

## Back Of Your Mind

Nazz

You know you don't have to tell me  
What it is makes a man angry  
But what you do have to tell me  
What it is that you think there is to laugh about  
Standing here waiting for an explanation  
Seems like a waste of time  
Try to see how much you can get away with  
You might get away with anything you'd say  
I don't know your mind

You can take what's mine, you can share my bed  
You can go where I go, you can cry when I'm dead  
But you don't get nothing 'til you tell me what's in  
The back of your mind

You're somebody special  
Or I won't let you be with me  
And I don't like to get angry  
But it's my habit of taking things seriously  
I know what you do when I'm not around you  
To see you're doing right  
I got evil in mind but I wouldn't put it past you  
Your silence shows that you won't disclose  
Just what's in your mind