City Headache

Scott Matthews

City headache subside your deary talk
Send a doctor to my house
Got me a fever coming 'round the bend
And a bus load of dangerStraight talking, you're sending me to bed
'Cause I ain't walking in my state
A temperature that will not go away
So let it willow in my head, my headPrescribed pills, just soil 'em down the sink
'Cause in the hills is my cure
No city headache to knock on my front door
No [Incomprehensible] faces burn meYour output love resign it to my ears
The blinking signals from your mouth
Some cleansing water to wash away the grind
The city laughter on my face, my faceIt's not for me, a speed in which you walk
Would burn the soul and my feet
And just in and choking from the fall
Until you're smoking freak showsThat's how it goes so you just find the road
And pack your bags, no

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