

## Unsound

Eggnose

Hold my dear  
Faith, you'll never believe  
What my eyes hold unanimously  
To be the only sight worth to see

And, oh, it's you  
Won't you ever concede  
To be mine unconditionally  
Oh me, a selfish boy I am, you see

And oh, what should I do  
To get you out of my mind  
Lord, what should I do  
To get you out of my mind

Hold your pleas  
Pause this merry-go-round  
What you ask seems a little unsound  
To me, but in a funny way it makes me glad

You play this game  
Once again and I'm in  
Thrown in love's tide particularly  
Always taking turns like isles and the sea

And oh, what should I do  
To get you out of my mind  
Lord, what should I do  
To get you out of my mind