

## Troubled Mind

Catie Curtis

I've been getting down about all the run-around  
About all the pushing and the standing in line  
But like my friends say, you gotta do it anyway  
And it just gets harder when you ask why  
And I'm tired from all the weight  
Tired of being strong  
So won't you come and stay  
Let me lay down in your arms  
Down in your arms  
I've been getting up early, I've been getting my coffee  
I've been getting in the car and driving all over town  
Talking to myself while I'm taking off my seatbelt  
Some people don't know how to slow down  
And I'm tired from all the weight  
Tired of being strong  
So won't you come and stay  
Let me lay down in your arms  
Down in your arms  
I've got a troubled, a troubled mind  
And you've got a heart, a heart so kind  
So kind  
So pack an overnight bag, don't worry about what you have  
'Cause if you need something, you can just use mine  
And you don't have to promise more than you want to  
But if you want to see me, this would be a good time  
'Cause I'm tired from all the weight  
Tired of being strong  
So won't you come and stay  
Let me lay down in your arms  
Down in your arms