

## Basket Case

Bastille

Do you have the time  
To listen to me whine  
About nothing and everything, all at once?  
I am one of those  
Melodramatic fools  
Neurotic to the bone, no doubt about it

Sometimes I give myself the creeps  
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me  
It all keeps adding up  
I think I'm cracking up  
Am I just paranoid or am I just stoned?

I went to a shrink  
To analyze my dreams  
She said it's lack of sex that's bringing me down  
I went to a whore  
He said my life's a bore  
So quit my whining cause it's bringing her down

Sometimes I give myself the creeps  
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me  
It all keeps adding up  
I think I'm cracking up  
Am I just paranoid?  
Yeah yeah yeah

Grasping to control  
So I better hold on

Sometimes I give myself the creeps  
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me  
It all keeps adding up  
I think I'm cracking up  
Am I just paranoid or am I just stoned?  
Am I just stoned?  
Am I just stoned?