

# I Lost My Mind

Titus Andronicus

I don't mind when I lose my mind  
Yeah, I lost my mind, seven eight or nine times  
And you wouldn't mind if you lost your mind  
Having lost your mind already eight or nine times

I don't mind, no it feels just fine  
No, it feels just fine when I lose my mind  
And it looks so nice when it's flying right by  
Now I don't mind when I lose my mind  
My whole life I've been losing my mind

It was 1989 when I lost my mind  
For the very first time I went down in the mine  
Going down in the mine, I didn't know what I'd find  
But whatever I'd find, say that it was mine

And I brought a little bird, it was short lived  
And I lost my mind when the little bird died  
'Cause as I stopped to cry for the little bird's life  
For the moment my mind was out of my sight

And I turned back around to a terrible surprise  
I had lost my mind for the very first time  
I lost my mind for the very first time

Since I was a child, they tried to let me slide  
Then I lost it twice, they said it was a crime  
And my hands were tied, I was read my rights  
It was a real short list written in little, tiny type

And they built their perfect prison and locked me inside  
I cried, "This is so wrong." they said "It's alright"  
And then a plate full of pills, I swallowed them dry  
I was displayed in a cage, they claimed, in the name of science

And they probed, prodded, realigned my spine  
Till they said I could walk in a straight enough line  
And then they pushed me back out into the bright sunlight  
I didn't know what it meant to be institutionalized

Yeah, I begged for readmission, it was denied  
Where do you reside when you've lost your mind?  
Where you gonna hide when you lose your mind?

So I went back to where I had last seen my mind  
He was sitting right there with his eyes real wide  
And looking into mine said "I apologize."  
But being confined is something I cannot abide.

But if you'll take me back we'll give it one more try."  
Then we hugged, high-fived and stayed up all night  
In the light I realized they were all just lies  
He had robbed me blind and hadn't said goodbye

I was too desirous, so unwise  
I got excited and I lost my mind  
Why, oh why, must I lose my mind?

Since then it's been a struggle just to stay alive  
Suicide seems superior than trying to survive  
That's why when I'm in your sight, there'll be no sign of a smile  
But the sound of a sigh I am happy to provide

Lastly, never ask me, "Can I know yr mind?"  
No, my mind is too wild, it's the wandering kind  
And I never know when it might be likely to arrive  
So I don't mind when I lose my mind  
No, I don't mind when I lose my mind  
No, I don't mind when I lose my mind