

Rollins Band

"DISCONTINUED"

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don't like to think too much, it makes me think too
much,

it keeps my mind on my mind

don't wanna see too much, it makes me see too much

sometimes I'd rather be blind

all the things that they're saying & doing

when they pass me by it just fills me up with noise

it overloads me

I wanna disconnect myself

pull my brains damn out, unplug myself

I want nothing right now, I want to pull it out

yeah, I want to pull it out, yeah

I wanna break it all down, hey, I wanna pull it out

yeah, yeah, disconnect myself, disconnect myself

a thousand miles an hour going nowhere fast

cluding to the details of your past

talking 'bout your damages and wasting my time

wanna be the king mainstain in line

all the numbers and the colours of the fax

back by the rumours and the figures of the statch

I think I'm gonna download my ind

I wanna pull it out

too damn bad if at the end of the day the only thoughts

in your brain are all the things that they say, what a
waste

too damn bad if at the end of the line you got no idea
of

what's on your own mind

you got no one to blame but yourself

too much to know, too much to see

if I mean something to you but it's nothing to me

I wanna disconnect myself, pull my brains damn out,
unplug myself

I want nothing right now, I want to pull it out

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