Lead Balloon

Liam Finn

Its a sad day when it comes to this
But a free man is a happier man
Walk home and reminisce
You were the highlight of the party
Wow wow wow wow
My head feels like a lead balloon
I've got little to no memory
I blame myself and so do you in the wee hours of the morning

Stuck in traffic
Lost in Memories
Of when we were naked and in love
Take no prisoners
Leave no traces
One day we'll be laughing loudly
Aah

Mad man with a nervous twitch you'll find love in a cemetery
Young girl enormous soul with a heart full of her family
Stumbled on something gold using IQ as a metaphor
Dab hand at a million things
But you know what you're good for

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
I know what I'm looking for
I know what I'm looking for

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written by Finn, Liam
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