This person plans a story
And it's complicated
She has too much to say
And still she finds a way, generally

Flips the calendar's pages
Funny how it feels
It's in my mind and it's so real
Like a reel to reel and it's so real
Then why is he so mad?

(Too many figures)
Too many figures
(Not enough lights)
Not enough lights

(Space to space in)
Space to space in
(I've ruined my mind)
I've ruined my mind

It's complicated
(I've ruined my mind)
It's complicated
(I've ruined my mind)

Monotonous time's here
Oh, where there should be love
They want too much, a mold
Maybe not, maybe paranoid
Girls should go home

I've ruined my mind, honey
Without you, my life is a drag
And I can't get enough
I can't get enough to fill the pages of

(Too many figures)
Too many figures
(Not enough lights)
Not enough lights

(Space to space in)
Space to space in
I've ruined my mind
(I've ruined my mind)

It's complicated
(I've ruined my mind)
It's complicated
(I've ruined my mind)
It's complicated
(I've ruined my mind)
It's complicated