

# Not Quite Right In the Head

## The Kimberly Trip

I don't know why you left.  
I'm getting weak.  
I'm sitting in the dark crying,  
Alone with Dawson's Creek.

So I took your letters and burned them,  
And I took your CD's and threw them out the door,  
And I took your shirts and washed them. I washed them.  
Just in case you ever come back to me,  
At least you'll have something clean to wear.

### CHORUS:

'Cause I'm not quite right in the head  
Without you, without you.  
Not quite right in the head  
Without you, without you.

Told the goldfish and the cactus,  
"Shut up," and said, "Good-bye."  
Changed the voice-mail, had a yard-sale,  
Cleared out this pig-stye.

And I took your pictures and thrashed them,  
And I took your frozen foods and placed them in the sun,  
And I took your dishes and washed them. I washed them.  
Just in case you ever come back to me,  
At least we'll have something clean to eat on.

'Cause I'm not quite right in the head  
Without you, without you.  
Not quite right in the head  
Without you, without you.

You're probably sorry that I'm still using my key...

'Cause I'm not quite right in the head  
Without you, without you.  
Not quite right in the head  
Without you, without you.

'Cause I'm not quite right in the head  
Without you, without you.  
Not quite right in the head  
Without you, or with you...

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