i'm crying for help
i'm calling all cars
you're recalling all scars
i'm diving for truth
i'm in over my head, but you're lying prescribe me something to
get me through this

is this coincidence - i've lost my innocence

oh, is this over
will this ever end
my friends have turn and run
i'm back in your office
on your couch again
where my problems once begun
oh, is this over
will this ever end

one last time what's so wrong what's so bad about feeling down right now maybe you're right i can't say i'm fine now lay down tell me everything tell me why i feel bad housecalls are never free