

My cell is ringing  
No ID  
I need to know who's calling

My garden's overgrown  
I go out on my belly crawling  
I got CCTV, pornography, CNBC  
I got the nightly news  
To get to know the enemy

All I want is a picture of you  
All I want is to get right next to you  
All I want is your face in a locket  
Picture in my pocket  
I take a pill to stop it

I know these fast cars  
Will do me no good

I'm going nowhere  
Where I am it is a lot of fun  
They're in the desert to dismantle an atomic bomb  
I watch them channel hop  
Check the stocks  
I'm in detox  
I want the lot of what you've got  
If what you've got can make this stop

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All I want is to be right next to you  
All I want is your picture in a locket  
Your face in my pocket  
Take a pill to stop it

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Will do me no good

Don't you worry about your mind  
Don't you worry about your mind  
Don't you worry about your mind  
Don't you worry about your mind

You should worry about the day  
That the pain it goes away  
You know I miss mine sometimes

There is no fiction  
That will truly fit the situation  
I'm documenting every detail  
Every conversation  
I'm not used to talking to somebody in their body  
Look, there's somebody in a body, somebody in a body