

I Feel Insane

Daisy Chainsaw

My skin is itching
All I can do is scratch
They keep on niggling
Maybe I'm insane

'cause I refuse it
They nearly got me down
They're shaking their heads
They feel that I'm insane

And does it matter
Who is right or wrong
I look for something
Before I go insane

To be like they say
I lose my something grin
And then I'll know
What it is to be insane

I'm getting (fucking) older
But still I'm hanging on
The world gets weirder
Or maybe I'm insane