

Basket case  
(Green day)

6 Eb  
go . . .

Do you have the time

to listen to me whine

About nothing and everything all at once

I am on 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 ?

I'm 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

He said my lifes a bore

and 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 ?

I'm just stoned.

Grasping to control

so you better hold on

*st chads*

Refrain: