

Headache

[Liz Phair](#)

I can see the Russian Army rolling through my head
On one side of me lies the enemy the other have is dead
I've got diamonds and I've got pearls And I said, "Hey Mister, won't you come for me?"
You can take me home, but I will never be your girl
And I won't let your mystery unfurl That's the whole thing about it
I'm so in love today
I've been waiting at the bus stop
Come my way? Hey Mister, won't you come for me?
I'm a psychosomatic sister running around without a leash
You can take me home, but I will never be your girl
And I won't let your mystery unfurl In the Russian Army, rolling through my head
Snow is falling, January's all across my head
I've got seven other men in the ditches behind me
And I think I'm the last survivor I said, "Hey Mister, won't you come for me?"
I'm a psychosomatic sister, running around without a leash
You can take me home, but I will never be your girl
And I won't let your mystery unfurl

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