

Thanks A Lot

Third Eye Blind

It's all in your mind, She said the darkness and the light,
The clock, it bleeds for you but you never got the time in right,
I woke you up and I slit the throat of your confidence,
And we laughed in the night, And I felt alright.
All hands on deck boys 'cause this ship was made to sink.
Your swabber salutes you now, but I know what he's thinking.
I woke you up and I slit the throat of your confidence,
And we laughed in the night, And I felt alright.

Thanks a lot,

The clothes she wears mis-fit, and she's nervous when she speaks,
Her zombie mom and dad live in a separate house of freaks.
I woke you up and I slit the throat of your confidence,
I'm the one for you,
'Cause I know all the dirty things you like to do,
I'm the fear in your eyes, I'm the fire in your flies,
I'm the sound that's buzzing around your head.
Thanks a lot.

Songwriters

KEVIN CADOGAN, ARION SALAZAR, STEPHAN JENKINS
Published by
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>