

Mess With Your Mind

Everyday Sunday

I was thinking just that I Could try to find another line To make you think all differently Than what is really true
I didn't think you'd mind I thought you'd like to hear the lies And then we all could fool ourselves And be
happier than you And it's all right Is it all right? And it's all right Is that what you want me to do? I'll try not to
mess with your mind, yea I'll try not to give you Everything you ever wanted I'll try not to mess with your
mind, yea I'll try not to give you Everything you could've been You could've been You should've been I'm not
gonna tell you this time Of everything that you could have But too much sense to think of that You could've
been You should've been I won't tell you what you would've been Now everything is drowning And I'd say
that is a fact And it's all right Is it all right? And it's all right Is that what you want me to do?

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