

Where Did My Mind Go?

The Saints

Someone is talking at me, sounds like a radio
I hear the words, what they mean I don't know
Dazed and confused and lined up for the freak show
I've got a ticket but the line moves too slow
I put my faith in things I can't see
Sooner or later that'll do for me

The wolves are howling and the wind starts to blow
I'm want to look but I can't find a window
Everyone else is crossing over the picket line
And we think that we're all having such a good time
I put my faith in things I can't see
Sooner or later that'll do for me

Good god where did the time go
Good god where did my mind go
I'm just staring out the window