

# Teenage Fanclub, Golden Glades

Your mind is strong  
but your will is weak  
And it's no wonder  
you can't stand  
on your own two feet  
The past is gone  
you can't call it back  
That's no reason  
for you to paint it black

All said and done  
There is no one  
who can turn your love to hate

Meet him head on  
but I'm still around  
And it's no wonder  
I can't tell if I'm up or down  
The feelings gone  
I can't get it back  
But that's no reason  
for you to stab my back

When all is love  
There's only one  
who can free your mind of hate