

Lopsided Head

L7

Mark my schemes when I'm alone
The lights are on, but there's a psycho at home
A shake in my voice and a twitch in my eye
Caught once again in an out and out lie

My love story baby
My love story baby
God's gift to humanity
My love story baby

My foot's in my mouth and my drink's in your lap
Keep me side stuck to your back
I'll drain you of all of your energy
And you better walk on eggshells when you walk around me

My love story baby
My love story baby
God's gift to humanity
My love story baby

Lopsided head on my shoulder
Bullseye on my back
I'm on a fast train
But it's on the wrong track
Yeah it's on the wrong track, yeah it's on the wrong track

Lopsided head on my shoulder
Bullseye on my back
I've had a rough life
So cut me some slack

My love story baby
My love story baby
God's gift to humanity
My love story baby

Cut me some slack
Cut me some slack
Cut me some slack