

Out of My Mind

John Gorka

You're out of my mind
Guess that makes two of us
Being lead by the blind
It can't be true of us
Taking lessons from the man
Who sells the pencils on the corner
Baby please where do I sign
To prove you're out of my mind I'm forgetting with wine
But that's not the half of it
I'm crossing the line
With one more carafe of it
But really sheriff sir
I wasn't doing more than fifty
Oh you mean it was your car
I took from Merle's grill and bar Now I'm doing time
And making license plates
You're catching dimes
Just off the interstate
Things could have been worse
We could be cursing would-be children
So how've you been, I've been fine
Since you're been out of my mind
Out of my mind
Out of my mind

Songwriters

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