

Head On

David Hasselhoff

As soon as I'll get my head round you
I come around catching the sparks off you
I get an electric shock from you
The second-hand living, it just won't do

And the way I feel tonight
I could die and I wouldn't mind
And there's something going on inside

Makes you wanna feel, makes you wanna try
Makes you wanna blow the stars from the sky
I can't stand up, I can't cool down
I can't get my head off the ground

And as soon as I get my head round you
I come around catching the sparks off you
All I ever got from you
Was all I ever took from you

Yeah, the world could die in pain
And I wouldn't feel no shame
And there's nothing holding me to blame

Makes you wanna feel, make you wanna try
Makes you wanna blow the stars from the sky
And I'm taking myself to the dirty part of town
Where all my troubles can't be found

Makes you wanna feel, makes you wanna try
Makes you wanna blow the stars from the sky
And I can't stand up, and I can't cool down
No, I can't get my head up off the ground

Makes you wanna feel, makes you wanna try
Makes you wanna blow the stars from the sky
And I'm taking myself to the dirty part of town
Where all my troubles can't be found