

Someone Else In Mind

Washington

I wanna be the better man by far
But the air is thin up here
On the higher ground
Above the clouds
You are my fall
And I am your own religion

And I don't know why but I hate you, I hate you
And I don't know how but you keep me staring at your fingers
Fighting with my mind, but you've got someone else in mind

And oh my god, I can't believe it's true
I leave it up, I leave it up to you

And I've got, oh I've got so much time
And I've got, oh I've got so much time
But you've got someone else in mind

And oh my god, I can't believe it's true
I leave it up, oh I leave it up to you

And I've got, oh I've got so much time
But you've got someone else in mind