Harmony In My Head (Demo)

Buzzcocks

Whenever I'm in doubt about things I do
I listen to the high street wailing sounds in a queue
I go out for my walking sailing social news

Don't let it get me down, I'm long in the toothWhen I'm out in the open clattering shoppers around

The neon signs that take your eyes to town

Your thoughts are chosen your world is advertising now

And extravagance matters to worshipers of the poundBut it's a harmony in my head

It's a harmony in my headThe tortured faces expressions out aloud

And life's little ironies seem so obvious now

Your cashed-in cheques have placed the payments down

And there's a line of buses all waitin' to take you outBut it's a harmony in my head

It's a harmony in my head

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It's a harmony in my head

It's a harmony in my head

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I go out for my walking sailing social news

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Songwriters

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