

## Professional Help

Freak Kitchen

Where am I? Where are you?  
Have I been here before?

It's spinning so fast now  
I can't keep up no more

Life will kill you  
And there's no one  
You can call for professional help

I ponder and I wonder  
What if it ends right here

Slipping into a neurosis  
As I try to cope with fear

I need to believe in  
That soul and karma jive

Can't help it, but it seems like  
No one gets you alive

Life will kill you  
And there's no one  
You can call for professional help

Sure, the meaning of it all  
Is a mayor nut to crack

But you promised, reassured me  
I want my money back

Life will kill you  
And there's no one  
You can call for professional help