

My Baby Is a Headfuck

Wildhearts

"Gee mister you got the best answering machine message I ever heard"

drags me round all day just like a ball

on a chain or a tooth pain when I confess...

I'm just a messdo I have to take this shit from you every time I

look your way or say "HEY! it's about time

you show me yours and I'll show you mine"

and I hope you can keep that turd eating grin of yours

upon your face when you find that you're thrown to one side

'cos no-one likes a rotten roller coaster rideCHORUS:

'cos she's the kind of girl who'll take your heart

and leave you feeling worse than you did at the start

'cos she's a headfuck, my baby is a headfuckin a bygone age engaged in the passion trip

a final score was required just to make it worthwhile

all the patience and the wasted timefor it seems today the play [did mutate into] a movie scene

where the aim is to get the best line

crashing heads for the second timeCHORUS:

'cos she's the kind of girl who'll break your mind

and make an easy meal of the sensitive kind

'cos she's a headfuck, my baby is a headfuck(oh no... day tripper, prick teaser yeah)(doo... wop-wop a-oo...)

so a parting word to those young unfortunates who

cannot get to sleep 'til one little snake uncurls

raise a glass to the Underworld!(doo... wop-wop a...)

you can try all week and still keep on waiting

it's a messed up, stressed out, loss situation where pearls

end up changing into headfuck girlsCHORUS:

'cos she's the kind of girl who'll steal your smile

and chuck it over there on the rest of the pile

'cos she's a headfuck, my baby is a headfuck (x3)

headfuck me!(head fuck (x10))(...nice knowing...)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>