

Pat McCurdy**"Practically Out Of My Mind"**

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Like a feather in a hurricane
A sugar cube out in the pouring rain
We won't be here long
We won't be here long

So I guess it's up to you and me
To leave behind a pleasant memory
We won't be here long
We won't be here long

I can hear the rain going tap-tap-tap
On the corrugated carport
I'm thinking about this, thinking about that
Thinking about so on and so forth

I'm here again outside our house
I can't go in, I can't stay out
I can't begin to leave my doubt far behind
I'm practically out of my mind

Life is short and when you're gone, you're gone
And though we're hoping there's a great beyond
No one really knows
Where a body goes

So, it's best to leave with no regrets
No important words unsaid, and yet
No one really knows
Where a body goes

I can hear the sweet crazy music of the wind chime
Underneath the thunder
I'm thinking about me, thinking about you
Thinking about what I wonder

I'm here again outside our house
I can't go in, I can't stay out
I can't begin to leave my doubt far behind
I'm practically out of my mind

I'm practically out of my mind

I'm practically out of my mind
I'm practically out of my mind

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