

# Head Rolls Off

## Frightened Rabbit

Jesus is just a Spanish boy's name  
How come one man got so much fame?  
And to enemy, it's pointless to anybody  
That doesn't have faith  
Give me the cloth and I'll wipe my face  
When it's all gone, something carries on  
And it's not morbid at all  
Just when nature's had enough of you  
When my blood stops, someone else's will not  
When my head rolls off, someone else's will turn  
And while I'm alive, I'll make tiny changes to earth  
So you can burn me  
'Cause we'll all be the same, the same way  
Dirt in someone's eyes cried down the drain  
I believe in a house in the clouds  
And God's got His dead friends 'round  
He's painted all the walls red  
To remind them they're all dead  
And you know when it's all gone, something carries on  
And it's not morbid at all  
Just when nature's had enough of you  
When my blood stops, someone else's will not  
When my head rolls off, someone else's will turn  
You can mark my words, I'll make changes to earth  
While I'm alive, I'll make tiny changes to earth  
Tiny changes to earth, tiny changes to earth  
Tiny changes to earth

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