My Racing Thoughts

Jack's Mannequin

She?s a black cat
hanging ?round my doorstep
I?ll need all day tomorrow
to recover from today
I was boxing with my shadow
At a stoplight when the clocks changed
It was midnight I was mixed up
When she called to drag the lake
I think I?m running short on inspiration
She?s running long on borrowed time
We break with speed
That girl can read my racing thoughts
She asks the questions
I take the floor
She takes her shots
Taught her a lesson
About a forced confession
We break with speed
That girls can read my racing thoughts
My racing thoughts
My racing thoughts

So I?ll try to keep her steady now
But steady?s not her strong suit
I was raised going to church
But couldn?t practice what they preached
So I?m hiring a DJ
For the eve of our destruction
It was midnight I was mixed up
When she found me on the beach
I think I?m running low on inspiration
She?s running long on borrowed time
We break with speed
That girl can read my racing thoughts
She asks the questions
I take the floor
She takes her shots
Taught her a lesson
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We break with speed
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