Out of My Mind

We're building up a kingdom
We pray it never falls
I can lose my temper
You can put up walls
And I hate when it gets serious
It's like we're going blind
Take the needle off the record
I can't stand another chorus
About Juliet's control over mystified mankind

But I can't get you out of my mind To get you out of my bed To get you out of my heart And my head

Oh, we're falling Oh, we're falling

Storm the gates of Graceland To make you realize Went back-to-back with Springsteen You turned and rolled your eyes So I told you about McCartney That's a heavy name to drop You say you don't need confirmation But I don't know if I can stop

'Cause I can't get you out of my mind To get you out of my bed To get you out of my heart And my head

Oh, we're falling Oh, we're falling

Oh, we're falling
Oh, we're falling
Oh, we're falling
Oh, we're falling

The Killers