With My Mind

Kingston Wall

Who drags me from this fear What will I tell him so I make myself clear I've god this bad taste in my mouth And in my soul I try to taste it, Just to know what's going on Chorus: Some kind of tribulation Strangles my mind It makes me wonder Do I have much more time Manic depressions Or just having too much time With my mind (end chorus) I keep on scratching But the itching won't go My legs turn red but I will have to go on And when I come I find you shining like the sun I rest my whery head But you wanna have fun Chorus

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