

# Turin Brakes, Mind Over Money

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 doesnt really matter where we are

Wearing a smile like its going out of style  
Look at your self , theres nothing in there  
Just put points on a grave stone  
Can u see yourself sinking  
Staring at ceilings it doesnt really matter where you are

Thats alright I warned myself  
keep blood on the inside and nowhere else  
up on a shelf thats where I need to be  
la da da dee

I need to get Something  
I cant sleep for red eye  
Internal combustion can that really happen?  
I take it back yeah whatever I did yeah I didnt mean it  
I was only joking

But what does this matter in the grand scheming sky  
All that I multiply adds up to nothing

thats alright I warned myself  
keep blood on the inside and nowhere else  
up on a shelf thats where I need to be  
la da da dee