

## Bad Brain

Beatsteaks

everyone is so kind as they waste my time  
I will trade my mind for another  
rip my ticket to get over you  
I feel sick every time i try to prove  
grab my pocket while I stagger ahead  
can't you see that need this ticket everyone I know is a drag.

what's wrong with that boy again  
talk into my hand and get out

everyone is so kind as they waste my time  
I will trade my mind for another  
kick my habit with a punch to my head  
engineering tools to set me straight  
strike me harder to adjust the truth  
for all to see trade apathy for remedy so I can feel for you

what's wrong with that boy again  
talk into my hand and get out

eyes wide open lips are dry, mind's forever doomed  
I might be slightly overdressed, I'll be finished soon  
check my cover save my soul be my lover take the blow  
acting so damn naturally hush little baby do you really think

what's wrong with that boy again  
It's roy with that bong again  
talk into my hand and get out