

Maybe You've Been Brainwashed Too

New Radicals

come, you're there when I call you
I come, turn me around, baby, inside, yeah
I come pickin' my fight, back just around you, yeah
I come, don't matter why, yeah
You stay around, yeah
You're runnin' outta space
You run, you're down, you thumb it in my face
Your soul is black
Just carry'n it around and I, yeah, ho
I call, it's over the phone, again too soon, choo, choo
I'm you and me, I'm all the answers
I am the bim bum bim
Ooh, you make me wild, yeah
You and me
My only desire is to hide
Keep up, keep up
Ooo, na ooo, na, ooo, no, ooo, na
Ooo, na, ooo, na, ooo, na, ooo, na
Ooo, da, ooo, da hoo, lay, oh
You're set for doin' my new dance
The baboon, the baboon, the baboon, yeah
Heh, heh
Shit on it
Come on, its you
You're ridin' on the floor
It's out back
It's out the door
It's here, it's there, but baby, it's ev'ry where buy I hide
Whatever makes you live
Whatever makes you high
Whatever makes you smile
You make me feel wild, yeah
You make me feel child, ooh, yeah
You make me feel wi-ild
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, ooh
Well, no matter what I will be there for you
In awhile we're gon' try

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