The Civil Wars "Out Of Sight, Out Of Mind"

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You grew up in a sheltered world where money meant a lot

Your mother was a faker your parents always fought The values they meant more before when i look at your place

Your hair it cost a hundred dollars and there's shit all over your face

Out of sight out of mind
Too much money too much time
Out of sight out of mind
Too much money too much time

The stories that we used to tell of how we'd beg and borrow

I hear your son is screaming pop would you buy me a car tomorrow

They sued the principal today for putting sister in her place

But all she sees is a reflection and the razors in her face

Out of sight out of mind
Too much money too much time
Out of sight out of mind
Too much money too much there's too much time

Your father thought he sheltered you and kept you from temptation

Now you watch a lot of tv and you tell him that you hate him

Out of sight out of mind

Too much money too much time

Out of sight out of mind

Too much money too much time

Out of sight out of mind

Too much money too much time

Out of sight out of mind

Too much money too much time

Out of sight out of mind

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