

Whiskeytown, Nervous Breakdown

I'm about to have a nervous breakdown

My head really hurts

If I don't get the hell outta here

I'm gonna go berserk, cause

I'm crazy and I'm hurt

Head on my shoulders

I'm going berserk

Always talk the same old talk

The same old lies

You see the way i am

You stop anytime you can, cause

I'm crazy and I'm hurt

Head on my shoulders

H'm going berserk

I'm crazy and I'm hurt

Head on my shoulders

I'm going berserk