

Exactly Like Me!

Bran Van 3000

I like what your t-shirt says:
I'm with stupid and stupid's with me
Let's climb to the top of the state bridge and see how stupid we can be

'Cause this is the first song but definitely not the song
I know that you are liquid, for I'm the governess of alone
The things I've imagined do would really quite astound you

I don't do 'em, I just feel 'em
And two times two is chicken

I am your state of mind
So why can't you be

[illegible]

Like Madonna, so emotional
No car wreck, suicide
Stairway so unclimbable
No house to hide inside

Your house, your house, your house I will explore
Your cold marble floors and secret doors
The fine lines of your architecture
And if you need me, I'll come and see thee, and be your visitor
We'll play kissy kissy and have a baby and figure out

What we're alive for

I am your state of mind
I am your state of mind
So why can't you be

[illegible][illegible]

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