

# Going Out Of My Mind

Amy Studt

Hey you, its me again.  
I tried to call yesterday.  
And the words I had,  
To say to you,  
Somehow they all slipped away.  
Please talk to me,  
Whatever is wrong.  
You know I'd help you out.  
How will I know,  
If you wont say,  
What this silence is about?  
Cos I'm going out of my mind,  
And I don't think it's fair.  
Just when things seemed to be fine,  
You changed then didn't care.  
Cos the least you could do,  
Is to talk this through  
And I'm going out of my mind,  
Over you.

Hey you, you haven't called.  
I guess you're still busy.  
Guess I think more of you,  
Than you do of me.  
And that's not how I want it to be.  
Cos I'm going out of my mind,  
And I don't think it's fair.  
Just when things seemed to be fine,  
You changed then didn't care.  
Cos the least you could do  
Is to talk this through  
And I'm going out of my mind,  
Over you, yeah.

Hey you, its me again.  
Ooh, it's me again.  
Cos I'm going out of my mind,  
And I don't think its fair.  
Just when things seemed to be fine,  
You changed then didn't care.  
Cos the least you could do  
Is to talk this through  
And I'm going out of my mind,  
Over you.