Headache

Frank Black

This wrinkle in time, I can't give it no credit
I thought about my space and I really got me down
I got me so down, I got me a headache
My heart is crammed in my cranium and it still knows how to poundI was counting the rings
And I fell me into sleep
I peeked to see if you were way back when
I was counting the trees
Until a day when there was one
I'd hoped beneath, asleep is where that you had beenThis wrinkle in time, I can't give it no credit
I thought about my space and I really got me down
I got me so down, I got me a headache
My heart is crammed in my cranium and it still knows how to poundWell, I found you
Maybe you can help me
And I can help youThis wrinkle in time, I can't give it no credit
I thought about my space and I really got me down
I got me so down, I got me a headache
My heart is crammed in my cranium and it still knows how to poundI got me so down, I got me a headache
My heart is crammed in my cranium and it still knows how to pound
This wrinkle in time, I can't give it no credit
I thought about my space and I really got me down

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