Am I the one that's going crazy
I'm so tired of masquerading
I pretend to be so well adjusted
maybe it's just me and I'm disgusted

I need a room in a mental penitentiary so lock me up with maximum security the doctors say that they don't know whats wrong with me so strap me down it's time for my lobotomy

Yeah yeah yeah yeah Yeah yeah (yeah yeah yeah)

The doctors say that I'll be getting out real soon
The doctors say that I've been making big breakthroughs

One little minute seems to last a lifetime Like staring at the ceiling even though you're blind We all pretend to be so complicated you and me just maybe dislocated (dislocated)

I need a room in a mental penitentiary so lock me up with maximum security the doctors say that they don't know whats wrong with me so strap me down its time for my lobotomy

Yeah (yeah yeah yeah)

The doctors say that I'll be getting out real soon
The doctors say that I've been making big breakthroughs

The doctors say that I'm okay
The doctors changed their minds
and now I'm here to stay

Sorry baby
I'm not crazy
pardon a me baby
yo no soy loco

The doctors say that I'll be getting out real soon
The doctors say that I've been making big breakthroughs

The doctors say that I'm not crazy after all The doctors say take two of these and give me a call $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +$

Get up!