

eels, My Descent Into Madness

La la la la la la la la

Springfield's looking pretty dusty today,
I see their dreams coming undone.
The view from inside ward nine affords this much
A town teeming with the unloved
Close the window and lock it so it's good and tight

La la la la la la la la
la la la la la

Turning eighteen and trying not to look too lost
-Have a not so nice day-
The jacket makes me straight so I can just sit back
And bake.
You know I think I'm gonna stay
Talking very loud but no one hears a word I say.

La la la la la la la la
la la la la la

La la la la la la la la
la la la la la

Come visit me at eight o'clock and then you'll see how
I am not the crazy one
Voices tell me I'm the shit

Twenty days go by and every day looks the same
Same same same same

La la la la la la la la
la la la la la

La la la la la la la la
la la la la la

I'm the shit