

# 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, 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  
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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