

Ann-Louise Hanson, Break My Mind

Baby oh baby

Tell the man at the ticket stand that you've changed your mind

Well let me run on out and tell the cab to keep his meter flying

Cause if you say goodbye to me babe you're gonna break my mind

Break my mind

Break my mind

Well I just can't stand to hear the big jet engines whine

Break my mind

Break my mind oh lord

Well if you leave you're gonna leave a babbling fool behind

Baby oh baby

Well let me take your suitcase off of that scale in time

Just tell the man that you suddenly developed a thing about high flying

Cause if you say goodbye to me you know you're gonna break my mind

Break my mind

Break my mind

Well I just can't stand to hear the big jet engines whine

Break my mind

Break my mind oh lord

Well if you leave you're gonna leave a babbling fool behind

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