One two, one two three four

You could be my best friend Sitting on the book ends Look guy, you're just a king You know you're missing something

I've got my hand in your head I've got my hand in your head

I've read about you in books Your kingdom's always full And if you did know the truth You wouldn't promise to tell

I've got my hand in your head
And I'm pulling out all of your mind

I waited for you to say
All the things that you think
And now that we're here alone
You can remember to blink

I've got my hand in your head
And I'm pulling out all of your mind

You could be my best friend Sitting on the book ends Look guy, you're just a king You know you're missing something

I've got my hand in your head
I've got my hand in your head
I've got my hand in your head
And I'm pulling out all of your mind

And I'm pulling out all of your mind And I'm pulling out all of your mind And I'm pulling out all of your mind And I'm pulling out all of your mind