BoyWithUke, Psycho

Tobi tells me lies when I'm sleep deprived Tobi says that I'm the worst of my kind The voice that trails behind makes me petrified Thinking I won't live to see 25

They tell me I should go, go, go, go They say I have no home, no home They tell me I should go, go, go, go They tell me I'm a psycho, psycho

Sweatshirt's dirty My friends hurt me My girlfriend is flirting with another dude Tobi tells me that he doesn't like her attitude

Through all this plain I fear my health Are you insane? Why you calling for help? After all this time we've spent together You really gotta leave me cooped up all to myself With all this pain and suffering I let the raindrops hit my friends Excuse myself on the kitchen table I don't have a clue of what you want me to do

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