

My spirit is lacking

G# **C#**

I wish I knew what to do

G#

But I m slowed up and mindless

Eb

Deliberately kindless

G# **C#**

And I can t ever tell what s true

G#

I m heartlessly hopeful

Eb

And childishly woeful

G# **C#**

My colors are tinged with blue

G#

I know all my demons

Eb

Their names and their seasons

G# **C#**

But I m still getting used to you

G# **Bbm**

I don t mind

G# **Bbm**

I don t mind

G# **Bbm**

I don t mind

G# **C#** **G#**

I don t mind that I mind

G# **C#** **G#**

I don t mind that I mind

G# **C#** **G#**

I don t mind that I mind

G#

I don t mind