

# Fall Out Boy - Basket Case

Tom: A

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 mind plays tricks on me

It all keeps adding up I think I'm cracking up am I  
 Just paranoid? am I just stoned

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

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?

Grasping to control so I better hold

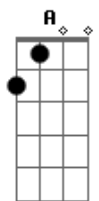
( Eb Bb C G )  
 ( Ab Eb Bb )  
 ( Eb Bb C G )  
 ( Ab Eb Bb )

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 Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me

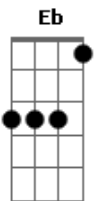
It all keeps adding up I think I'm cracking up am I  
 Just paranoid? am I just stoned

( Eb C Ab Eb Bb )  
 ( Eb C Ab Eb Bb )  
 ( Eb C Ab Eb Bb )  
 ( Eb C Ab Eb Bb )  
 ( Ab Eb Bb )

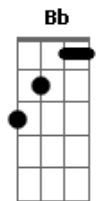
## Acordes



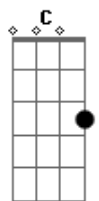
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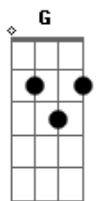
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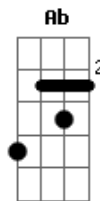
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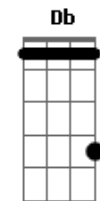
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