

Neurotica

Mr. Pacman

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:
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

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