

Verse 1:

Go on and wring my neck  
Like when a rag gets wet  
A little discipline  
For my pet genius  
My head is like lettuce  
Go on and dig your thumbs in  
I cannot stop giving in  
I'm thirty-something

Bridge:

Sense of security  
Like pockets jingling  
Midlife crisis  
Suck ingenuity  
Down through the family tree

Hook:

You're perfect, yes, it's true  
But without me you're only you (you're only you)  
Your menstruating heart  
It ain't bleeding enough for two

It's a midlife crisis.. It's a midlife crisis..

Verse 2:

What an inheritance  
The salt and the kleenex  
Morbid self attention  
Bending my pinky back  
A little discipline  
A donor by habit  
A little discipline  
Rent an opinion

Bridge 2:

Sense of security  
Holding blunt instrument  
Midlife Crisis  
I'm a perfectionist  
And perfect is a skinned knee

Hook:

You're perfect, yes, it's true  
But without me you're only you (you're only you)  
Your menstruating heart  
It ain't bleeding enough for two  
It's a midlife crisis.....

It's a midlife crisis...

It's a midlife crisis...

Hook:

You're perfect, yes, it's true  
But without me you're only you (you're only you)  
Your menstruating heart  
It ain't bleeding enough for two  
It's a midlife crisis.....