

# Phantom Planet, I Don't Mind

My eyes go where I say so but not always  
And not when you walked by  
And my feet move where I tell them to  
But not when they are chasing after you  
And now I just don't know what I should do  
I'm twisted all around like some cartoon

But I don't mind no I don't mind  
Just stay close by like, all the time  
'Cause either I bleed dry  
Or keep this thorn in my side  
But I don't mind

On all fours on a hotel floor  
My closest hand was halfway 'round the world  
And my room's key unbeknownst to me  
Had cut my eye as I wiped at my face  
While trying to move some heavy stuff away  
Now I'm bleeding in an unfamiliar place

Guess I don't mind no I don't mind  
As I lay down to sleep the night  
I gave a call to the crisis line  
But I don't mind

I spun the tucker telephone  
I turned my eyes to bone I kept dialing your number  
But you were not at home you're not alone

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