

Heavy Head

L.A. Guns

Taking all the weight of the world
Holding back just inches keeps me sane
Screaming waves of anger in my head
Confusion lights a silence I feel down

Running for you, for you
Coming to you, ain't no way I live without you
Ride up in you, climb to the sun
Flying to ya, flying to the Lord above

Heavy is my head, I fear the sound
That one on one rejection really gets me down
Heavy on my head, I fear the sound
As a matter of fact, I'm down, oh, not again

Pulling back the reigns before I yell
Scrapping in L.A. has been my hell
Mood reflection jet stream blind
Motion to the place dark in rhyme

Running for you, for you
Coming to you, ain't no way I live without you
Ride up in you, climb to the sun
Flying to ya, flying with the Lord

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