

Pissant

Makeoutmusic

Got me a raygun
Got me an altitude
Can't help feelin'
Somethin's wrong with everyone of you
 Inside your head
 Trust me instead
 Inside your head
 Talk revolution
 As if it matters now
 I don't care anyway
 Just give me what I want
 Inside your head
 Trust me instead
 Inside your head
 Oh, oh, oh, oh
 Ooh, ooh, yeah
Fill me with your little whispers
 Store your little nightmares

Of a generation said to burn
 Come on honey
 Let's go for a ride
 Down where the crickets
 Learn to sing and play, baby
 Inside your head
 Trust me instead
 Inside your head
 Trust me instead
 Inside your head
 Trust me instead
 Inside your head
 Yeah
 Yeah
It's a motherfucka
 Oh, ooh
 Whew!