

# Va Va Va Voom

Brett Smiley

I've gone so crazy I'm a certified nervous wreck  
A little bit eccentric, screaming at the discotheque  
I'm dizzy, I'm mad, I'm at number twenty-three  
They say I'm blind, but I can see  
I can see Hey you with your red boots on  
You're mine I assume  
And you with your mind all gone  
Va va va voom I don't want troubles, I don't want lies  
Just give me a view  
I'm number twenty-three but the way it's going  
I'll be number twenty-two  
Va va va voom  
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Va va va voom  
Va va va voom I'm just plain psycho, va va va voom  
Skiing through the Swiss Alps in my padded room, va va va voom  
Oh what a lovely jacket but the sleeves are far too long  
Although me and Houdini, we've known that one all along  
All along Hey you with your painting  
Where'd you get it done?  
You may think you're gonna do one of those on me  
I'll pull out a gun Come on now it's not too-too, a little bit yes  
If they go and try to rewire my head  
It's gonna be a sticky mess  
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