

# Lost My Mind

Matthew Sweet

Well I know you are dying to give me advice  
Speak to me once or a hundred times  
Those are words I cannot hear  
Thinking looks good but I don't like the taste  
A mind is a terrible thing to waste  
But it was a thin veil  
Dropped it like a tail  
Jumped into my face  
Creeping up behind  
Lost my mind  
You can't stomach the truth  
And I only tell lies  
You don't care if I live  
I don't care if I die  
So we follow the same sound  
Standing on the ground  
The Earth she treat me kind  
Left my thoughts behind  
Lost my mind

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Next time it will be all of me (all of me)  
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