Sweet Matthew, Lost My Mind

Well I know you are dying to give me advice Speak to me once or a hundred times Those are words I cannot hear Thinking looks good but I don't like the taste A mind is a terrible thing to waste But it was a thin veil Dropped it like a tail Jumped into my face Creeping up behind Lost my mind You can't stomach the truth And I only tell lies You don't care if I live I don't care if I die So we follow the same sound Standing on the ground The Earth she treat me kind Left my thoughts behind Lost my mind We follow the same sound Standing on the ground The Earth she treat me kind Left my thoughts behind Lost my mind Next time it will be all of me (all of me) Next time it will be all of me (all of me) Next time it will be all of me (all of me) Next time it will be all of me (all of me) Next time it will be all of me