

# Delta Goodrem, The Analyst

Prepare yourself to meet a girl who can not sleep  
Dividing every question 'til the questions are complete  
Every twisted tongue she studies everyone  
She won't leave any stone unturned the night is oh so young

Oh oh she's traveling back in time  
Questioning every line that someone said  
Oh oh she's trying to understand

Free her mind she's always the analyst  
Silent space the culprit the catalyst  
Trying to make sense of her life  
Digging around in the dirt she's a slave to the work  
She's always the analyst

Can you be sure we haven't met see the eyes they don't forget  
They wander through the passage-ways that tease a restless mind  
Can't afford to slip the picture's gotta fit  
Her world's a photograph that gets dissected bit by bit

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Re-living the mistake she's made not a moment for the curious girl

Free her mind she's always the analyst  
Silent space the culprit the catalyst  
Trying to make sense of this life  
Digging around breaking it down  
Neurotic thoughts  
Burning the ground  
Every sight every sound  
She's always the analyst