

## Mind Over Matter

Sahara Hotnights

Baby we're bored and bad luck is coming our way  
We're the last of our kind with a last chance slipping away  
They said it was a big disaster  
I heard on the telephone  
You called me the morning after  
to ask me where our plan went wrong

Hey, we're too good to go along my friend  
Mind over matter again  
We're too young to get old like them  
We can't make it better again  
We can't make it better again  
No we can't make it better again

And when it's all over just leave me to my own device  
I should have known when to stop listening to your bad advice  
They said it was a big disaster  
I heard it on the telephone  
You called me the morning after  
to tell me where our plan went wrong

Oh baby we're bored and bad luck is coming our way  
Now that we know what's to come  
who's gonna keep us awake?