

# Basket Case

VERSE 1     Do you have the time  
                 To listen to me whine  
                 About nothing and everything all at once  
                 I am one of those  
                 Melodramatic fools  
                 Neurotic to the bone no doubt about it

CHORUS     Sometimes I give myself the creeps  
                 Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me  
                 It all keeps adding up  
                 I think I'm cracking up  
                 Am I just paranoid  
                 Am I just stoned  
                 DRUMS IN

VERSE 2     I went to a shrink  
                 To analyse my dreams  
                 She says it's lack of sex that's bringing me down  
                 I went to a whore  
                 He said my life's a bore  
                 So quit my whining cause it's bringing her down

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                 Am I just paranoid  
                 Am I just stoned

SOLO

BRIDGE     Grasping to control  
                 So I better hold on

SOLO

CHORUS     Sometimes I give myself the creeps  
                 Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me  
                 It all keeps adding up  
                 I think I'm cracking up  
                 Am I just paranoid  
                 Am I just stoned