Something With Numbers "The Last Thing On My Mind"

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If I was falling through the air in a coffin filled with rocks

You would be the last thing on my mind

Leaving the worst thing out, endless doubtless doubt And I'm sure that you'll keep, holding onto what you got Feels like I'm tearing apart Feels like you're taking apart of me

If I was falling through the air in a coffin filled with rocks

Falling towards the sea from way up high There'd be a million things that I'd be thinking of And you would be the last thing on my mind

Now that I've busted out, living in lesser doubt And now I'm the one that's holding onto what I've got Feels just like we never met Feels just like I never met, met you

If I was falling through the air in a coffin filled with rocks

Falling towards the sea from way up high, high There'd be a million things that I'd be thinking of And you would be the last thing on my mind

Sometimes I can feel you inside my spine I pray to death to erase you from my mind 'Cause what you say is what I have to do

Sometimes I can feel you inside my spine I pray to death to erase you from my mind 'Cause what you say is what I have to do

Sometimes I can feel you inside my spine I pray to death to erase you from my mind 'Cause what you say is what I have to do

Sometimes I can feel you inside my spine I pray to death to erase you from my mind 'Cause what you say is what I have to do

If I was falling through the air in a coffin filled with rocks
Falling towards the sea from way up high, high
There'd be a million things that I'd be thinking of
And you would be the last thing on my mind

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah What you say is what I have to do Yeah, yeah, yeah What you say is what I have to do

Yeah, yeah, yeah What you say is what I have to do Yeah, yeah, yeah

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