

# Freakin' Freakin' Out

The Pink Spiders

I'm freakin' freakin' out  
I'm freakin' freakin' out

Doubled down in black, heavy metal snack  
Got me in a way, but I keep comin' back  
As I try to make a conversation  
But you turn and turn your radio on  
Cigarettes in bed, city's in my head  
"Happy and naive," isn't that what you said?  
As we fade into the '80s station  
And you're sayin' that they're playin' our song  
Sayin' that they're playin' our song

Little killer, settle down and take it easy  
Kamikaze with the lemongrass Zambeezi  
I know, I know you're gonna get your shit back right  
But I just gotta tell ya

You're really freaking me out  
I'm freakin' freakin' out

Make me overthink, take me for a drink  
Callin' it a date like it's Pretty In Pink  
As we slip into the complication  
And we slide into the oblivion  
Side into the oblivion

Little killer, settle down and take it easy  
Kamikaze with the lemongrass Zambeezi  
I know, I know you're gonna get your shit back right  
But I just gotta tell ya  
Yeah, I just gotta tell ya

I just gotta tell ya  
You're really freakin' me out  
I'm freakin' freakin' out  
You're really freakin' me out  
I'm freakin' freakin' out

Little killer, settle down and take it easy  
Kamikaze with the lemongrass Zambeezi  
I know, I know you're gonna get your shit back right  
But I just gotta tell ya  
Little killer, settle down and take it easy  
Kamikaze with the lemongrass Zambeezi  
I know, I know you're gonna get your shit back right  
But I just gotta tell ya  
Yeah, I just gotta tell ya  
I just gotta tell ya

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