Avril Lavigne

Basket Case

Do you have the time To listen to whine About nothing and everything All at once I am one of those Melodramatic fools Nurotic to the bone no doubt about it

Sometimes I give myself the creeps Sometimes my mind plays tricks one me And it all keeps adding up I think I'm cracking up Am I just paranoid or am I just stoned?

I went to a shrink to analize my dreams She said it's lack of sex that's bringing me down I went to a whore she said my lifes a bore So quite my whinning cause it's bringing her down

Sometimes I give my self the creeps Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me And it all keeps adding up I think I'm cracking up Am I just paranoid Uh, yuh, yuh, ya

Grasping to control! So I better hold onnnnnnnn!

Sometimes I give myself the creeps Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me And it all keeps adding up I think I'm cracking up... Am I just paranoid or am I just stoooned?