

# Basket case (Woodstock Live '94)

## 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 itSometimes 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 stonedI 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 life's a bore

So quit my whining cause it's bringing her downSometimes 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?

A ya-ya-yaGrasping to control

So I better hold onSometimes 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?

### Songwriters

BILLIE JOE ARMSTRONG, FRANK E., III WRIGHT, FRANK EDWIN WRIGHT III, MICHAEL PRITCHARD, MIKE DIRNT, MIKE RYAN PRITCHARD, TRE COOLPublished by

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