

# Basket Case

## The Moog Cookbook

I don't want to talk about it to you  
I'm not an open book that you can rifle through  
The cold hard truth that you see right to  
I'm just basket case without you  
He's not a magic man or a perfect fit  
But had a steady hand and I got used to it  
And a glass cage heart and invited me in  
And now I'm just a basket case without him  
You're beggin' for the truth  
So I'm sayin' it to you  
I've been saving your place  
And what good does it do?  
Now I'm just a basket case  
Now I'm just a basket case  
I don't say much and it'll stay that way  
You got a steel train touch and I'm just a track you lay  
So I'll stay right here underneath you  
I'm just a basket case and that's what we do  
You're beggin' for the truth  
So I'm sayin' it to you  
I've been saving your place  
And what good does it do?  
Now I'm just a basket case  
Won't somebody come on in and tug at my seams?  
Oh, send your armies in of robbers and thieves  
To steal the state I'm in, I don't want it anymore  
You're beggin' for the truth  
So I'm sayin' it to you  
I've been saving your place  
And what good does it do?  
Now I'm just a basket case  
Now I'm just a basket case  
Now I'm just a basket case  
Now I'm just a basket case