

Gone Jackals, The

"That Blows My Mind"

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I was born lucky, got to be that jupiter trine.
Fate s baddest angels crackin up at all of my lies.

Curled on my carpet,
I bank and I glide.
The ultimate trip,
One dynamite ride.

Everything s sexy,
A bump and a grind.
Heaven s on earth -
That blows my mind.

Kindness surrounds and compensates when I am blind.
A hand reaches down and rights me when I m gonna
slide.

No need to rush and join the troops.
Hope offers amnesty for fools -
Why would I refuse?

I ve been down before,
I ll be down again.
Rhythm finds me fore
Trouble closes in.

I ve been down before,
I ll be down again.
Angels guiding me
To my righteous end.

But that s all right,
Whoa, yeah!

In fact it s out-a-sight!

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