

I Don't Mind

Phantom Planet

My eyes go where I say so
But not always, and not when you walk by
And my feet move where I tell them to
But not when they are chasing after you
And now I just don't know what I should do
I'm twisted all around like some cartoon

But I don't mind
No, I don't mind
Just stay close by
Like, all the time
'Cause either I'd bleed dry
Or keep this thorn in my side
But I don't mind

On all fours on a hotel floor
My closest hand was halfway round the world
And my room's key unbeknownst to me
Had cut my eye as I wiped at my face
While trying to move some heavy stuff away
Now I'm bleeding in an unfamiliar place

Guess I don't mind
No, I don't mind
As I lay down to sleep the night
I gave a call to the crisis line
But I don't mind

I spun the tucker telephone
I turned my eyes to bone
I kept dialing your number
But you were not at home
You're not alone

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