

Trouble In His Head

The Basics

My friend's got trouble in his head, oh
Oh

His lady's gone
Exploded like the stars in outer space
This venom keeps willing to drown him
To get him off his face
His daddy died at age 24
For the better most people said
Well the days are numb
And a silver haze from a guy left in his head

My friend's got trouble in his head, oh
Oh

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The drift in time
That life became broke
The earth with every way
The voyage to sail free was wrecked
With no one left to save
The call from the depths
To breaths that he could take no more
The moon shone bright
and the shifting tides
He'd seen it all before

My friend's got trouble in his head, oh
Oh

And he left death gladly take him
and he pulled him down with glee
for resurrection in the depths so that he could finally see

My friend's got trouble in his head, oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh