Mind Mischief

Tame Impala

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Feels like my life is ready to blow,
Me and my love we'll take it slow
I hope she knows that I'll love her long,
I just don't know where the hell I belongHow optimism led me astray,
Two hundred things I took the wrong way
But I saw her love gauge running low,
I tried to fill but it overflowedFeels like my life is ready to blow,
Me and my love we'll take it slow
I hope she knows that I'll love her long,
I just don't know where the hell I belongShe remembers my name
Could be blown way out, way out
It's all going to change
She remembers my nameBut she was only messing around,
Please, no more playing with my heart
Ooh, go with Mr. Right just for once
Ooh, no more mischief with my mindThen it all just came out
Guess I'll hold it in next timeNo more getting it wrong,
I'll be frozen here on.
If forever we'll see,
But no more guessing for meOh, I was just so sure of everything
Ooh, that's what you get for dreaming aloud
Oh, the day that words are clearer to me

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