

Wandering Mind

100 Monkeys

You were always in control
You were never out of hand
You were so damn perfect
It was hard to understand
Oh why? Well you always had a goal
And you always had a plan
And if you had the control
Then I'll never understand Now you're talking like a man
Who's been walking the street
Blistered feet on, on that hot concrete
Singing songs, begging palms
For an alm or two So I think you outta know
That I never held your hand
You were always in control
And I'll never understand Mine is a wandering mind, is a wandering mind.... You were always in control
You were never out of hand
You were so damn perfect
It was hard to understand
Oh why?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>