

# Basket Case

## Green Day

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  
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 said 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 'cause it's bringing her down  
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? Uh-yuh-yuh-ya  
Grasping to control  
So I better hold on  
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?  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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