

Poppies

flipturn

So you dreamt you sat in your tub
With a bottle of whiskey and a face of mud
Soaked your hair with milk and pears
Sold your kids for a six bullet gun
Killed both husbands in cold blood
When it hit, you cried a bit
Got over it

Daydreamer, what's on your mind?
Did you get away with it this time?
And did you find paradise?
Did you meet someone, is he nice?
Is he handsome? Does he bite?
Are you younger? Is there light in your eyes?
Are you happy? Are you clean?
Are you who you were meant to be?
What's it like?
Oh, what's on your mind?

Daydreamer, what's on your mind? (On your mind, on your mind)
On your mind
On your mind
On your mind