

# Mess With Your Mind

Everyday Sunday

I was thinking just that I Could try to find another line  
To make you think all differently  
Than what is really true  
I didn't think you'd mind  
I thought you'd like to hear the lies  
And then we all could fool ourselves  
And be happier than you  
And it's all right Is it all right?  
And it's all right Is that what you want me to do?  
I'll try not to mess with your mind, yea I'll try not to give y  
ou  
Everything you ever wanted  
I'll try not to mess with your mind, yea I'll try not to give y  
ou  
Everything you could've been  
You could've been  
You should've been  
I'm not gonna tell you this time  
Of everything that you could have  
But too much sense to think of that You could've been You shoul  
d've been  
I won't tell you what you would've been  
Now everything is drowning  
And I'd say that is a fact  
And it's all right Is it all right?  
And it's all right Is that what you want me to do?

Written by Trey Pearson (Everyday Sunday)