

My Bloody Mind

Maxïmo Park

Blindfolded - this is no parlour game.
Unfold me so I am free again.
A random phrase is as good as any.
You said you want to leave, but I saw you standing there.
I look for a reprieve, but then you just swished your hair.

You live in a modern building. I like to visit.
Men wrestle on the pavement outside. I find it unusual.
A random phrase is as good as any.
You said you'd get your coat, but I saw you standing there.
Your hands were in your pockets. How can you call this fair?
How can you call this fair?

Why do I long for a life that I already have?
When I'm out I must be out of my bloody mind.
Why do I long for a life that I already have?

It was a touching rendition -
I heard you singing in the kitchen,
but have you heard my 'Superstition'?
I don't know your motives yet
and, though we've just met,
now I'm as far away as I can get.
I struggle to define it:
I don't know your motives yet.

Why do I long for a life that I already have?
When I'm out I must be out of my bloody mind.
Why do I long for a life that I already have?
When I'm out I must be out of my bloody mind.