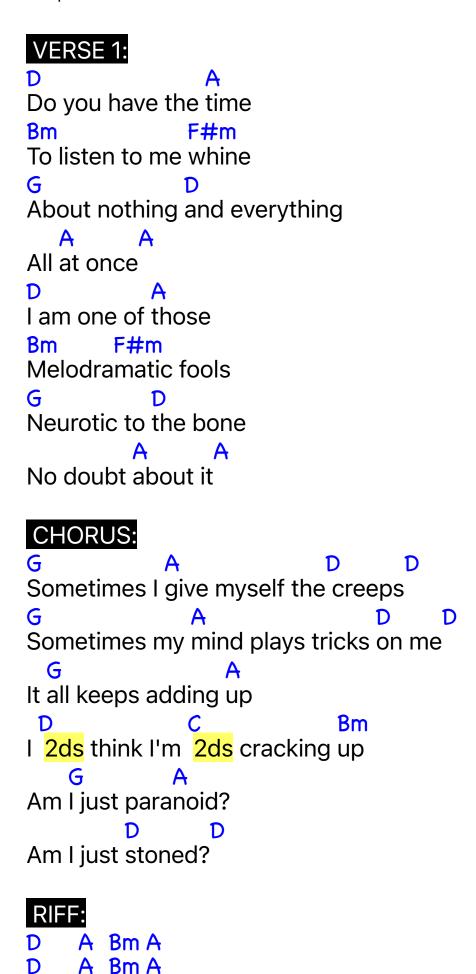
Basket Case



VERSE 2: D A I went to a shrink Bm F#m To analyze my dreams G D She says it's lack of sex A A That's bringing me down D A I went to a whore Bm F#m She said my life's a bore G D So quit my whining cause A A It's bringing her down

G A D D Sometimes I give myself the creeps G A D D Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me G A It all keeps adding up D C Bm I 2ds think I'm 2ds cracking up G A Am I just paranoid? D D Uh, yuh, yuh, ya

A Bm A A Bm A A Bm A A Bm A G Grasping to control So I better hold on **BRIDGE:** A Bm F#m G D A A Bm F#m G D A **CHORUS:** Sometimes I give myself the creeps G Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me G It all keeps adding up **B**m D I 2ds think I'm 2ds cracking up G Am I just paranoid? Am I just stoned? Bm G D A Bm G D A Bm G D A Bm G D A

