

# Pure Mania

## The Vibrators

You're the psychotic daughter of a psychotic mother  
Your father was a megalomaniac  
You've got an insane brother  
Your nurse committed suicide  
When you tore her off strip  
You carry a shooter to parties 'cos you think it's hip  
But it's a pure mania  
It stopped being a game  
When you found it would take you to the asylum again  
Well your uncle was a rich man  
But he also was a thief  
His sister was a dyke thing who went out with girls to get relief  
You come on with your "how do you do?"  
Honey I need a drink before I can look at you  
But it's a pure mania  
It stopped being a game  
When you found it would take you to the asylum again  
Well your grandmother was into homicide just for kicks  
And your grandfather put people's eyes out with a pointed stick  
Your whole family seems to be round the bend  
If I got hitched up with you it'd be the livin' end  
But it's a pure mania  
It stopped being a game  
When you found it would take you to the asylum again  
Well you may not have an asylum  
But you sure got 9.00 to 5.00  
You'd better go and find a doctor  
See if you're alive  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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