

Mott The Hoople, When My Mind's Gone

(Ian Hunter)

When my mind's gone
All I do is sit and think
And the days go by
I don't remember anything
And yesterday becomes tomorrow
And I can see the day after tomorrow
I can even see next year
When my mind's gone
When my mind's gone
And the time goes fast
And the shadows fly away
If this feeling lasts
Then I won't have to find a thing to say
What once was clean is now unclean
What once was straight is now unstraight
What once was free is now unfree
What once was cold is now uncold
What once was me is now not me
When my mind's gone
When both my minds gone
When all of my mind's gone
When my mind's gone
So I'll take my secrets
I'll take them with me to my grave
And if I'm taking yours
Then I will try to make it safe
There ain't nothing going right
There ain't even nothing going wrong that's right
And day is day
And night ain't night
And night is day
And day is night
And spring is summer
And autumn's winter
When my mind's gone
When my mind's gone
When my mind's gone
Everything's gone
When my mind's gone
When my mind's gone
When my mind's gone
When my mind's gone