

# My Mind Is For Sale

Jack Johnson

Well I head the blinker's on  
I heard we're changing lanes  
I heard he likes to race I heard there's six or seven words he likes to use  
Are always in bad taste  
And I heard that "Monday"s just a word we say  
Every seven times around  
And then we pin the tail on Tuesday  
And watch those strings go up and down The elephant in the room begins to dance  
The camera zoom into his mouth  
Begins to move  
Those hateful words he uses  
I don't care for your paranoid  
"Us against them" walls  
I don't care for your careless  
"Me first", "gimme gimme" appetite at all And all the real estate in my mind  
Is for sale, it's all been sub-divided  
Divided into reasons why  
My two opposing thoughts at once are fine  
The residue from the price tag  
On the tip of my tongue  
Words don't come, they go  
How many likes I gotta get  
Before I know the truth  
And the truth is  
Season three will be a great reason  
To forget all about  
Reality's a slippery slope  
Watch the TV scream and shout it  
I don't care for your paranoid  
"Us against them", fearful kind of walls  
I don't care for your careless  
"Me first", "gimme gimme" appetite at all Now I heard the blinker's on  
I heard we're changing lanes  
I heard we need more space  
I heard that six or seven words are in bad taste  
It's absurd to believe that we might  
Deserve anything  
As if its balanced in the end  
And the good guys always win I don't care for your paranoid

"Us against them", fearful kind of walls  
I don't care for your careless  
"Me first", "gimme gimme" appetite at all  
With the residue from the price tag  
On those two opposing thoughts in my mind  
"Us against them" fearful kind of walls  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>