MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Walker Clay "With My Mind"

Visit "With My Mind" on MotoLyrics.com

Where is the witchdoctor Who drags me from this fear What will I tell him so I make myself clear

I've got this bad taste in my mouth And in my soul I try to taste it, Just to know what's going on

Chorus:

Some kind of tribulation
Strangles my mind
It makes me wonder
Do I have much more time
Manic depressions
Or just having too much time
With my mind
(end chorus)

I keep on scratching But the itching won't go My legs turn red but I will have to go on

And when I come home
I find you shining like the sun
I rest my whery head
But you wanna have fun

Chorus

Visit Walker Clay page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.