Panic

Screeching Weasel

A voice inside my head is screaming

Metaphorically I mean
I'm certainly not crazy
I don't think I'm all that crazy
But you see this pressure's getting to be
Just a bit too much for me
I'm feeling it all over and I wish it would be over
If I turn into a grinning idiot
Please put a quarter in my cup

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/