First she sees her hypnotist When she rushes to her psychiatrist She sees her acupuncturist She's got to got to get fixed

Then she sees her scientologist Gets fed by her nutritionist She can not seem to resist Seeking cosmic consciousness

[Chorus:]

Looks like she's floundering again Seems to be floundering again Looks like she's floundering again Seems to be floundering again

She swears by Jack La Lanne then she throws the I Ching again She searches in the Himalayas For someone to ease the pain

[Chorus]

She's looking for a cure She does not know exactly what for

[Chorus]

She's into political activism
Reading up on Tibetan Buddism
Anna Freud's analysed her dreams
And she's hoarse from primal screams

[Chorus]