

Ill In the Head

Dead Kennedys

In a desperate mind
Little gardens grow
They grow very wide
They grow very tall Why am I alive?
Urban wonderland
By the fence I stand
In and out of hand There are many paths
Dripping dark, so dense
Do not enter here
Enter over there Why am I alive?
Urban wonderland
By the fence I stand
In and out of hand People closing in
Barking at my mind
Shoving me to wine
I want all alone I want my own home
I want my own girl
Help me hate the world
Own and love my life Why am I alive?
Urban wonderland
By the fence I stand
In and out of hand

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