

John's gone his senses loaded over by your house it's so basic  
One, two, three, four

John's gone his senses loaded  
Over by your house it's so basic  
I think you're faking have a good time  
But don't get into my head.  
Do you recommend I wait a while  
Direct and live or keep it constant  
And selective blue.

I can read your mind,  
If you want to  
I will let you blue.  
I can read your mind,  
If you want to.

John's gone, he needs attention  
Do you understand his inclination?  
I've seen you shaking,  
Come down here and I'll show you the wrong way  
Try to rearrange this tired old line  
Connect this smile and keep it standard  
And reflective, blue  
I can read your mind,  
If you want to  
I will let you blue.  
I can read your mind,  
I will let you  
If you want to.