

# 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)  
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Next time it will be all of me