

# Aimee Mann, Video

Tell me why I feel so bad, honey  
TV's flat and nothing is funny  
I get sad and stuck in a cone of silence  
Like a big balloon with nothing for ballast  
Labeled like a bottle for Alice  
Drink me down or I'll drown in a sea of giants

And tell me, &&quot;Baby, baby, I love you  
It's nonstop memories of you  
It's like a video of you playing  
It's all loops of seven-hour kisses  
Cut with a couple near-misses  
Back to the scene of the actor saying:  
'Tell me, baby, baby why do I feel so bad?'

Tell me why I feel so bad, honey  
Fighting left me plenty of money  
But didn't keep the promise of memory lapses  
Like a building that's been slated for blasting  
I'm the proof that nothing is lasting  
Counting to eleven as it collapses

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Back to the scene of the actor saying:  
'Tell me, baby, baby why do I feel so bad?'

Baby, baby, I love you  
Baby, baby, I love you  
But baby, I feel so bad