Untangle Your Mind

John Hartford

You're stretchin' and a strainin' and a bendin' too hard
Till all of the chickens have run from your yard
Alone in the doorway a gun in your hand
And you'd better untangle your mind

You try not to listen to the children upstairs
Who laugh at you nervously sittin' down there
The shiny blue medal lies cold in your lap
And you'd better untangle your mind

You worry the morning you worry the night
You worry for something that's not yet in sight
Your worry is rotten your head is on fire
And you'd better untangle your mind

Your engine is whinin' you're sunk in the mud
Your wheel's only spinnin' you can't see the hub
Your face hangin' back you have covered your eyes
And you'd better untangle your mind

Relax or you'll snap like a string in the strain
Without your umbrella go out in the rain
Just look in the treetops let it come down
And try and untangle your mind

Don't think of tomorrow or even next hour
Taste only the sweet things forget all the sour
It's getting too heavy to sit in this chair
Without you untangle your mind

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