

# 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

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

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