

Curt Smith

"Troubled Mind"

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I've been getting down about all the run-around
About all the pushing and the standing in line
But like my friends say, you gotta do it anyway
And it just gets harder when you ask why
And I'm tired from all the weight
Tired of being strong
So won't you come and stay
Let me lay down in your arms
Down in your arms
I've been getting up early, I've been getting my coffee
I've been getting in the car and driving all over town
Talking to myself while I'm taking off my seatbelt
Some people don't know how to slow down
And I'm tired from all the weight
Tired of being strong
So won't you come and stay
Let me lay down in your arms
Down in your arms
I've got a troubled, a troubled mind
And you've got a heart, a heart so kind
So kind
So pack an overnight bag, don't worry about what you
have
'Cause if you need something, you can just use mine
And you don't have to promise more than you want to
But if you want to see me, this would be a good time
'Cause I'm tired from all the weight
Tired of being strong
So won't you come and stay
Let me lay down in your arms
Down in your arms

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