

The 88

"Automatic Brain"

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You just all need to settle down
There's no need to wake the dead
Then she's all just be forced to come around
To take all you from my head
Yes it's true I don't sound so good
And it's true I've been in pain
But when my gift horse is not around
I'm me with someone else's name
So I've prayed so what
And I'd trade
My thunder for your lightning but
I head for my truly
At least once an hour
For a head full of beauty
With a hand full of flowers
While my love she devours
Any reason to love
When she's gone I can't look at you
When she's gone I go insane
Then I will be forced to hunt her down
By my automatic brain
So I've prayed so what
And I'd trade
My thunder for your lightning but
I head for my truly
At least once an hour
For a head full of beauty
With a hand full of flowers
While my love she devours
Any reason to love
So I've prayed so what
And I'd trade
My thunder for your lightning but
I head for my truly
At least once an hour
For a head full of beauty
With a hand full of flowers
Always thinking about her
You can't have what is ours
While my love she devours
Any reason to love

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