

Alt-J, Losing My Mind

All I can see Is a picture of me
On holiday in the late '70s
Drying after swimming
My father calls to me
Sunny disposition at the end of the jetty
Now that picture is displayed
With fifteen other missing boys
You and I
Cut from the same cloth
You and I
Cut from the same cloth
This time
Montag, you're in drag (Oh es war einfach)
Feel this birthday without us
(Oh, the change in my pocket is enough to celebrate)
You and I
Cut from the same cloth
You and I
Cut from the same cloth
This time
I'm losing my mind
I'm losing my mind
I'm losing my mind
I'm losing my mind
I'm losing my mind
I'm losing my mind
I'm losing my mind
I'm losing my mind
I'm losing my mind
And oh, is it easy to remember what it takes to be a man?
Oh, is it easy to remember what it means to be a man?
I'm losing my mind
I'm losing my mind
I'm losing my mind
I'm losing my mind
I'm losing my mind
I'm losing my mind
I'm losing my mind
I'm losing my mind
You and I
Cut from the same cloth
You and I
Cut from the same cloth
This time
You and I
Cut from the same cloth
You and I
Cut from the same cloth
This time