause I don't want something to believe in

My brain hurts, my brain hurts, my brain hurts today
My brain hurts, my brain hurts, my brain hurts today
My brain hurts, my brain hurts, my brain hurts today
My brain hurts, my brain hurts, my brain hurts today