

Little Head

Marvelous 3

I can dish it out but you know I can't take it
When you told me every time that you came that you were fakin?
So I guess I'll never know if I was mackin? yes or no

Got a seven foot cut on my foot the day before
When you pulled out my glass heart and broke it on the floor
I guess I'm gonna go to the house of broken hearts and bloody toes

It hurts to think about, I got no doubt, I figured out

My little head is so shot without you
My little head can't hold the thoughts you
Put inside my mind when you walked out

Just a little scratch but it feels like it did
When you've fallen off the short bus and landed on your head
Yeah, I felt a little low, when you told me where to go

Cramping up your style, but your style ain't cramping me
But whatcha gonna do when your sleeping with the enemy?
I'm always at your show

It hurts to think about, I got no doubt, I figured out

My little head is so shot without you
My little head can't hold the thoughts you
Put inside my mind when you walked out

My little head is so shot without you
My little head can't hold the thoughts you
Put inside my mind when you walked out

You're on my mind, you're on my mind

My little head is so shot without you
My little head can't hold the thoughts
You put inside my mind when you walked out

My little head is so shot without you
My little head can't hold the thoughts you
Put inside my mind when you walked out