

Dum Dums, Losing Your Mind

Workers file, out of factory blocks
To face the same walls and identical houses
Content to work, without knowing why
Saving up a fortune to live here forever

You must be losing your mind (x3)

We have built up a machine world
Draining our souls of spiritual values
Technology, you said would save us all
You think I'm gonna swallow all the crap you feed me

You must be losing your mind (x5)
your mind, your mind.....

Do you ever get the feeling no-one's listening,
Plastic conversations about making money,
And people getting sick of the same old holes,
While grown men starve under blankets on the subway,
yeah

You must be losing your mind
(lo-sing your mind, losing your mind)
You must be losing your mind
(aaaaahhhh..... losing your mind)
You must be losing your mind
(lo-sing your mind, lo-sing your mind)
You must be losing your mind....
your mind....your mind
yeaaaahhh your mind...
your mi-iiii-iiiiind
your mind... your mind....
your miiiiind