

# 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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