Find Your Mind

Luscious Jackson

All her cash running out of green glass
Pocketful of money going down, down, down
Wagon's full of honey and she's gonna get some
Everybody knows that fun is for the brave ones
Every night she leaves with someone
Dirty man playing with his kickstand yeah
We can see he's nothing but she wants him
'Cause she's empty and he's got a pretty face
And big hands to play with
You've got to find your mind
You've got to find your mind
(You've got to find your mind)
Said to get down on her knees
Gotta get what he needs
She's got a frayed mess of a dress
The kind that is about wearing you out
She comes from people with ready minds
Cigarette child of the times
Her body is more than her years
She hears a lunatic in her ears
Funny how it always is
When your mind is in the way of his
In what he wants he will succeed
Without a fight she will concede
And we know she can't fix her soul
By filling up empty holes
You've got to find your mind
(You've got to find your mind)
You've got to find your mind
(You've got to find your mind)
I'm the girl in your head with no innocence
I'm your friendly neighborhood psychopath
I'm the fear that makes you try anything
I'm the one you don't know you're running from
I'm the cold reminder of defeat
I'll be there the next time you get in heat
I'll be there when you wake up next week
I'll be there when you freak the next freak
You've got to find your mind

(You've got to find your mind)
You've got to find your mind
(You've got to find your mind)

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