

# 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 are  
Wearing 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 are  
That's alright I warned myself  
keep blood on the inside and nowhere else  
up on a shelf that's where I need to be  
la da da dee I 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 joking But what does this matter in the grand scheming sky  
All that I multiply adds up to nothing that's alright I warned myself  
keep blood on the inside and nowhere else  
up on a shelf that's where I need to be  
la da da dee

Songwriters

KNIGHTS, OLIVER/PARIDJANIAN, GALE Published by

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