

My Crazy Afternoon

The Muffs

Some afternoon tea
And that will do it for me
Did I conceive you
Or are you talkin' to me?

And I will read
My mind instead
And I could tell you
That you are very dead

I walk around town
And stare although I am blind
Maybe I'm patient
Or am I out of my mind?

And I will read your
Mind instead
And I could tell you
That you are very dead
You are not well read

If I could stay awake
Or at the very least pretend
In every way I'm feeling gone
Without this day I can't go on

And I could read your
Mind instead
And I could tell you
That you are very dead
You are not well read
You are very dead
You are not well read, dead