Can't Get It Out Of My Head

Velvet Revolver

Midnight, on the water
I saw the ocean's daughter
Walking through the burnin' rain
Aching just to know her nameAnd I can't get it out of my head
No, I can't get it out of my head
Now my whole world is gone for dead
'Cause I can't get it out of my headBreakdown, on the shoreline
Can't move, I've been paralyzed
Morning don't get here tonight
Searching for her silver lightAnd I can't get it out of my head
No, I can't get it out of my head

Now my whole world is gone for dead 'Cause I can't get it out of my headOut of my headBank job in the city Robin Hood and William Tell and Ivanhoe and Lancelot

> They don't envy me Sitting still, I want to drown

In my dreams the world keeps going 'round and aroundAnd I can't get it out of my head

No, I can't get it out of my head

Now my whole world is gone for dead

'Cause I can't get it out of my head

Songwriters
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