

Your Psycho

Arkarna

Little voices, they talk to me, help me to write this song
They told me, your lazy, you got no real place of your own
Hey don't worry, they're coming to take you away,
The men in white....they want you.

You're pyshco, I'm an odd one
It's elementary, Dr Watson
And I'm grateful, for thr noise upstairs goes on and on and on.

...

Am I mad or just stupid, you're a weirdo
Infectious, superhero
Join the madhouse, where the walls are made of stone
An asylum we call home.

I found you in this crazy world, crazy world, crazy world, I fo
und something
Never had, hold me, squeeze me, cos it's all I've ever wanted t
o do
Theres no time, like now, they're coming to take you away.....

You're pyshco, I'm an odd one
It's elementary, Dr Watson
And I'm grateful, for thr noise upstairs goes on and on and on.

...

Am I mad or just stupid, just stupid
I'll cut your hair off, for cupid
Join the madhouse, where the walls are made of stone
An asylum we call home.
Everytime, you move away, it feels like, no way
there are times, when you're away, it feels like

You're pyshco, I'm an odd one
It's elementary, Dr Watson
And I'm grateful, for thr noise upstairs goes on and on and on.

...

Am I mad or just stupid, you're a weirdo
Infectious, superhero
Join the madhouse, where the walls are made of stone
An asylum we call home.
I'm a pyscho, you're a weirdo, I'm a pyscho, you're a weirdo
I'm a pyscho.....