

# Out Of My Mind

Showbread

You're being coy with me?  
You were timorous and got me in the palm of your hand  
I'm just an idiot wrecking my way to you  
But I still get to be your man

Out of my mind  
There never was a method to my madness, it's true  
But I'm out of my mind for you

What drives a man to madness?  
What makes a man come unglued?  
What liberates the slaves of sadness?  
It must be someone like you

I leave a mess in my wake and I call it mistakes  
But you were puckering up and demure  
And now you wear my ring and so you got what it takes  
to make me into something more, and baby that's you're  
allure

Out of my mind with what must be divinity that brings  
you to me  
But I'm out of my mind for you  
My love is ever true, so baby why not let the truth set  
you free?

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