

Out Of My Mind

Eric Burdon

First time I saw her
She was down by the levy
She blew a hole in the door
Of my brand new chevy

She ran off with my gold
And now her pockets are heavy
And I can't get her out of my mind

She stole it utterly
She got it all together
Took off with my motorcycle
Within all my letters

She's headed for a man
She thinks he's gonna threat her better

I can't get her out of my mind
Can't get her of my mind
Sometimes I wish I was blind
But I can't get her out of my mind

She's goin' in deep
Working undercover
With a six inch pair of heels
And a new hair color

I really wanna kill her
But you know that I still love her
And I can't get her out of my mind

She's long gone
But a perfume still lingers
Nothing but trouble
But I guess that figures

I still remember
Those long ten fingers

But I can't get her out of my mind
Can't get her out of my mind
She can bring on the side to the blind
Can't get her out of my mind

Now listen, if you really wanna follow her
Just follow the money
I hit every pawn shop in town
Got the same old story

Son if you're gold is gone
All we can say is we're sorry
But by now we ain't kidding
It's inside that (?)

I'd be better off dead
That's my life long savings in some fool's hand
But I must admit she was the best thing I ever had

I hope she's in heaven or maybe in hell

But I can't get her out of my mind

Can't get her out of my mind

Lord I wish I was blind

Can't get her, ow can't get her out of my mind...