Head On (W.Reid/J.Reid)

Pixies

As soon as I get my head around you I come around catching sparks off you I get an electric shock from you This secondhand living just won't doAnd the way I feel tonight I could die and I wouldn't mind And there's something going on inside Makes you want to feelMakes you want to try Makes you want to blow the stars from the sky And I can't stand up I can't cool downI can't get my head off the ground As soon as I get my head around you I come around catching sparks off you And all I ever got from youWas all I ever took from you Yeah, the world could die in pain And I wouldn't feel no shame And there's nothing holding me to blameMakes you want to feel Makes you want to try Makes you want to blow the stars from the sky And I'm taking myself to a dirty part of townWhere all my troubles can't be found I said yeah yeah yeah yeah And I'm taking myself to a dirty part of town Where all my troubles can't be foundMakes you want to feel Makes you want to try

Songwriters

IGGY POP */WILLIAMSON, JAMES /Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.

Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Makes you want to blow the stars from the sky

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/