

# Insane

## The Briggs

You certainly have a way with words  
I'm impressed with your fiction  
Journalistic masturbation Change around the words I say  
They had no meaning anyway  
You're judging something you can't change Tell everyone, tell everyone that I'm insane  
Just go on, just go on  
And make me out to be what you want me to be I appreciate all your help  
I didn't know those things about myself  
Thank you for showing me a living hell So sick of all you've compromised  
You make no difference to me otherwise  
Try telling the truth for a change  
You've been known to swallow  
The information you borrow  
Try thinking for yourself for a change  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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