

Headache

Fuel

Blew out the candle from last night
Cleaned of the mirror and made everything alright (everything alright)
But the shakes won't go and I'm still bleedin'
It all ends up what it ought to be
Blew out the candle from last night
And it's already morning

Headache, heartache
Run away from everything
Headache, heartache, headache
Run away from everything
Headache

Somehow this ended up to be (up to be)
The type of enemy that never sets you free
But the summer crops will soon be flowin'
Next thing you know it's out on the streets
Fired up the candle one more time
Ant it's on 'til the morning

Headache, heartache
Run away from everything
Headache, heartache, headache
Run away from everything

It's been only a circle of secrets
And the day you find the only way out you'll see
It's only in your head
It's only in your mind
Down, down
Yeah

Headache, heartache, headache
Run away from everything
Headache, heartache, headache
Run away from everything
Headache, headache, headache, headache