

# Empty Heads

## Dad

Hey, I'm the guy there on the wall and I'm all dismembered parts  
Yeah, I got not arms or legs: So go ahead and call me - Art!  
I'm a stick of dynamite and I'm smiling with delight  
And it's o.k. - 'coz, they all stay away when you need them the most  
Serving up another dream into everybody's empty heads  
Stirring up another scene into everybody's empty heads  
Whipping up another style into everybody's empty heads  
Hoping that it brings a smile on everybody's vacant face..And now I'm floating in the sea. 'Coz I'm the guy that  
lost his job  
Yeah, I lost my arms & legs, so go ahead and call me: Bob!!  
I'm a stick of dynamite and I'm smiling with delight  
And it's o.k. - 'coz, they all stay away when you need them the most  
Serving up another dream into everybody's empty heads  
Stirring up another scene into everybody's empty heads  
Whipping up another style into everybody's empty heads  
Hoping that it brings a smile on everybody's vacant face..

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