

Schizophrenia (Acoustic)

Jukebox the Ghost

Yes I can, no I can't
Yes I can, no I can't
Yes I can, no I can't
Yes I can, I swear to it
That's just how my brain works Yes it is, no it isn't
Yes it is, no it isn't
Yes it is, no it isn't
Yes it is, I know that
I know it sounds absurd, but We first met in the summer
Of my twenty second year
I got scared and they appeared
Out of thin air Here they come, here they come
Here they come, here they come
Here they come, here they come
They're after me, I don't know anything They got guns, they got knives
They got guns, they got knives
They got guns, they got knives and spies
I am no informant We first met in the summer
Of my twenty second year
I got scared and they appeared
Out of thin air They knew my name
They screamed and screamed
They knew everything Well, you could say that I'm well liked
But I'll never be friendless, no
You could say that I'm alright
Or you could say schizophrenic But, oh, oh, oh

Songwriters

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