Well I was watching this talk show the other day
And on it there was this guy and he was saying
When you let other people tell you what's right
When you leave your instinct and your own truth behind he said
That's a virus of the mind. that's a virus of the mind
I guess it's kind of like losing your sight; for a
Second you think that they might be right, and it
Feeds the doubts you have inside, and it
Almost starts to feel like a crime
To follow your own rhythm and rhyme

Yeah I'm pretty happy living in my own sweet time I'm pretty happy

And I don't need your virus of the mind

Well I went to this party thing last night
A lot of people I hadn't seen in a long time
And they wanted to know about my life,
But making me feel like it wasn't quite right
Like where's your kids and where's your car?
I said I don't have either but I have a guitar
And I ended up feeling like I was a freak
So I found some wine and something to eat
And I talked to a dog to pass the time
Told myself I'm doing fine,
It's just a virus of the mind
It's just a virus of the mind

Yeah I'm pretty happy living in my own sweet time I'm pretty ha ppy

And I don't need your virus of the mind

It's in the deep of your soul
It's on the tip of your tongue
It's the feeling you get when you feel young
It's in the sound of the beat
It's in the base of your spine
It's in your gut reaction, yeah every time
But they tell you what you should have,
They tell you who you should be
It's in the picturesand ads and in the magazines
I'm kicking it off like a bug in the breeze
'cause is anyone out there inside me?
I said is anyone out there inside me?
I say is anyone?