

Lost Mind

Mose Allison

If you could be so kind
To help me find my mind
I'd like to thank you in advance
Know this before you start
My soul's been torn apart
I lost my mind in a wild romance
My future is my past
Its memory will last
I'll live to love the days gone by
Each day this becomes and goes
Is like the one before
My mine is lost until the day I die
Words would fail me if I tried to describe her
Though I know she's not what she should have been
She was the Devil with face of angel
She was sweet and cruel,
Cruel and sweet as homemade sin
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Instrumental interlude
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