

Green Day - Brain Stew

Am - G - F#m - F - E

I'm having trouble trying to sleep
I'm counting sheep but running out
As time ticks by, still I try
No rest for crosstops in my mind

On my own, here we go
My eyes feel like they're gonna bleed
Dried up and bulging out my skull
My mouth is dry, my face is numb
 Fucked up and spun out in my room

On my own, here we go
My mind is set on overdrive
The clock is laughing in my face
A crooked spine, my senses dulled
Past the point of delirium

On my own, here we go
My eyes feel like they're gonna bleed
Dried up and bulging out my skull
My mouth is dry, my face is numb
 Fucked up and spun out in my room
On my own, here we go