

# You me at six, Jealous Minds Think Alike

I guess now is a good time to tell the truth  
The pedigree I carry will swallow you  
But I am not what you are  
I am flawless in every way  
Birds eye view I'm watching you  
Sad, sad sight for sore, sore eyes  
And, and a headache for the weakest of minds  
You've got the boys, the boys all tongue tied  
But I know they're wasting their time  
Go !

You can be the ghost in my hall  
You can be the smile I don't want  
I will be the fly on your wall  
You can be the distance in between  
You can be everything I need  
You will be the girl I don't call  
Oh, just imagine what I thought,  
When I opened up that door,  
It was a million things to one  
Oh, just imagine what they'll think  
When they see me lead you north,  
Hell they'll be losing sleep  
And you're wrong

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It's so wrong

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You will be the girl I don't call  
Jealous minds think alike  
But your a damn, damn tie  
Wasting all my time,  
You are in love