

That Must Be Nigel With the Brie

Off With Their Heads

Don't know if I can withstand
Another night of this hell living in my head
You say there's something you can do that will help
How can you help me when I can't even help myself?

Sometimes it gets so bad that I can't even stand up straight
I've got to drop what I'm doing and walk all the way back home
These spinning faces that I cross when I'm tripping up and down
the street
Make me realize I never should've left my room at all

And it gets so that I wish I had some place that I could go