

## Higher Devotion

Jimmy Eat World

The quiet should be nice but isn't  
I guess we're going to spend the day like this  
In psychic screaming  
Don't you feel my eye-lasers hit?  
Stare you down, but God, your skin is thick  
What's it take to notice?

Show me you can read my mind  
You're useless to me if you  
Don't know the why or how  
Or what my body needs  
Give me something I can feel  
Show me you can read my mind  
Read my mind  
Read my mind

I'm tired of all the war you bring home  
I command a higher devotion  
Better get busy  
What makes you think I'd give in for less?  
Only happy with my happiness  
If you push me over it's over

Show me you can read my mind  
You're useless to me if you  
Don't know the why or how  
Or what my body needs  
Give me something I can feel  
Show me you can read my mind  
Read my mind  
Read my mind (3x)