

Out Of My Mind

Showbread

You're being coy with me?
You were timorous and got me in the palm of your hand
I'm just an idiot wrecking my way to you
But I still get to be your man

Out of my mind
There never was a method to my madness, it's true
But I'm out of my mind for you

What drives a man to madness?
What makes a man come unglued?
What liberates the slaves of sadness?
It must be someone like you

I leave a mess in my wake and I call it mistakes
But you were puckering up and demure
And now you wear my ring and so you got what it takes
to make me into something more, and baby that's you're
allure

Out of my mind with what must be divinity that brings
you to me
But I'm out of my mind for you
My love is ever true, so baby why not let the truth set
you free?

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