

Headset

Underworld

See I got a little bit of a problem
Back where I come from
Feels like five people in my population
And no one ever leaves there
I'm gonna be the first one
'Cause my papa always
Told me they way it was
And my mama think she knows me
I know she doesn't
(Ah ah ah)
But I got my head set on California
I'll fly away tomorrow, won't even warn ya
And I'll send a big postcard, just to piss you off
I got my head set on California, here I come
See, I got what you would
Call an obsession
It feels like I think sane
The limits of a small town
Frustrating my brain
Might leave some roots there
But my head's on the next plane
'Cause my daddy always told me
They way it was
And my mama think she knows me
I know she doesn't
(Ah ah ah)
I've got my head set on California
I'll fly away tomorrow, won't even warn ya
And I'll send a big postcard, just to piss you off
I got my head set on California, here I come
Here I come
Papa always tells me the way it was
And my mama think she knows me
I know she doesn't
I've got my head set on New York City
I'll fly away tomorrow, won't even miss me
And I'll get a big boyfriend, just to piss you off
I've got my head set on California
I'll fly away tomorrow, won't even warn ya

And I'll send a big postcard, just to piss you off
I got my head set on California, here I come
Here I come
Here I come

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