

Luscious Jackson "Find Your Mind"

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all her cash running
out of green glass
pocketful of money
going down, down, down
wagon's full of honey
and she's gonna get some
everybody knows the
fun is for the brave ones
every night she leaves
with someone
dirty man playing with
his kickstand yeah
we can see he's nothing
but she wants him
cause she's empty
and he's got a pretty face
and big hands to play with

you've got to find your mind
you've got to find your mind

He said to get down
on her knees
he's gotta get what he needs
she's got a frayed
mess of a dress
the kind that is about
wearing you out
she comes from people
with ready minds
cigarette child of
the times
her body is
more than her years
she hears a lunatic in her ears

funny how it always is
when your mind
is in the way of his
in what he wants
he will succeed
without a fight

she will concede
and we know she
can't fix her soul
by filling up
empty holes

you've got to find your mind
you've got to find your mind

i'm the girl
with no innocence
i'm your friendly
neighborhood psychopath
i'm the fear that
makes you try anything
i'm the one you don't
know you're running from
i'm the cold reminder
of defeat
i'll be there the next time
you get in heat
i'll be there when you
wake up next week
i'll be there when you
freak the next freak

you've got to find your mind
you've got to find your mind

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