I was lying on the floor of the playground You were chasing off a kid with a greyhound I remember thinking you're the coolest girl I know

You were swinging from the seating rafters
It fell around you in a halo of plaster
I don't go to hospitals, I let you go alone

I had my reasons at the time
I had my reasons at the time
Something in the state of mind
Oh, everlasting light

Why's your father always calling me out, yeah
There's a saying in the English South
"You have to put your mind in gear before you drive your mouth"

I got to thinking of [?]

I found the powder in the funeral house

I know that blessed conjugal, I could not be alone

I had my reasons at the time I had my reasons at the time Something in the state of mind

I had my reasons at the time
I had my reasons at the time
Something in the state of mind
Oh, everlasting light

I had my reasons at the time I had my reasons at the time Something in the state of mind

I had my reasons at the time
I had my reasons, yeah
Something in the state of mind
Oh, everlasting light