

Everyday Sunday, Mess With Your Mind

Verse 1

I was thinking just that I could try to find another line
To make you think all differently than what is really true.
I didn't think you'd mind. I thought you'd like to hear the lies,
And then we all could fool ourselves and be happier than you.

Chorus

And it's all right, Is it all right?
And it's all right, Is that what you want me to do?
I'll try not to mess with your mind,
Yeah I'll try not to give you everything you ever wanted.
I'll try not to mess with your mind,
Yeah I'll try not to give you everything you could've been.

Verse 2

You could've been, you should've been
I'm not gonna tell you this time
of everything that you could have but too much sense to think of that
You could've been, you should've been,
I won't tell you what you would've been.
Now everything is drowning, and I'd say that is a fact.

Chorus