

# Out Of My Mind

Eric Burdon

First time I saw her  
She was down by the levy  
She blew a hole in the door  
Of my brand new chevy

She ran off with my gold  
And now her pockets are heavy  
And I can't get her out of my mind

She stole it utterly  
She got it all together  
Took off with my motorcycle  
Within all my letters

She's headed for a man  
She thinks he's gonna threat her better

I can't get her out of my mind  
Can't get her of my mind  
Sometimes I wish I was blind  
But I can't get her out of my mind

She's goin' in deep  
Working undercover  
With a six inch pair of heels  
And a new hair color

I really wanna kill her  
But you know that I still love her  
And I can't get her out of my mind

She's long gone  
But a perfume still lingers  
Nothing but trouble  
But I guess that figures

I still remember  
Those long ten fingers

But I can't get her out of my mind  
Can't get her out of my mind  
She can bring on the side to the blind  
Can't get her out of my mind

Now listen, if you really wanna follow her  
Just follow the money  
I hit every pawn shop in town  
Got the same old story

Son if you're gold is gone  
All we can say is we're sorry  
But by now we ain't kidding  
It's inside that ( ? )

I'd be better off dead  
That's my life long savings in some fool's hand  
But I must admin she was the best thing I ever had

I hope she's in heaven or maybe in hell

But I can't get her out of my mind

Can't get her out of my mind

Lord I wish I was blind

Can't get her, ow can't get her out of my mind...