

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