

Do you have the time, To listen to me whine, About nothing and everything all at once? I am one of those Melodramatic fools, Neurotic to the bone no doubt about it Sometimes I give myself the creeps, Sometimes my (1)\_\_\_\_\_ plays tricks on me, It all keeps (2)\_\_\_\_\_ up, I think I'm cracking up! Am I just paranoid? Am I just stoned? I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to a shrink To analyze my dreams She says it's lack of sex That's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ me down I went to a whore

He (5)\_\_\_\_\_ my life's a bore

## Fill in the gaps

So quit my whining cause
it's bringing her down
Sometimes I (6) myself the creeps,
Sometimes my (7) plays tricks on me
It all keeps (8) up,
I think I'm cracking up!
Am I just paranoid?
Ah, Yuh, yuh, yuh!
Grasping to con-trol
So I better hold on!
Sometimes I give myself the creeps,
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me,
It all keeps adding up,
I think I'm cracking up!
Am I just paranoid?
I'm not sure



- 1. mind
- 2. adding
- 3. went
- 4. bringing
- 5. said
- 6. give
- 7. mind
- 8. adding

## Fill in the gaps