I Am

Highly Suspect

One, two, three

I am lost in the dirty basement
I am right where I need to be
I am so sick of computers
I am on them constantly
I am sitting in the classroom
I am not learning a thing
I am walking through the forest
Oh, I'm right in that tree

I won't lay down
Inside to hell
That's okay
With me
But you know, that's alright with me

I am stuck inside this nightmare
I am living out all my dreams
I am working to save a dollar
I am spending all my green
I am way too drunk too drive
I am getting behind the wheel
I am stoned out of my dreams
Oh, I would be

I won't lay down
Inside to hell
That's okay
With me
I said, I won't lay down
Inside to hell
That's okay
With me
But you know, that's alright with me

I know that I'm gonna lose my mind
But I'm gonna be just fine, just fine, just fine
I know that I'm gonna lose my mind
But I'm gonna be just fine, just fine, just fine
I know that I have lost my mind
But I'm gonna be just fine, I'm gonna be just fine
I know that I have lost my mind
But I'm gonna be just fine, I'm gonna be just fine

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