Exactly Like Me

Bran Van 3000

I like what your t-shirt says
I'm with stupid and stupid's with me
Let's climb to the top of the state bridge
And see how stupid we can be, be'Cause this is the first song
But definitely not the song
I know that you are liquid
For I'm the governess of aloneThe things I've imagined to do
Would really quite astound you
I don't do 'em, I just feel 'em
And two times two is chickenI am your state of mind
I am your state of mind
So why can't you beExactly like me?
Exactly like me?
Exactly like me?
Exactly like me?Exactly like me?
Exactly like me?
Exactly like me?
Exactly like me?Like Madonna, so emotional
No car wreck, suicide
The stairway so unclimbable
No house to hide insideYour house, your house
Your house I will explore
Your cold marble floors and secret doors
The fine lines of your architectureAnd if you need me
I'll come and see thee, I'll be your visitor
We'll play kissy kissy and have a baby
And figure out what we're alive forI am your state of mind
I am your state of mind
So why can't you beExactly like me?
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