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 seeHey you with your red boots on
You're mine I assume
And you with your mind all gone
Va va va voomI 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
Va va va voom
Va va va voom
Va va va voomI'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 alongHey 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 gunCome 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
Va va va voom
Va va va voom
Va va va voom
Va va va voom
Va va va voom
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