

The Presets, Girl (You Chew My Mind Up)

Nice day; out the window and,
I see birds are flying around her,
As she moves to the music in her head.

Hot temp,
Now Im shivering; cold sweat,
Blood raising through my head,
Gotta see if I catch her if I can.

Girl, girl, girl,
You chew my mind up.
Girl, girl,
And spit my heart out.

Blue eyes,
Cutting through me like laser,
Smile driving me crazy,
Its *something* as she walks by.

Im hooked,
Girl, I gotta know your name,
Hold her to my chest tonight,
Take her with me and *holler/hold on?) to the stars

Girl, girl, girl,
You chew my mind up.
Girl, girl,
And spit my heart out.

Girl, girl,
You chew my mind up.
Girl, girl,
And spit my heart, baby.

Gotta see if I catch her if I can.

Girl, girl, girl,
You chew my mind up.
Girl, girl,
And spit my heart out.

Girl, girl,
You chew my mind up,
Girl, girl,
And spit my heart, baby