

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 loosing sleep
And you're wrong

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You can be the smile I don't want
I will be the fly on your wall
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You can be everything I need
You will be the girl I don't call
It's so wrong

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Jealous minds think alike
But your a damn, damn tie
Wasting all my time,
You are in love