Mind Over Money

Turin Brakes

Mind over money, bent over backwards
Light up my life like a very last cigarette
Time after time dear we will just lie here
Staring at ceilings it doesn't really matter where we areWearing a smile like it's going out of style
Look at your self, there's nothing in there
Just put points on a grave stone, can you see yourself sinking
Staring at ceilings it doesn't really matter where you areThat's alright I warned myself
Keep blood on the inside and nowhere else
Up on a shelf that's where I need to beI need to get something, I can't sleep for red eye
Internal combustion, can that really happen?
I take it back yeah, whatever I did yeah
I didn't mean it, I was only jokingWhat does this matter in the grand scheming sky
All that I multiply adds up to nothingThat's alright I warned myself
Keep blood on the inside and nowhere else
Up on a shelf that's where I need to be

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