

# Avril Lavigne, Basket Case

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.

Chorus:

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?  
Or am I just stoned?  
I went to a shrink  
To analyze my dreams  
She says It's lack of sex that's bringing me down  
I went to a whore  
She said my life's a bore  
So quit my whining because It's bringing her down

Chorus:

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?  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Grasping to control  
So I better hold on.

Chorus:

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?  
Or am I just stoned?  
Basket Case Greenday!!