

Mindreader

Silverchair

I heard a hole in the silence
I saw a crack in the plan, but I got lazy ways
You're not a private detective
Take off your telephone shoes
My thought's going out of phase
And these are better days Still, it seems funny
Sticking like honey
Wrote my own article
Now I'm humming She takes pictures
Through my lazy eyes
And I'm dreaming
Girl, it's your money When we're alone, and out driving
Ourselves around all the bends
She's got crazy ways
And I'm all woo Don't know what you want
Don't know what you want
No, I'm not a mind reader, baby, come on Don't know what you want
Don't know what you want
No, I'm not a mind reader, baby I got addictive dependent
I got a cold change of heart
But I got lazy ways
We're all woo Don't know what you want
Don't know what you want
No, I'm not a mind reader, baby, come on Don't know what you want
Don't know what you want
No, I'm not a mind reader
Mind reader
Mind reader, baby, come on

Songwriters

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