Headroom

Phoneheads

I need headroom, got to have headroom
Some place to rest my head
I'm gettin' taller, thinkin' is gettin' smaller
Time is winnin' out instead
Well, I heard it on the news
They're selling everything they can
And the American flag
Is manufactured in Japan
They're fightin' battles in the stars
They're pourin' billions into Mars
And layin' right there at my feet
There are people sleepin' in the street
Give me room, room
Room, room, room, room
Well, I'm livin' on the farm
Where chemistry has lost its charm
And every dusty wind that blows
Is burnin' big holes in my clothes
They're burnin' big holes in the sky
Makin' people wonder why
With all our land and sea and space
Progress is wreckin' every place
Give me room, room
Room, room, room, room

Well, if you want an assen ell
The government will wish you well
And if you steal a million bucks
The government will wish you luck
And they might even give you more
If you're makin' things for war
But if you're poor and stealin' cars
You'll spend your life behind the bars
Give me room, room
Room, room, room, room
They're talkin' ethics on the hill
They're talkin' union at the mill
They're talkin' justice at the farm
They're talkin' safety in the car

They're talkin' murder in the states
They're talkin' cash to get a fix
They're talkin' virus in the bed
I'm talkin' room to rest my head
Give me room, room
Room, room, room, room
I need headroom
Got to have headroom
Some place to rest my head

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