

Trip

Stacey Q

Open up your mind, take a ride
Tune in, check out

This constant search is a real emotional drain
Wreaks havoc with my system in the pouring rain
We need to travel down to where darkness falls
Start a crusade, tear down these walls

Can't hear a sound
Just a beating of my hear
Let it be your guide
Open up your mind

You're a trip
(Baby, turn me upside down)
Tune in, check out
You're a trip, baby
(Baby, turn me inside out)
Tune in, check out
You're a trip
(Baby, turn me upside down)
Tune in, check out
You're a trip, baby
(Baby, turn me inside out)
Open up your mind

This frequency like a distant harmony
Keeps playing with my mind in perfect clarity
We need to travel down to where darkness falls
Start a crusade, tear down these walls

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Let it be your guide
Open up your mind

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