

Bad Brain

Beatsteaks

I used to be an a student, I never used to complain
I used to be a truant but I'm still the same
Bad, bad brain, bad, bad brain
I used to go to parties I used to drink champagne
Now I'm beginning to feel the strain
Bad, bad, brain
I used to be in show biz, I used to have fortune and fame
I used to have pleasure and pain, I used to have a name
Bad, bad brain, bad, bad, brain
Now I'm on the bowery, I can't remember my name
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