

Losing Your Mind

The Lemonheads

What a comfort to find out you're losing your mind
When you re-realize that it's not the first time
You burnt the beyond when you learned how to fly
Just to learn later on that there isn't a sky
There aren't any clouds and there aren't any trees
There aren't any birds and there's no cinder caught in my eye

Till I've tied a tired knot and tried to untie it
Just can't decide if I should lie or tell the truth and try to
hide it
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