

O.C.D.O.D.

The Hives

Whoo

I'm counting every breath I eat
Walking sideways down the street
Chewing on a plastic pen
It's gonna kill my brain again

I can't go home
I'm sorting stones
Clicking bones
In the danger zone
Can't call God on the phone
I feel so
All alone
I'm going down
I'm going down
I'm going down
I'm going down

Ah, O.C.D.O.D., that's what's happened to me
O.C.D.O.D., now it's plain to see
O.C.D.O.D., that's what's happened to me
What has happened to me?
O-C-D-O-D-D

I'm gonna count to ten and then
I'm gonna count to ten again
I'm gotta count to ten and then
Then I'm gonna count to ten again, it's gonna do my head right
in

O.C.D.O.D., that's what's happened to me
O.C.D.O.D., now it's plain to see
O.C.D.O.D., what has happened to me?
What has happened to me?
O-C-D-O-D