

Weezer, My Brain

My brain is working overtime
I need something to ease my mind
'Cause as my thoughts go manic
I really start to panic
There's no place to hide behind

I'm freaking and hallucinating
Going last when I should wait
My parents think I'm crazy
But damn I'm going crazy
I can't help my mental state

Nooo
Ooo, la la (he's trippin')
Shank ti da (mental slippin')
Take these brains out of my way

I work into a frenzied fit
I bite the corners of my lip
I'm losing my appetite
My pants don't even fit right
Take away the the month old dip
Give me something for my hair
A fresher pair of underwear
Cause if I was run over
By a brand new range rover
I just want it, I don't care

Nooo
Ooo, la la (he's trippin')
Shank ti da (mental slippin')
Take these brains out of my way

I tell the world to fuck itself
It's you who decides what sick or health
And all the people I see
That's making lots of Benji's
Make me want to puke myself
Start a brand new fashion trend
Those are for the deeper end
Sedatives and No Doz
And edible pantyhose
They're on your plate so dig right in!

Nooo
Ooo, la la (he's trippin')
Shank ti da (mental slippin')
Take these brains out of my way

I don't care