

## Basket Case

Smile Empty Soul

Do you have the time  
To listen to me whine  
About nothing and everything all at once?  
I am one of those  
Melodramatic fools  
Neurotic to the bone, no doubt about it

Sometimes, I give myself the creeps  
Sometimes, my mind plays tricks on me

It all keeps adding up  
I think I'm cracking up  
Am I just paranoid?  
Am I just stoned?

And I went to a shrink  
To analyze my dreams  
She says it's lack of sex that's bringing me down  
And I went to a whore  
He said my life's a bore  
So quit my whining 'cause it's bringing her down

Sometimes, I give myself the creeps  
Sometimes, my mind plays tricks on me

It all keeps adding up  
I think I'm cracking up  
Am I just paranoid?  
Huh yeah, yeah, yeah (Ooh, ooh)

Grasping to control  
So I better hold on

Sometimes, I give myself the creeps  
Sometimes, my mind plays tricks on me

It all keeps adding up  
I think I'm cracking up  
Am I just paranoid?  
Am I just stoned?