

My Racing Thoughts

Jack's Mannequin

Shes a black cat
hanging round my doorstep
Ill need all day tomorrow
to recover from today
I was boxing with my shadow
At a stoplight when the clocks changed
It was midnight I was mixed up
When she called to drag the lake
I think Im running short on inspiration
Shes running long on borrowed timeWe break with speed
That girl can read my racing thoughts
She asks the questions
I take the floor
She takes her shots
Taught her a lesson
About a forced confession
We break with speed
That girls can read my racing thoughts
My racing thoughts
My racing thoughtsSo Ill try to keep her steady now
But steadys not her strong suit
I was raised going to church
But couldnt practice what they preached
So Im hiring a DJ
For the eve of our destruction
It was midnight I was mixed up
When she found me on the beachI think Im running low on inspiration
Shes running long on borrowed timeWe break with speed
That girl can read my racing thoughts
She asks the questions
I take the floor
She takes her shots
Taught her a lesson
About a forced confession
We break with speed
That girls can read my racing thoughts
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