Basketcase

E, B, C#m, G#m, A, E, B, E, B, C#m, B, E, B, C#m v: Do you have the time C#m G#m To listen to me whine About nothing and everything В All at once I am one of those C#m G#m Melodramatic fools Neurotic to the bone No doubt about it. C: Sometimes I give myself the creeps Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me It all keeps adding up E D I Think I'm cracking up. в Now am I just paranoid or am I just stoned. E, B, C#m, B, E, B, C#m L: v: I went to a shrink To analyze my dreams She says it's lack of sex That's bringing me down I went to a whore He said my life's a bore So quit my whining cause It's bringing her down C: B: Grasping to control So I better hold on v: Solo

C:

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E, C#m, A, E, B