Psychology Is B.S. (Not Science)

Tub Ring

You've got friends, you've got friends
Practicing ventriloquists
Sentences, pretenses
They're spoken for youBut what they don't know
Could fill a roomYou've got friends
What's wrong with them?
Skeletons, just talk to them
Or go see a doctor of medicineSo you're depressed
(So you're depressed, you're feeling down)
And heads a mess, I'll listen to you
(Your head is floating in the clouds)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/