

# Well Adjusted

## Terry Malts

Am I the one that's going crazy  
I'm so tired of masquerading  
Want to pretend to be so well adjusted  
Maybe it's just me and I'm disgusted I need a room at a mental penitentiary  
So lock me up with maximum security  
The doctors say that they don't know what's wrong with me  
So strap me down it's time for my lobotomy Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
yeah The doctors say that I'll be getting on real soon  
The doctors say that I've been making big breakthroughs One little minute seems to last a lifetime  
I'm staring at the ceiling even though you're blind  
We all pretend to be some complicated  
You and me just maybe dislocated (dislocated) I need a room at a mental penitentiary  
So lock me up with maximum security  
The doctors say that they don't know what's wrong with me  
So strap me down its time for my lobotomy Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah The doctors say that I'll be getting on real soon  
The doctors say that I've been making big breakthroughs The doctors say  
The doctors say that I'm okay  
The doctors changed their minds  
And now I'm here to stay Sorry maybe  
I'm not crazy  
I'm gonna admit maybe  
You're not soy loco The doctors say that I'll be getting out real soon  
The doctors say that I've been making big breakthroughs The doctors say that I'm not crazy after all  
The doctors say take two of these and give me a call

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