

Nothing Blows My Mind

Bahamas

I could write the greatest tunes
I could be the first one on the moon
I could eat a steak with just a spoon
Still, nothing blows my mind

I could be a millionaire
I could climb Rapunzel's hair
I could hear Ringo's snare
Still, nothing blows my mind

Nothing blows my mind
After being with you
Everything is cold and grey
There's nothing new
But I must let go
'Cause you've passed on
There's nothing bringing you back
Not a prayer, not a song
So, while I bide my time
Nothing blows my mind

I could shoot a hole in one
I could win a marathon run
If my dad somehow said I love you, son
Still, nothing blows my mind

Nothing blows my mind
After being with you
Everything is cold and grey
There's nothing new
But I must let go
'Cause you've passed on
There's nothing bringing you back
Not a prayer, not this song
So, while I bide my time
Nothing blows my mind
Nothing blows my mind