

Flybanger, Mind Alone

You've got a real condition man
Suffering through life alone
Your only thought's an open highway
Since you were just a boy

the bounty's system
No body ever learnt
been pushing, pushing
Just to conquer
Thought's and doubt's creep up

Mind alone alone

Stand hard and be alone
free the soul you won
stand hard and you won't
Mind yourself alone

You've got a real condition
And the sounds of overtime
Nothing in return

Stand hard and be alone
free the soul you won
stand hard and you won't
Mind yourself alone

Lazy crooks that

left you in the cold
Stand hard and here you won't
You'll Mind yourself alone

You know I'd really like to leave for a while
Yea I'd just really like to leave for a change
I'd really need to feel alive
Stand hard and be alone
free the soul you won
stand hard don't fear (?)
Mind yourself alone

Lazy crooks that

left you in the cold
Stand hard and here you won't
You'll Mind yourself alone

You'll find yourself alone (x lot's)