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Baby, get your mind right
I head high and hit the skies
If nothing is going to miss
I took a good long look to your...
... while the ceiling... everyone ...
Until the blood runs sweet, ... hell calling me ... need
I'm rolling round, underneath this town
To change what we have seen, boys
... it's a trouble cause, ... you know what was
It's the phantom time of the green boys
Say hi but I don't know why
The bus ... makes for logical move
Now I'm a free ... with my senses in wild
Where there's me and ... darkside spoon
... reserve our spot in the parking lot
Me ... afternoon
You see my blood run sweet,
gotta go to hell, flying all the way to the moon
I'm rolling round, underneath this town
To change what we have seen, boys
... it's a trouble cause, ... you know what was
It's the phantom time of the green boys
I took a bullet in my residence
I took a bullet as a presidence
I'd take a bullet for my president
Down from the ground you hear me I sing
Get your mind right baby,
Baby, get your mind right
You \dots all summer, for fear holding on to \dots
I'm rolling round, underneath this town
To change what we have seen, boys
... it's a trouble cause, ... you know what was
It's the phantom time of the green boys
I took a bullet in my residence
I took a bullet as a presidence
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Get your mind right baby,
Baby, get your mind right.
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