

Baby, You're Out Of Your Mind

Graham Coxon

Hey where you're going its hard to tell
You know that that road leads straight to hell
Start where you finish, end up dead
With brain cells diminished and underfed

If you're gonna leave me behind
You don't have to talk so kind
If you think I'm gonna lay down and die
Baby you're out of your mind

Hey what you doing in your head
You locked all your thoughts in a box of lead
Life will be better just wait and see
Just give me the word and I'll set you free

But I ain't gonna leave you behind
Alone in this life so unkind
If you think I'll let you lay down and die
Baby you're out of your mind