

# Headset

## Avril Lavigne

See I got a little bit of a problem  
Back where I come from  
Feels like five people in my population  
And no one ever leaves there I'm gonna be the first one  
'Cause my papa always  
Told me they way it was  
And my mama think she knows me  
I know she doesn't  
(Ah ah ah) But I got my head set on California  
I'll fly away tomorrow, won't even warn ya  
And I'll send a big postcard, just to piss you off  
I got my head set on California, here I come See, I got what you would  
Call an obsession  
It feels like I think sane  
The limits of a small town  
Frustrating my brain Might leave some roots there  
But my head's on the next plane  
'Cause my daddy always told me  
They way it was  
And my mama think she knows me  
I know she doesn't  
(Ah ah ah) I've got my head set on California  
I'll fly away tomorrow, won't even warn ya  
And I'll send a big postcard, just to piss you off  
I got my head set on California, here I come Here I come Papa always tells me the way it was  
And my mama think she knows me  
I know she doesn't I've got my head set on New York City  
I'll fly away tomorrow, won't even miss me  
And I'll get a big boyfriend, just to piss you off I've got my head set on California  
I'll fly away tomorrow, won't even warn ya  
And I'll send a big postcard, just to piss you off  
I got my head set on California, here I come Here I come  
Here I come

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>