

# 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