

Got a Lot On My Head

The Cars

I got a lot on my head
Most of it's you
I got a lot on my head
Can't forget about you Lock me away where the silly boys go
I'm on top of my nerves, don't you know?
Take me apart 'cause I'm out of control
Send me a letter on a midnight scroll I got a lot on my head
Most of it's you
I got a lot on my head
Can't forget about you Dance by the window in flamingo pink
Go through the motions in your romeo mink
Condition's red, disposition's blue
Why am I so attracted to you? I got a lot on my head
Most of it's you
I got a lot on my head
Can't forget about you I got a lot on my head
I got a lot on my head
I got a lot on my head
Most of it's you Well, trip down the alleyway, take the back stairs
I know it's good but good isn't fair
That's what you said, flashbulb in your eye
How can I hold you when you're waving goodbye? I got a lot on my head
Most of it's you
I got a lot on my head
Can't forget about you I got a lot on my head
I said, I got a lot on my head
I said, I got a lot on my head
Most of it's you I said, most of it's you
I said, most of it's you
Most of it's you
I can't forget about you

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