

# Schizophrenia

## Jukebox the Ghost

Yes I can, no I can't  
Yes I can, no I can't  
Yes I can, no I can't  
Yes I can, I swear to it  
That's just how my brain works Yes it is, no it isn't  
Yes it is, no it isn't  
Yes it is, no it isn't  
Yes it is, I know that  
I know it sounds absurd, but We first met in the summer  
Of my twenty second year  
I got scared and they appeared  
Out of thin air Here they come, here they come  
Here they come, here they come  
Here they come, here they come  
They're after me, I don't know anything They got guns, they got knives  
They got guns, they got knives  
They got guns, they got knives and spies  
I am no informant We first met in the summer  
Of my twenty second year  
I got scared and they appeared  
Out of thin air They knew my name  
They screamed and screamed  
They knew everything Well, you could say that I'm well liked  
But I'll never be friendless, no  
You could say that I'm alright  
Or you could say schizophrenic But, oh, oh, oh

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