

## Someone Else In Mind

Washington

I wanna be the better man by far  
But the air is thin up here  
On the higher ground  
Above the clouds  
You are my fall  
And I am your own religion

And I don't know why but I hate you, I hate you  
And I don't know how but you keep me staring at your fingers  
Fighting with my mind, but you've got someone else in mind

And oh my god, I can't believe it's true  
I leave it up, I leave it up to you

And I've got, oh I've got so much time  
And I've got, oh I've got so much time  
But you've got someone else in mind

And oh my god, I can't believe it's true  
I leave it up, oh I leave it up to you

And I've got, oh I've got so much time  
But you've got someone else in mind