

Marina And The Diamonds

"Troubled Mind"

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Off she trots to the psychiatric hospit...
All she's got is the memory of a girl that used to laugh
a lot
Now she's very angry 'cause they say she's lost the plot
And she's laughing in the mirror at her paper dress
Because she has a troubled mind, a troubled mind

Rosie Black, she walked up in here wired up on crack
It's for the kids who have low self esteem
They've got no concept of reality
Living their lives inside a fantasy
Coz they have troubled minds, troubled minds

Wipe the white golden dust into these broken hands
Must depend on a friend that will understand
Like the glitter making love to the gleam
Just remember things aren't always what they seem

Ooo...

Peter Pan could not admit he had become a man
He smashed the mirror into a million bits
Now all he seems to do is stare and sit
Painting pictures of a life that he'll never find
Inside his troubled mind, troubled minds

There's a sweet little guy called Mars
Each night he cries, this ain't the place I'm meant to be
He hides his dreams deep within a wooden box
He hides his secrets deep within his woolen socks
Life will pass him by
Inside his troubled mind, troubled minds

Wipe the white golden dust into these broken hands
Must depend on a friend that will understand
Like the glitter making love to the gleam
Just remember things aren't always what they seem

We can kill for the dust we need to fill these hands
Can't depend on a friend that will understand
Hate the glitter, we have murdered the dream

Just remember things are always what they seem

Ooo...

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