

# Glen Hansard, When Your Mind's Made Up

So, if you ever want something  
And you call, call  
Then I'll come running  
To fight, and I'll be at your door  
When there's nothing worth running for

When your mind's made up  
When your mind's made up  
There's no point trying to change it  
When your mind's made up  
When your mind's made up  
There's no point trying to stop it

You see, you're just like everyone  
When the shit falls all you want to do is run, away  
And hide all by yourself  
When you're far from me, there's nothing else

When your mind's made up  
When your mind's made up  
There's no point trying to change it  
When your mind's made up  
When your mind's made up  
There's no point even talking  
When your mind's made up  
When your mind's made up  
There's no point trying to fight it

So, if you ever want something  
And you call, call  
Then I'll come running