

British India

"Mona Lisa Overdrive"

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And he'll be dead in an hour
Here's your phone back, a taxi is coming now
And let me know when you leave
We'll melt the plastic and find out what's underneath,
Underneath

You've got to kill your doubt
Open your mouth up and spit all the white noise out
And half past ten I call back
I put on war paint and act like I never asked

My blood turns white
I can't believe what you just said
I've been through this before, I hoped I never would
again
As girls shine like magazines
Avoid us like falling masonry
I had to ask myself, what are you thinking?
My mouth is filling with glass, what are you thinking?

My blood is laced with caffeine
Melt through the plastic and find out what's underneath
The music is louder than God
The future is rushing at me like asphalt

Remind myself that I could walk away right now
Wake up one day and this will all be gone
What'd you say? What'd you say?
What'd you say?
I see you and I remember
I had to ask myself what are you thinking?
My mouth was filling with glass, what are you thinking?
I had to ask myself what are you thinking?
My mouth was filling with glass, what are you thinking?
I had to ask myself what are you thinking?
My mouth was filling with glass, what are you thinking?

I've waited my whole life for you to come around
Golden hair, angel skin holds me underground
I've waited my whole life for you to come around
Golden hair, angel skin holds me underground

What are you thinking?
What are you thinking?
What are you, thinking?
What are you, thinking?

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