

# It's Working

## MGMT

Here, you focus  
So I can see your faces  
The eyes are wrong  
How will I know if it's working right? Light confuses  
The tiny isles of bruises  
The mangled lines  
I see the signs of aging But if I try to feel at all I am deceived  
My mind's affected, it's empty now  
As I lay down I feel alright  
My heart is racing Turn the noise on  
I'd like to feed my poison  
Assembly lines  
Carry a velvet warning to the yard  
It's just like striking matches, the polish lies But it's working in your blood  
Which you know is not the same as love  
Love's only in your mind and not your heart No, it's working, it's working in your blood  
Which you know is not the same as love  
Love is only in your mind and not your heart It's working in your blood  
Which you know is not the same as love  
Love's only in your mind and not your heart It's working in your blood  
Which you know is not the same as love  
Love's only in your mind and not your heart It's working in your blood  
Which you know is not the same as love  
Love's only in your mind

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