

# Neurotica

## Cud

Looking like a train wreck  
Sipping on her long neck  
This ain't no model-actress  
She's attitude and accent (alright)  
Angel flying solo  
Must have gone and sold your halo  
She's accidental innocence  
And white trash elegance (alright)  
She's all mixed up  
Lays in bed 'til 3  
All messed up  
She's eccentricity

Chorus:

Neurotica

Lay your love all over me  
Come on, baby, go a little crazy on me

Erotica

Every school boy's fantasy  
Not your ordinary woman  
But she's extraordinary to me  
She got a daily new addiction  
A walking contradiction  
Chain smoking cigarettes  
Talking to her silhouette (alright)  
All mixed up

A little out of time

All messed up

But she don't really mind

Chorus:

Neurotica

Lay your love all over me  
Come on, baby, go a little crazy on me

Erotica

Every school boy's fantasy  
She's not your ordinary woman  
But she's extraordinary to me  
Alright (no Jane or Gloria)  
Alright (she's schizophoria)

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
And when I call her I got to call her  
And when I call her I call her  
Solo  
Chorus:  
Neerotica  
Lay your love all over me  
Come on, baby, go a little crazy on me  
Erotica  
Every school boy's fantasy  
Not your ordinary woman  
But she's extraordinary to me

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