

# Beck, All In Your Mind

Well its all in you mind  
Its all in you mind  
Well its all in your mind  
And I wanted to be  
I wanted to be  
Wanted to be your good friend

Well I cannot believe  
You got a devil up your sleeve  
And hes talking to me  
And I cannot believe

And I wanted to be  
I wanted to be your good friend

You're all scared and stiff  
A sick stolen gift  
And the people you're with  
They're all scared and stiff

And I wanted to be  
Wanted to be your good friend