Well, I think I'm pretty good at talking to people I try to listen hard when they respond But I'm not much of a networker Unless you like non-sequiturs
About mold or ghosts or chubby little dogs

So I thought that I would make a life in music Though I know catching a break can be so hard, and This big band needed an opener
But that week I was scared of my computer
So I missed the show at Madison square garden

The shrink thinks that the problem's in my head
The shrink thinks that the problem's in my head
You would think that I would know it
But I never seemed to notice
Now the shrink thinks that the problem's in my head

And everyone has heard the horror stories
About labels that take small bands for a ride
Which is maybe why when I got the offer
I picked it apart 'till they pulled it
I'll be broke but own my masters when I die

The shrink thinks that the problem's in my head
The shrink thinks that the problem's in my head
You would think that I would know it
But I never seemed to notice
Now the shrink thinks that the problem's in my head

So I got a side job sometimes making coffee
And I met myself some friendly regulars
One day a music magazine editor
Asked for tracks that I'm never gonna send to her
(That one's probably just self-sabotage)

The shrink thinks that the problem's in my head
The shrink thinks that the problem's in my head
You would think that I would know it
But I never seemed to notice
Now the shrink thinks that the problem's in my head

The shrink thinks that the problem's in my head
The shrink thinks that the problem's in my head
You would think that I would know it
But I never seemed to notice
Now the shrink thinks that the problem's in my head
The shrink thinks that the problem's in my head