

# 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 pound I 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 been 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 pound Well, I found you  
Maybe you can help me  
And I can help you 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 pound I 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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