

## Brain Brain

### Mental As Anything

It's midnight, we're fighting  
It's more than, just chiding  
No more she wants to feel these selfish hands

The flyscreen is broken  
More wrong words are spoken  
She's leaving and I don't know what to do...what to do

Brain, brain, brain, brain won't you help me  
You know this day, isn't going to last for long  
Brain, brain, brain, brain won't you guide me  
These arms, these legs, propel them to another day

I just cannot stall her  
As cab lights grow smaller  
An empty road reflects the crimson sky

The night lights are blinking  
At logic that's sinking  
Digesting things that are not rational...not rational