I had a heart But I buried it someplace I had a brain But my body won the race I dream in pictures Pictures of you A figure of eight Just won't do Oh yeah Oh yeah You picked the fruit That gave you a sweet taste You walk the tightrope Unwilling to see straight You pick me up Then you pull me down Made up your mind That I'm the clown Oh yeah Oh yeah Accidentally We talked about the past Accidentally We talked about the past Accidentally We talked too much "Was it magic That redefined The missing link To blow your mind?" You had a dream And you thought it religious You had a taste And it made it contagious It rips you up Then it spits you out Makes you know What it's all about Oh yeah Oh yeah Accidentally We walked away too fast Accidentally We walked away too fast Accidentally We took too much "Was it magic That redefined The missing link To blow your mind?" Accidentally We talked about the past Accidentally We talked about the past Accidentally We talked about the past

Accidentally

We took too much Oh yeah

Oh yeah

Oh yeah

Oh yeah

"Was it magic

That redefined The missing link

To blow your mind?

Was there tragedy In the things we did

Now I know

There's no place for it."