

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)