

# The Muffs, My Crazy Afternoon

Some afternoon tea  
And that will do it for me  
Did I conceive you  
Or are you talking to me

And I will read my mind instead  
And I could tell you  
That you are very dead

I walk around town  
And stare although I am blind  
Maybe I'm patient  
Or am I out of my mind

And I will read your mind instead  
And I could tell you  
That you are very dead  
You are not well read

If I could stay awake  
Or at the very least pretend  
In every way I'm feeling gone  
Without this day I can't go on

(Repeat Chorus)