

Basket Case

Waikiki Beach Bombers

I don't want to talk about it to you
I'm not an open book that you can rifle through
The cold hard truth that you see right to
 I'm just basket case without you
 He's not a magic man or a perfect fit
 But had a steady hand and I got used to it
 And a glass cage heart and invited me in
And now I'm just a basket case without him
 You're beggin' for the truth
 So I'm sayin' it to you
 I've been saving your place
 And what good does it do?
 Now I'm just a basket case
 Now I'm just a basket case
 I don't say much and it'll stay that way
You got a steel train touch and I'm just a track you lay
 So I'll stay right here underneath you
I'm just a basket case and that's what we do
 You're beggin' for the truth
 So I'm sayin' it to you
 I've been saving your place
 And what good does it do?
 Now I'm just a basket case
Won't somebody come on in and tug at my seams?
 Oh, send your armies in of robbers and thieves
 To steal the state I'm in, I don't want it anymore
 You're beggin' for the truth
 So I'm sayin' it to you
 I've been saving your place
 And what good does it do?
 Now I'm just a basket case
 Now I'm just a basket case
 Now I'm just a basket case
 Now I'm just a basket case