Out of My Head

The Griswolds

Don't call my phone, 'cause nobody's home
It's all your fault, I want you out of my head
My head, my head, my headYou got your reasons wrong
You can't complain, you can't complain, you don't have anyone to blame
I got the message home

I realized, I realized, I didn't read between the lines Sweet sensations gone

There was a time, there was a time your eyes would give me butterflies

But now the season's done

You can't deny, you can't deny, I was the reason we survived Hope you understand

That you fucked it allDon't call my phone, 'cause nobody's home
It's all your fault, I want you out of my head
My head, my head, my head

And when I hear your songIt reminds me, it reminds me of a perfect summer night

We danced to elton john

And I can't pretend, I can't pretend I ever wanted this to end I hope you understand

I did everything I could with my two handsDon't call my phone, 'cause nobody's home
It's all your fault, I want you out of my head
My head, my head, my headI hope you understand
This wasn't everything that I had planned

I hope you understand

I did everything I could with my two handsDon't call my phone, 'cause nobody's home
It's all your fault, I want you out of my head
My head, my head, my head want you out of my head
My head, my head, my head
I want you out of my head
My head, my head, my head
My head, my head, my head

Songwriters

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