

# Head Is A Flame>

## Portugal. The Man

I was born without a name  
A soldier for  
The streets they say  
This kid's on a mission  
Running high on fame of the guillotine  
No roots to find and no one to miss him  
My head is like a flame  
Well we all get strange  
And we know it  
But we're cool with it  
And we all get a little bit older  
In this day and age  
But we deal with it  
Shaking with a fire burning deep inside  
Still the politicians they never listen  
Blood money was a sound  
I didn't care to hear  
Of which the politicians they only listen  
My head is like a flame  
And my eyes were red  
Well we all get strange  
And we know it  
But we're cool with it  
And we all get a little bit older  
In this day and age  
But we deal with it  
My head was like a flame  
It was burning up, burning up  
It was burning up  
My head was like a flame  
It was burning up, burning up  
It was burning up  
I became a child of the universe  
Reborn into this galactic prism  
My head was like a flame  
Ah, my eyes were red  
Well we all get strange  
And we know it  
But we're cool with it  
And we all get a little bit older  
In this day and age  
But we deal with it  
My head was like a flame  
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