

Matthew Sweet, Lost My Mind

Well I know you are dying to give me advice
Speak to me once or a hundred times
Those are words I cannot hear
Thinking looks good but I don't like the taste
A mind is a terrible thing to waste
But it was a thin veil
Dropped it like a tail
Jumped into my face
Creeping up behind
Lost my mind
You can't stomach the truth
And I only tell lies
You don't care if I live
I don't care if I die
So we follow the same sound
Standing on the ground
The Earth she treat me kind
Left my thoughts behind
Lost my mind

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Standing on the ground
The Earth she treat me kind
Left my thoughts behind
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Next time it will be all of me (all of me)
Next time it will be all of me (all of me)
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Next time it will be all of me (all of me)
Next time it will be all of me