Brain Stew

Green Day

I'm having trouble trying to sleep I'm counting sheep but running out As time ticks by, and 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 Passed 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...

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/