

# Headlock

## All Saints

Way too long you had me in a headlock  
Played my head till I was really brain washed  
All those years you tried to really screw with me  
Played the perfect son to everyone  
Even loved by all the family  
Foolin everyone around you boy but me  
[Bridge:]No more cryin all alone  
No more wishing you'd come home  
No more checkin' out your calls  
I'm free  
No more messin with my head  
No more tryna understand  
No more putting on an act  
I'm free  
See what goes around  
Has to come on back round

So step on up while I dish it up  
And if you're now on your own  
Wishing that I'd come home  
Better take that thought and just give it up  
Took me out to fancy restaurants  
Really thought that we had chemistry  
Realized that it was really all just me  
You brought me down till I was really messed up  
Had me thinking I was your only one  
Took a while but now I finally see  
No more cryin all alone  
No more wishing you'd come home  
No more checkin' out your calls  
I'm free  
No more messin with my head  
No more tryna understand  
No more putting on an act  
I'm free

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