

My Mind (Interlude)

RuthAnne

It was September
I remember sittin' in your room, writin' songs, talkin' deep
Wishin' you could do somethin' wrong to me
But somethin' I could keep
The energy was cosmic (cosmic) the sun was out
But the stars were in our eyes
And the vibe was settin' off fires
And I was happy to burn alive

When I went home I was replayin' every moment, I wrote a hundred sonnets
Like a teenager, on my book, I wrote your name on it
Where there's a will there's a way
Any time, any place
I would fly across states
And the thing is we don't even know each other well
You could taste like heaven but you could hurt like hell
And I'm ready, I'm ready to fall

Way you talkin' so hypnotic, got me figured out
You got me doin' got me dreamin' can't do nothin' 'bout
And I keep lookin' at my phone when you're far away
So I feel close to you
And then the sun is risin' in a different time zone
And I'm still sittin' in the dark all in this bed alone
I been wonderin' if you wonder 'bout me when you're gone
When you're gone

I'm tryna get you off my mind
'Cause I'm thinkin' 'bout you all of the time
Tell me how to get you off my mind
'Cause you're spendin' every night up in mine
And I just wanna get you off
My mind, my mind, my mind
My mind, my mind, my mind, off
My mind, my mind, my mind
'Cause you're all caught up in it