

# Echo & The Bunnymen, All In Your Mind

You say your proud to be  
One of the people  
hands on the money  
and your feet on the ground  
Shouting out loud  
From the top of the steeple  
Counting the flock while  
collecting their pounds  
all you theiving wheeler dealers  
in the healing zone  
giving me Fever Fever Fever Fever  
down to my bones

I pray  
and nothing happens  
Jesus  
it's all in my mind  
You say  
stop looking for answers  
and reasons  
they're all in your mind  
all in you mind

Covered in flies  
and smothered in lava  
I can't scratch my itches  
with these pumise stone hands  
I dream of my days  
as a desert farmer  
living my life  
On the fat of the sand  
All you theiving wheeler dealers  
in the healing zone  
giving me Fever Fever Fever Fever  
down to my bones

I pray  
and nothing happens  
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it's all in my mind  
you say  
Stop looking for answers  
and reasons  
they're all in your mind  
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Stuck in a world  
losing its way and wonder  
I wonder what happened  
to the world we knew  
Splitting the atom  
and feeling its thunder  
Could never ever make me  
Feel the way you do  
You give me Fever Fever Fever Fever  
down to my bones  
Fever Fever Fever Fever  
in the healing zone

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and nothing happens  
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it's all in my mind  
You say

Stop looking for answers  
and reasons  
they're all in your mind  
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