Brain Damage

Blake Babies

Someone, quick, put something on my mind
Surrounded by the somethings that you said
I've done all the drugs that I can buy
And borrowed all the books I haven't readWell-worn paths, a glass of warm white wine
Getting older and I'm cutting it too fine
Something about surroundings you once said
The brain damage is all in your headIt's all in your head
Someone, quick, put something on my mind
Surrounded by the somethings that you said
I've done all the drugs that I could findAnd borrowed all the books I haven't read
Well-worn paths, a glass of warm white wine
Getting older and I'm cutting it so fine
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