

Head In My Hands

Birds of Tokyo

I hate my melodies, there all the same
One by one they're driving me insane
So give me accidental thought in another life
Send me back along my way till I get it right
I hate my melodies, there all the same

And I can't get them outta my, my head
I can't get them outta my, my head
I can't get them outta my, my head
I can't get them outta mine

I'm losing sight again, I'm losing days
I left her out again, I'm outta face
So give me something I can harm, something I like
And print me up and press me out till I've had enough

Here I will stand with my head in my hands
And I can't get them outta my, my head
I can't get them outta my, my head
I can't get them outta my, my head
I can't get them outta mine

Say goodbye to me I'm out of here
Confused biology from ear to ear
And is it day or night in here, I can never tell
I'm throwing punches in the dark till I get a hit
I hate my melodies there all the same

And I can't get them outta my, my head
I can't get them outta my, my head
I can't get them outta my, my head
I can't get them outta my, my head
I'm here with you in my head, I cant lose