

Harmony in My Head

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 tooth When 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 worshippers of the pound But it's a harmony in my head
It's a harmony in my head The tortured faces expression out a loud
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 wait to take you out But it's a harmony in my head
It's a harmony in my head
It's a harmony in my head
It's a harmony in my head
It's a harmony in my head
It's a harmony in my head Whenever I'm in doubt about things I do
Well I listen to the high street wailing sounds in a queue
Well I go out for my walking sailing social news
Don't let it get me down I'm long in the tooth 'Cause it's a harmony in my head
It's a harmony in my head
It's a harmony in my head
It's a harmony in my head

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