

Some call it powers of the mind  
Bending thoughts through space and time  
Reading everyone like that old book you've read a thousand times  
Heard 'bout it when I was young  
Finishing sentences on tips of tongues  
Sixth senses got you seeing all these things I haven't done  
We're not the only ones

You're laughing like I'm supposed to know  
What you're thinking but I don't  
I know that this never comes easy  
Not much that matters that won't  
You're laughing like I'm supposed to know  
What you're thinking but I don't  
I know that this never comes easy  
But I'll never be your mindreader

I could head to old Japan  
On a mountain with some ancient man  
Searching for some wisdom that I still won't understand  
Tell me what'll it take  
Never even knew ya felt that way  
Sitting here farther apart than Orlando to L.A.  
Delayed at the gate

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Mind, mind, mindreader  
Mind, mind, mindreader  
(I can't tell ya what I don't know)  
Mind, mind, mindreader  
Mind, mind, mindreader  
(I can't tell ya what I don't know)  
Mind, mind, mindreader

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