

Gutterball, When You Make Up Your Mind

saw you standing in Richmond last winter
lips were chapped and your face was blush
in a warm room, looking out through the window
lips were warning not to be rushed

ah, are you looking for some kind of sign?
I'll be waiting for you
when you make up your mind
when you make up your mind

bet you were something when you were younger
bet you were something in a previous life
I can see you asleep in the fields
I bet you make someone a beautiful wife

ch.

bet you were something...