

Basket Case (Live - Woodstock '94)

Green Day

Do you have the time to listen to me whine
About nothing and everything all at once

I am one of those
Melodramatic fools
Neurotic to the bone

No doubt about itSometimes I give myself the creeps
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me

It all keeps adding up
I think I'm cracking up
Am I just paranoid?

Or am I just stonedI went to a shrink
To analyze my dreams

She says it's lack of sex that's bringing me down
I went to a whore
He said my life's a bore

So quit my whining cause it's bringing her downSometimes I give myself the creeps
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me

It all keeps adding up
I think I'm cracking up
Am I just paranoid?

A ya-ya-yaGrasping to control

So I better hold onSometimes I give myself the creeps
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me

It all keeps adding up
I think I'm cracking up
Am I just paranoid?
Or am I just stoned?

Songwriters

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