

# Head

## Lydia Loveless

Well, I don't think too much these days  
Not after that last swallow of cabernet  
I don't even try that hard to stay awake  
I just wanna watch my mind go blowing away. Cos I know the sooner I go to sleep the sooner I can dream  
Well maybe if I get lucky tonight you'll be there waitin,  
ready for me  
So don't stop get in my bed, don't stop getting undressed  
Don't stop get in my bed,  
Don't stop giving me head. I'll learn to live without you but I don't want to  
Cos I need you more than I ever let on

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